

OUR SLOGAN:
Community Cooperation



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MAYOR BARTLETT TAKES HIGH FLIGHT

Our esteemed city executive went to Salem last week to take in the State Fair and in doing so took in more than he at first had anticipated, for he had the opportunity of emulating the example set by the Governor of the state, in taking a ride in an aeroplane. In his younger days, the mayor was noted in the courts for his flights in eloquence as an advocate, when warming up to his subject in defence of his client's cause and it may be that he has taken some high flights in other ways. But while he is not so venturesome now as formerly, yet he is not averse to a genuine thrill, so although he may have been up a tree more than once and in the air in some of his arguments, yet he had never been up in the clouds, except metaphorically. It is not surprising then that he eagerly seized the chance to take a genuine flight up aloft, far above the maddening crowd and sail through the empyrean, to know what it feels like, with a view to the future. The experience proved most exhilarating as upwards the sky pilot and his passenger winged their flight. There was no unpleasant motion, occasionally striking some cross air currents the going became a little choppy like going over a rough road, and once in a while they pitched forward, as when a ship encounters some swelling waves, but most of the time it was like floating through the atmosphere. As the mayor studied the classics when at college, no doubt he recalled that famous description by Virgil, of the flight of a dove through the air, beginning "Qualis columba."

As it was his first experience the pilot did not venture to loop the loop, as that is reserved for those whose heads have become inured to the various sensations attendant to high flying.

Market Road Secured

J. W. Reed S. E. Wooster, T. C. Jubb and H. C. Stephens went to Oregon City Monday, where in cooperation with like delegations from George and Dover, secured the designation by the County Court of Market Road No. 2 running from Estacada up Wilson Hill, past Zion Church, over the George Bridge and thence by the most feasible route through Dover to Sandy. This will give a hard surface road through a well settled community and connect the towns of Estacada and Sandy to the great benefit of both. Market roads are established under an act of the 1919 Legislature whereby the State furnishes one mill of tax to such counties as levy a like amount for the purpose of building permanent hard surface roads. In this County such tax would furnish not less than \$58,000.00 annually and by securing designation of this road as Market Road No. 2 because it assures work on the road at no distant date, provided the bond issue is carried. The Court made it plain that, if the bond issue failed, then the Market Road money would be diverted to the construction of roads in other portions of the county.

At the New Stand

S. Pesznecker is now in his new shop and auto livery garage. He is equipped to do all kinds of plumbing, tinning, electric wiring, repairing with supplies of all kinds. He is agent for the Mazda lamps, electric motors for sewing and washing machines. It is superfluous to add, as he is so well known, that his workmanship is of the best and that he guarantees perfect satisfaction. Look up his new ad. and call on him when you want any work in his line, a drive out in the country or some truck hauling done.

Card Of Thanks

The library association wishes to express its heartiest thanks to Mrs. R. Morse for the generous gift of a hundred volumes of fiction to the library.

SCHOOL NOTES

The high school enrollment has now reached eighty-two. Bertha Burns is a new member doing post graduate work with the senior class. Lester McMains has entered the sophomore class, bringing credits from Fairview, and Ralph Markwart has returned after a year's absence.

The Juniors entertained the rest of the high school with the first party of the year given at the high school building, on Tuesday evening. The affair was a decided success.

The football team will play Camas on Friday, at Camas.

The football game Saturday, between Estacada High and the Hill Military Academy of Portland, resulted in a score of 13 to 7 in favor of the latter. Our boys played a creditable game but were outclassed in weight and experience by their opponents. A little more pep boys!

Mr. Burns spoke to the boys and girls of the grade school Thursday morning.

It has been arranged that all grades meet each Friday morning for opening exercises in the assembly room of the grade school.

Albert Belfis and Ray McKenny entered school the past week.

A number of boys and girls from the grade school expect to attend the Clackamas Co. Fair, at Canby Friday.

A Correction

In the report of the telephone meeting on increased rates, in the last issue of the News, we are sorry to have made a serious error. The new increased rate of fifty cents for switching is in force and is to continue for six months trial, and not the former twenty-five cent rate, as stated in the article.

Reception To Teachers

The annual reception to the teachers will be held in the High School on Friday evening. There should be a good attendance especially on the part of the parents.

AN EXCITING COON CHASE

Wednesday of last week, four half grown coons started out to see the world. They got as far as the yard of Jack McGraw of Currinsville, when they encountered a dog, which promptly sent them up a tree. Mr. McGraw hearing the commotion came up, and seeing the cause, sent for the assistance of three expert coon hunters, who were within hail, Drs. L. A. Wells, R. G. McCall and Millard Sarver.

When they had arrived on the scene, the coons were still in statu quo, with the dog on guard. The problem was how to dislodge them. As it was desired to take them alive, neither bullets nor poison gas could be used, so as Dr. McCall was formerly an expert with the lasso, he determined to see if his hand or arm had lost its cunning. Gracefully circling the rope around his head, he threw it towards the coons, and succeeded in knocking two off their perch. One of these got away, while the other closed with the dog, and getting the worst of it, took to the brush with the dog and the doctors in full cry after it. After a valiant and exciting chase of half a mile thru the brush, in which the hunters lost some of their own hide in their endeavor to get that of the coon, they finally cornered it, and smothering it with sacks, shut it up in a box. The remaining two coons had in the meantime held their position, where the hunters on their return found them. Again Dr. McCall swung the lasso and the two little coons were dropped to earth, with a thud that knocked the wind out of them, as they fell on their solar plexus. While they lay gasping for breath, a tin tub was put over them. Thus of the four coons which so gayly set out that fine morning, only one returned home to tell the tale. The others are on exhibition at the home of Dr. McCall.