

Eastern Clackamas News

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PENNSYLVANIA!

Oh the stink, the horrible stink That comes from Pittsburgh thicker than ink. How earnestly we hope that there's a heel To punish those for that dreadful smell That comes from Pennsylvania. (With apologies to the Union stock yards at Chicago.)

CHECKMATE

Governor Pierce, being a candidate for re-election, refused to be caught in the wily snare laid by the Republican District Attorney of Multnomah county. District Attorney Stanley Myers, in his endeavor to crawl out of a hole into which he had fallen in his controversy with Portland's fighting parson, attempted to "pass the buck" to the Governor. In other words, Stanley Myers requested the governor and a member of the Attorney General's staff to Portland to conduct the investigation before the grand jury, which was Stanley Myers prerogative and duty to conduct. The governor had his left hind foot in the hole from which Stanley Myers was lifting him by his boot-

straps and was almost persuaded to put the rest of his feet in, when he discovered the treacherous quicksands, and with herculean efforts, extricated himself. At the same time Stanley Myers boot-straps gave way and he found himself in the treacherous hole he tried to trick the governor into. Watch the next move in this game for which Portland's officers are world-famed. It is called "passing the buck," and is played only with aces, though an occasional "joker" is slipped into the deck. The game is an endless one, and usually lasts during the political life of the officer.

Senator Stanfield secured the passage of a bill appropriating five million dollars to reimburse the state of Oregon for lost back-taxes on the O. and C. lands that the Southern Pacific railway was compelled to relinquish by reason of its refusal to live up to the terms of the agreement under which same were granted to the K. K. Co. President Coolidge, according to press dispatches, now hesitates to sign this just bill for the benefit of the people of Oregon. We have search warrants out seeking to find President Coolidge's hesitancy in signing the appropriation of the government's millions for the Southern Pacific R. R. in lieu of these lands which it had failed and refused to sell to actual settlers at the price per acre agreed in its contract with the government. Up to going on the press no hesitancy on the president's part has been discovered. Evidently the state of Oregon does not know how to close at the psychological moment; does not know how to get the president's signature on the dotted line.

ASK ZAK

As legitimate as money given to a church, says Secretary Mellon, of the millions spent in the Pennsylv-

vania primaries. The Mellon forces spent an admitted total of more than a million dollars. Nobody, of course, believes that sum covers their whole expenditures. For instance, just as one example, there was the money spent by W. L. Mellon, the secretary's brother, now state Republican chairman, four nights before the election in giving a party at his home for the county officials of Allegheny county. Reports next day were that practically all of the county officials were present—including the county judges. Keep your mind on the judges and hear what happened to a young man named Zak.

Zak was a candidate in the primary for a seat in the legislature. As the election precincts reported, one after another, it revealed that he was about sixty votes ahead of his opponent, a man named Malie. Malie was the organization candidate. Zak wasn't. He was a La Follette supporter two years ago.

One precinct remained to be heard from, and its return finally came in. It reported 183 votes cast all but twenty of them for Malie. That gave him the nomination, on the face of it. But Zak demanded that the ballot box be opened. He was suspicious. He had found that only 100 votes were cast that day in the precinct. He also had found 83 voters that were ready to make affidavit that they had voted for him.

The ballot box was opened. It was empty. Not a ballot in it. The wife of the election official who had had charge of it reported her husband had dumped the ballots in the sewer.

Zak demanded that the whole precinct's vote be thrown out. There was no possible way of determining how many votes he had got and how many Malie had got, in the light of the obvious fraud.

But the intelligent judge, hearing the case—whether he was one of those entertained by W. L. Mellon four nights earlier, cannot be said—ruled differently. Twenty-three more votes having been counted than were actually cast, said he, he would order the number which the election officials had credited to Malie to be reduced by 23.

Pittsburgh is still juzzling over the legal authority under which the judge assumed to do this. But the organization man, Malie, got the nomination, for with 23 taken from his fictitious 163, he still had enough to skin through.

Now this is the sort of politics with which Pittsburgh is blessed under the regime of the brothers Mellon. Does Secretary Mellon expect us to believe that the same sort of thing goes on in the Pittsburgh churches—Portland News.

