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SANDY NEWS

The Live Sandy
East Clackamas
Booster

VOLUME 4

SANDY, CLACKAMAS COUNTY, OREGON, THURSDAY AUGUST 30, 1917

Number 3

LOCAL BREVITIES

Ed. Grunert was home over Sunday.

Mrs. Severin is sewing at Junkers this week.

Ernest Bonett spent the week-end at home.

See Flapjack Jack flap the flapjacks in Meinig's window.

A complete line of Alther's Cereal Products always on hand at Paul R. Meinigs.

Dr. Rachelder and Carl Power motored to Portland Sunday.

Arthur Kriever was a visitor at the Junker home Sunday.

Miss M. Senses is visiting with her mother, Mrs. J. A. Senoke.

Mrs. C. E. Haney of Portland is visiting her sister Mrs. Bachelder this week.

Mrs. Bachelder spent a few days in Portland last week visiting friends.

Mrs. M. M. Miner is staying with the Lennartz family at Pleasant Home.

Helen Moulton, of Bull Run, was visiting school chums here Monday and Tuesday.

Lloyd Baker and Marshall Davis are again in Sandy after an absence of several weeks.

Mrs. Fred Glockner and children visited with Mrs. Suckow of Sandy Ridge this week.

Several loads of men have gone from here to help fight the fire in the mountains.

Mrs. George Cooper, of Cherryville, was in Sandy Sunday looking for a house to rent.

Roy Trullinger and mother, Mrs. Marston and children, visited with relatives here.

Miss Lillian Averill and Miss Hazel Boardman were dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. E. Beers Tuesday.

Mrs. J. C. Loundree and son Carl are spending a few days visiting relatives in Independence.

Nettie Schmitz returned home from a few days' visit with Helen Moulton of Bull Run.

Miss Hazelwander returned home Saturday after staying a few weeks with Mrs. Fred Wentzel.

Mr. and Mrs. B. E. Sykes and daughter, Shirley, and Lola Butolph enjoyed a trip to the Oaks Sunday.

A letter was received from Alex Gray saying that he had mended his finger while helping repair the mill at Yacolt.

Mrs. Revenue and Ruth, Lula Roberts and Kenneth and Thomas Scates attended the circus Monday.

Mr. P. R. Meinig and daughters, Gertrude and Frances, spent Sunday afternoon with Ganger's at Bull Run.

Mr. and Mrs. M. A. Deaton and Mrs. R. E. Esson and daughters Dorothy and Ruth, motored to Portland Monday to take in the circus.

Alfred Meinig made trips to the Summit House both Sunday and Tuesday, with provisions for the fire-fighters.

The Krause family, of Portland, accompanied by Mr. Steinhilber, of Oswego, spent one day last week with Junkers.

Mr. Al Edwards took a load to Columbia Beach Sunday. Those enjoying the trip were, Mrs. M. Revenue and Ruth, Harry Reed and Mrs. Alice Scates.

Gertrude, Frances and Alfred Meinig, Kate, Mary and Henry Junker attended the dance at Bull Run Saturday night. They reported a small crowd but a fine time.

Miss Hazel Boardman will resume her work with her pupils here on September 11. Miss Boardman has studied the Dunning System this summer and will use this method in teaching.

A Letter from Mr. Esson.

Well here is the next spasm and it is some job to line it up. Beginning with Sunday evening, Aug. 12, 7:30 p. m., at which time we boarded our car at Seattle after the usual bawling and kissing. I thought I would miss that ceremony and being tender hearted turned my back on it all. But it was not to be. A dear old lady whose 17 year old son was in the contingent came and bawled on me and made me promise not to let her boy drink or gamble. So far he has done neither.

We had a tourist sleeper aboard of which we put our rations for the trip consisting of canned horse, canned tomatoes, salmon, pork and beans, coffee, and 210 pounds of bread.

As the sun went down it outlined the saw-toothed Olympic mountains and mirrored the blue waters of Puget Sound. It was my last slant at the good old West for darkness swallowed it up and we slept through the Cascades. We were routed over the Great Northern and our car went clear through to Jersey City in charge of our efficient porter.

Idaho. There are some people in Sandy from Idaho. I always wondered what ailed them; after seeing Idaho I know.

