

Ordinance No. 108

AN ORDINANCE levying an assessment upon the lots, parts of lots and parcels of land in Improvement District No. 1; providing for the entry of such assessments in the docket of City liens; providing for the notice to be given to the property owners of the levy thereof; and declaring an emergency.

public places in said City for a period of fifteen (15) days, which notice did specify the whole cost of said improvement, the share so apportioned to each lot or parcel of land, with the names of the owners thereof, and stating that any objections to such apportionment may be made in writing to the Council and filed with the Recorder within fifteen (15) days from the date of the first posting of said notice, and that such objections will be heard and determined by the Council before the passage of any ordinance assessing the cost of said improvement and further stating the time at which said matter would come up for hearing before the Council, to-wit: the 16th day of March, 1925; and WHEREAS, no objections have been filed; now, therefore, THE CITY OF VERNONIA DOES ORDAIN AS FOLLOWS:

Table with columns: Lot, Block, Addition, Owner of Record, Assessment. Includes entries for R. J. McGee and M. Shelton.

Section 2. The Recorder is hereby directed to make entry of the foregoing assessments in the docket of City liens, which docket shall contain... Section 3. The Recorder is hereby instructed to give notice by three (3) consecutive publications in the Vernonia Eagle of the levying of the foregoing assessment...



"If it works, it's true!"

But it doesn't prove out in practice—this legend about salt as an aid to bird-catching. Neither does this superstition that there is something mysteriously "better" about eastern lubricants—merely because they cost more.

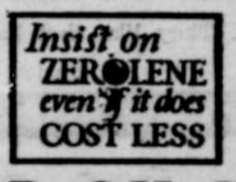
Pacific Coast Crude Is Best. Zerolene is a western oil—and a better oil even if it does cost less.

As a matter of fact, the best crude petroleum so far discovered for the manufacture of a motor lubricant is obtained from Pacific Coast wells, and the most advanced refining process is this Company's patented high-vacuum process during the use of which Zerolene is submitted to 15 positive checks for quality.

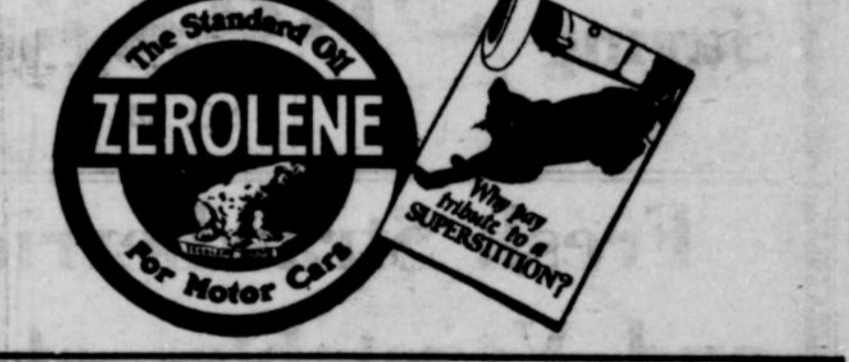
Experienced Drivers Prefer Zerolene. Experienced drivers know this—that Zerolene lubricates more cars in the Pacific Coast states than any other oil made—heavy-duty trucks and high-priced cars alike.

Why pay tribute to a superstition? Insist on Zerolene—ask for it by name.

Get the Facts! A series of independent and impartial reports showing the experience of large users with Zerolene has been collected in our booklet, "Why Pay Tribute to a Superstition?"



STANDARD OIL COMPANY (CALIFORNIA)



GENERAL LEE READY TO RENDER ANY AID

Would Try to Find Woman's Missing Son "Dolly."

TO AN old New Orleans newspaper a woman who met Gen. Robert E. Lee on his last retreat from Richmond to Appomattox contributed some interesting reminiscences of the famous Confederate commander.

Give Him the Hook! It was at a sportman's meeting. A bolshevik had slipped in somewhere, somehow. He finally managed to get the floor and started out with: "I want reform! I want Game reform!"

Who-o-o! Who-o-o! Two maids by the river were kneeling, To disrobe for the swim they were stealing.

County Roadmaster J. W. Ellertson, accompanied by Mrs. Ellertson, were over from St. Helens Friday evening visiting and transacting county business.