Notes and Comment

By CHAD ALTON

Of the many thousands along the border who passed over into Canada on the Fourth of July, we wonder how many heard the Declaration of independence read?

Austrian farmers claim radio broadcasting is the cause of disastrous rains and floods and want it stopped. In this country it is the cause of much bad language.

The claim is made that we cannot stop the habits of people by legislation but must do it by education. But is not prohibition of strong drink a step toward education?

The discovery of the North Pole has added nothing to our knowledge that we can make use of. No land was found, and if there had been, no one would want it.

If any of you think there is such a thing as "free love" any more, consult the cartoonist who has been ordered by the courts to pay his divorced wife \$250 a week. Lucky for her he is not a newspaper man.

The saying is that the way to a man's heart is thru his stomach. But the man who visits a cafe with our modern flapper finds the way to her heart thru his pocketbook.

A New York banker on his departure for Europe on vacation left a check to cover the present to each of his 148 employees of one year's salary. It is such acts as this that tend to keep this old world on an even keel.

It would not seem as though it was necessary to employ censors at bathing beaches to see that the female sex should not transgress the rules of decency. But many people have divergent views as to what decency consists of, as it is often a result of "how you were brought up."

Another woman suing for divorce says her husband is a direct descendant of the devil. More truth

than poetry in many cases. When we can educate a large percentage of the male, and the female too, to give up consuming narcotic-filled cigarettes, poison booze and sterilize another large percentage, we shall hear less of crimes against women.

The trouble with most of us is that we have too exalted an opinion of ourselves and what we term our "personal liberty." We all have personal rights, but they are founded on the Golden Rule, and we never shall have peace and amity between nations or individuals until we serve the strict letter of that rule.

In the numerous cases of drunken drivers we may see what a horror it would be without restrictive liquor laws. We might go back to pre-Volstead days again, but in that case just as severe and rigid laws respecting the use of the auto would have to be adopted. Otherwise the highways would soon resemble a slaughter house.

The Democrats are attempting to make a campaign issue out of the slush fund stench made by the Republicans in Pennsylvania. It is pointed out that Mr. Vare who was successful in that primary would have to serve in Congress seventy years to get back the \$700,000 he spent. About the only time the Democrats kick about "slush funds" is when they have none themselves.

The Fourth of July passed with the usual number of deaths and accidents. We fought valiantly for our liberties in the years past and gone, and in foolish jubilation over it maim and kill ourselves annually. It would seem that calm and peaceful contemplation of our present condition was sufficient, and that we should let the dead past be forgotten.

The Pennsylvania prohibition administrator who resigned because, he said, "There is no intention on the part of the United States Government to enforce the Eighteenth amendment," may have been suffering from the failure of the bootleggers to meet his estimation of what he thought he was worth.

The strike as has been conducted by labor is gradually losing effectiveness. The head of the Basaia, New Jersey, textile strikers, announces the fight to ruin the mill-owners as virtually lost, the business of the mills going elsewhere, and no places for half the workmen, even if the mills opened again. Labor, if it wishes to compete successfully with capital must acquire more brain power.

In the early days of the steam railway people said that a speed of 15 miles an hour would kill anyone who rode on them. Wonder what they would think now, when every person in the United States is speeding along over the highways at the rate of from 25 to fifty and more miles an hour?

Baby carriage manufacturers report a falling off in their product, and wonder at it. There are many reasons, not the least being that the auto has taken the place of giving tootkins an airing. But there are a whole lot of us, thousands in fact, now living who never rode in a baby buggy, or experienced the comforts of a cradle unless it was a sap trough or a flour barrel sawn lengthwise and fitted with crude rockers. And yet we still live and have our being.

Amundsen, after braving all the dangers of the North and South poles, may next venture upon the sea of matrimony. Let us hope his polar experiences have fitted him to cope with the more pleasant conjugal adventure.

Dr. Coue, the French physician, in spite of his "every day in every way," has gone the way of all flesh. When death rattles your door knob, there is no escaping the summons.