Montana is a great long state composed of hills they call mountains, lakes, heat, saloons and plains covered with burned-up crops. Good state to get out of.

North Dakota same, except all plains and no saloons. Looks good in eastern part. Minnesota fine state. People who left there must have been "run out." Wisconsin all mud lakes and one hill plus corn. Illinois fine state. All corn and heat. Visited Elks club in Chicago. Didn't get five pints of cold Schlitz beer. Ohio all corn and manufacturing plus smoke and heat. "Pennsylvania" is some state. Best looking of the bunch. Train stopped at every barn and house on the way to Pittsburgh. Probably were looking for Geo. A. Wolf. Didn't get two quarts cold beer in Pittsburgh, but stayed there four hours. Some smoke.

Fast train to Jersey City. Arrived at 8:30 a. m. Aug. 17th. Boarded Government tug and were planted here on this island. We are flirting with Goddess of Liberty as she is stocking around right across the Hudson from us. She gets lit up every night. Have about 1000 men here. I went right to drilling the outfit. Am in Co. A. Only temporary camp. Got shot of anti-typhoid dope. Two more to come. Then one shot of something else.

Hot as everything in day. Freeze at night. Tall buildings, heap loud noise, lots of big ships, among which is Vaterland. Me for Pacific coast. "There's a reason."

Don't know how long will be here. Hope not long. Two first class sergeants from Ft. Lowton in tent with Say, boys and girls, a top sergeant is some busy man. I have these 100 men and they run after me like a

bunch of chickens after an old hen. All of them are from Ft. Oglethorpe, Ga. I like the sound of their voices.

KELSO

Anton Jerger brought home a piano last week.

Alfred Hauglum is working in Robert Jonsrud's machine shop.

Rev. Mr. Miner, of Sandy, conducted services at Kelso Sunday afternoon.

O. Blomwick has oiled the school-house floors. School will open September 10.

C. A. Lindell and family, of Portland visited last week at R. Jonsrud's and Albert Rodlun's.

Jonsrud Lumber company sold 100,000 feet of lumber to a Portland lumber firm last week.

B. Nelson and J. F. Thielcke with their self-binders are busy cutting the precious grain.

R. E. Jarl and Victor Johnson have returned from a week's successful deer hunt in southern Oregon.

M. Mackey, of Sandy, took a truck load of lambs to the Portland stock yards Tuesday for Robert Jonsrud.

COTTRELL

School begins at Cottrell Sept. 3d.

H. D. Griffin, of Portland, spent Sunday with his wife on the farm.

Threshing in this community will soon be completed.

Miss Beatrice Beers, of Sandy, is visiting relatives at Cottrell.

Mrs. Hedges, of Lents, visited her niece Mrs. J. B. Fowler over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Proctor are entertaining his uncle and wife of Oklahama.

Frank Beers and family have returned to their home after spending several weeks at Seaside.

Mrs. S. F. Pitts attended a reunion of her family at The Dalles. Her brother soon leaves to join the new army.

The Willing Workers spent a pleasant and profitable afternoon at the church Friday. They are preparing articles for the bazaar to be held in November.

The young people of Cottrell Sunday school enjoyed a pleasant evening at the home of Mrs. F. Radford Friday. Refreshments of ice cream and cake were served.

Arthur Glen Fowler, third son of Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Fowler, was born at Cottrell, Oregon, May 10, 1911, and died August 24, 1917, at Portland, Oregon. He had been ill for several weeks with diabetes and was taken to the hospital Thursday hoping to find relief for him. He was a patient, uncomplaining little sufferer and all that loving hands could do for him was done but to no avail. He leaves his parents, two sisters, Hazel and Mildred, three brothers, Ray, Willie and Robert, besides other relatives and many friends who are grieved by his early death. Funeral services were conducted by Rev. Cathey at the Baptist church in Gresham at 2 o'clock Sunday afternoon with interment in the nearby cemetery. Six neighbor boys acted

as pallbearers and the floral offerings were numerous and beautiful.

Card of Thanks.

We wish to extend our sincere thanks to our neighbors and friends who in any way assisted us during the illness and burial of our darling son and brother.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Fowler and Children.