Among those noticed in Vernonia from St. Helens in the past week are: Mr. and Mrs. Edward Laws, Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Gobba, Clarence Saulser, Robert Jefferies Mrs. T. A. Keefe and son Richard.

Subscribe for the Vernonia Eagle.



[Writing in the Washington Post, Lieut. Col. Thomas J. Dickson (retired) pays this splendid tribute to the American soldiers of the World War.]

IT IS not the intention of this article to write the name of the First division above any other division. There is glory enough for all.

Our soldiers never flinched, never whimpered. A uniform merely changed appearances. They were still Americans, still men. Men who saw a vision. Men with a mission in life. Men with an ancestry. Men who welcomed a watery grave rather than dishonor.

There was a little town called Cantigny on the battle front. I have been told that this town had been taken twice by the French and recovered by the Germans.

Then it was realized of what kind of material an American soldier is made. The victory was flashed all along the battle front. It gave the morale to the Allies. The demand was: Give us more American soldiers and we will put an end to this cruel war.

The navy was sharing the victory. Thousands of Americans were landing in Europe every day. The tars remembered what Farragut said about the torpedoes. Went ahead, submarine or no submarine.

Then Germany realized that America was in the war. Every resource of the Central Powers of Europe was massed in one mighty avalanche known as the Second Battle of the Marne. It was now or never!

In the meantime other divisions—same blood and the same kind of men—had arrived from America. They were holding the line at Chateau Thierry and other places. It seemed to be impossible to stop the Germans and save Paris from capture.

One night, just after we had found a soft spot on the ground, a messenger arrived. It was: March! Follow your guide! Ask no questions! Infantry, artillery, machine gunners—all the material of a division—went forth in the dead dark of night; not knowing even the direction that we were going.

Just before dawn we entered a heavy forest and remained in hiding all day. No fire. German planes would see the smoke, know there were troops in that forest. That night same writing. Forced march nearly all night in rain and mud. Ten minutes rest in each hour. The ten minutes were short and the hours were long. Men

would ride for miles asleep in the saddles!

Glory of Soissons. July 18, 1918, found the First division in front of Soissons. In front of the First division were trenches literally filled with German machine guns—plenty of ammunition. Back of these trenches was banked tier after tier of artillery. It looked like it would be impossible to break the line with flesh and blood.

But the infantry went forward closely followed by the artillery. It was a genuine surprise! Prisoners said that no one but a fool or a mad man would attempt to take such a formidable line. At dawn the line was breaking! By noon the tide of battle was turning! By night the tide of battle had turned! Thousands fell killed and wounded! The remnant gained their objective—took the trenches that were literally filled with machine guns.

The great decisive battle of the World war was about 350 miles long and hinged on Verdun. On that wide battle front were millions of men; yes, millions of men with guns in their hands struggling for the supremacy of this earth. In certain phases of that battle more men were killed and wounded in one hour than during our entire Civil war. More ammunition

First Division Monument



Memorial to the hero dead of the First division in Washington. The stately marble shaft stands at the south of the State, War and Navy building. The photograph shows the statue of victory aloft the memorial.

was thrown back and forth in one hour than in all the wars in which America has ever been engaged.

"They Shall Not Pass!" It was in and around Verdun, over mountain peaks and in valleys, from airplanes 10,000 feet in the air, in subterranean caves, trenches and dugouts man contended with his fellow man.

You count your possessions in acres, but as Death rides his white horse over that domain he seems to say: "The world is mine! The world is mine!" For there are miles covered with the graves of human beings—bones bleaching in the sun.

Verdun was made glorious in the Franco-Prussian war of 1870. Immortal in 1915 and 1916. It was here that the Frenchman said: "This is our passport pass." And they did not pass.

But in the winning of that mighty struggle the remnant of the Old First division daily grew less and less. The remaining shadows are rich in the possession of undying loyalty and tender recollections. Five thousand five hundred and eighty-six names are written in bronze. Thousands lie on beds of pain. All, alike, will await our next reunion in glory, around a monument not made with hands.

ASSESSMENT ROLL IMPROVEMENT DISTRICT NUMBER ONE

Large table with columns: Lot, Block, Addition, Owner of Record, Assessment. Lists numerous property owners and their respective assessment amounts.