It is difficult for many to understand why in a nation professing so much love for peace and horror of war, that on the occasion of the Fourth of July the ceremony of parades is in the uniform of conflict, guns and all the blare suggesting war for the young to look at and imagine it something heroic.

A recently completed census of dogs in this country by the government discloses that there are seven million of them. Now that the figures are made public will someone tell us what use we are to make of the information?

The secretary of the United Society of Christian endeavor would disbar all lawyers who defend bootleggers. Inasmuch as all lawyers take oath to uphold the Constitution and by defending bootleggers are virtually attacking it, the proposition to disbar would appear to have merit.

The president is on his so-called vacation in the mountains of New York. But his vacation is little more than a change of scene from the White House. A force of clerks

and other officials are with him and each day must be given over largely to affairs of state. Really, a holiday carrier gets more vacation than our chief executive.

A young lady in one of the large cities to the north has brought suit against one of the big oil companies for using a picture of her mounted on horse clearing a hurdle. It is a very fine picture and one wonders why any young woman should object to it. Perhaps this may be the answer—she is asking for \$100,000 damages.

The Vare seat in Congress was purchased for a sum exceeding eight hundred thousand dollars. Does the great state of Pennsylvania, the Republican party and the members who investigated care to have such a representative of "democracy" occupy a seat in the councils of this nation?

WAR ON INSECT PESTS

Ever since the plague of locusts in ancient times in Egypt, and we know not for how long a period previous, the world has been afflicted with many forms of destructive insect pests. These are of such character and their ravages so devastating, that were not the efforts of man directed toward their extermination, they would soon overwhelm him and he would die of starvation. The various kinds of these pests are known to those localities where found and some are peculiar to certain regions. At the present time what is known as the earwig, or spongophore bipunctata, is infesting the Pacific Northwest, and in some sections is enlisting the combined efforts of citizens to remove it. These insects breed very prolifically and are present in large numbers where found. They have an especial appetite for the dahlia in the young setage, but attack lawns and all kinds of flowers and plants. Aside from this they invade the house, get into food, and it is even said they destroy fabric. The earwig is a night feeder and so to combat him he must be hunted in his hiding places during daylight and destroyed. There are numerous poison baits for killing him,

but nothing seems effective in eradicating the pest than by hunting him and spraying him with deadly coal oil, which is instantaneous death. Then by trapping with folded newspapers scattered about the place and gathering them up each morning, they may be reduced to a minimum of nuisance. They are a disgusting insect, and once they are discovered about the place extreme measures should be adopted.

In an address before the Pacific Coast section of the association for the advancement of Science at Oakland, Calif., Dr. L. O. Howard of the Department of Agriculture asserted that the human race is engaged in a life and death struggle with the insect world. He was inclined to believe that the crop pests and other destructive insects had the advantage in the fight just at present.

As the population of the earth increases, the ravages of insects will become increasingly important. The damage to agriculture is now estimated at two billion dollars annually. The land is yet so plentiful and the soil so productive that we sustain this loss without serious difficulty. Right now pests destroy from one-tenth to one-fifth of everything grown and nullify the labor of a million men.

Happily, nature has provided enemies for the insect world, but man is continually interfering with the processes. The natural allies of mankind are destroyed as civilization advances and population increases. We are hard pressed to find chemicals that will hold back the teeming insect life. However, the struggle will go on. Scientists inform us that the insects were here millions of years before the human race appeared, but man is not yet ready to resign his dominion.—Sutherland Sun.

Did you ever stop to think how much better a President Abraham Lincoln would have made if he could only have read Sinclair Lewis' books when he was a boy?

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Portland	2:00	6:20	Lv. Estacada	8:00	4:30	8:30		
Clackamas	2:30	6:50	Eagle Creek	8:15	4:45	8:45		
Carver	2:40	7:00	Barton	8:25	4:55	8:55		
Barton	3:05	7:25	Carver	8:45	5:15	9:15		
Eagle Creek	3:15	7:35	Clackamas	8:55	5:25	9:25		
Ar. Estacada	3:30	7:50	Ar. Portland	9:30	6:00	10:00		

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