THE BLUFFS

Born to Mr. and Mrs. D. Schwartz, a son, on August 27.

Thomas Dunn has returned home after being away at work for several

Mrs. John Dunn is enjoying a visit from her father, Mr. Crenshaw, of Gresham.

W. F. Severin, A. C. Baumback and Rudolph Lang went to the mountains last Saturday on a fishing trip.

The Doubberfuhl children returned to Sandy last Wednesday after spending a week at the Wm. Becker home.

Albert and Henry Schwartz and their sisters, Emma and Martha, motored to Portland last Sunday.

Mrs. Severin and children spent Thursday at the Gunderson home at Sandy Ridge.

INVESTING MONEY.

What One Bank Has to Say About Real Estate Mortgages.

The president of one of the numerous savings banks of New York city recently had occasion to resort to statistics to prove his contention that real estate mortgage investments made with intelligence, knowledge of conditions and conservatism were the safest form of investment. His request of clerks for figures brought forth the fact that in the last thirty years his bank had lent upon real estate security the enormous sum of \$30,000,000 and that a loss of but \$35,000 in round figures was incurred in this manipulation during all these years.

Thus the bank has invested of depository funds at the rate of \$3,000,000 annually, receiving an average of 5 per cent, or \$150,000, in interest and paying its depositors an average of 4 per cent, or \$120,000, leaving a balance for the bank of \$30,000 annually. Against this surplus there is the comparatively insignificant charge of \$1,500 a year loss during a period of thirty years.

This record, significant of the not only safe but profitable business in mortgages, is that of one of the small banks in the savings group of New York city.—New York Post.

An Astronomical Mirror.

One of the most remarkable scientific instruments yet devised is that constructed by Professor R. W. Wood to aid the work of astronomers. This is an astronomical mirror, the reflecting surface of which is revolving mercury elaborately protected against vibrations, and it magnifies in proportion to the speed of its revolutions. A metal dish containing mercury and turning on bearings carries on its edge a series of magnets, encircling, but not touching them, is an iron ring. By motor power this ring is made to revolve upon bearings separate from those of the mercury container, but its magnets, attracting those on the container's edge, cause the latter also to revolve. Centrifugal force compels the mercury to form a concave surface, perfect so long as free from jars. This apparatus is sunk in a well fourteen feet deep and set upon a solid foundation to eliminate all ordinary shocks.

ITALY'S LEANING TOWERS.

The Strangest of Them All Are the Two in Bologna.

Italy is a land of many leaning towers, but the tower of Pisa is the best known. The strangest of the leaning towers, however, are the Torre Asinelli and the Torre Garisenda in Bologna, which were erected A. D. 1109 and 1110. The builders intended them for fortified homes, of which Bologna at one time possessed as many as 200. The gloomy, smooth walled brick towers standing side by side make a strange impression upon the person who looks up at them from the ground.

The Torre Asinelli is 320 feet high and contains a rough staircase of 447 steps. From the summit, which is four feet out of plumb with the base, one has a fine view of the city. The slant is unintentional and was probably caused by the sinking of the foundations. Torre Garisenda is 163 feet high—sixteen feet lower than the Leaning Tower of Pisa—and is ten feet out of plumb—only three feet less than the Tower of Pisa.

When Ottone Garisenda began to build, A. D. 1110, he apparently wanted his house to surpass his neighbor Asinelli's in oddity, and so he intentionally made his tower out of the perpendicular. He found it impossible, however, to complete the tower at that angle and had to cease work.—London Standard.

PREHISTORIC WEAPONS.

They Were Probably Made of Iron Obtained From Meteorites.

In the old world the art of smelting ores was discovered about 1200 B. C. It has sometimes been suggested that iron tools and weapons may have been made at an earlier period from meteorites, and recently a considerable amount of evidence in behalf of this hypothesis has been presented by C. F. Zimmer.

He has compiled a list of the known iron-containing meteorites, nearly all accumulated within the past century, and he shows from these alone about 250 tons of iron might be obtained. Of this amount more than 90 per cent is malleable, consisting of a nickel iron alloy. He also shows by means of a series of illustrations how easy it is to detach from the meteorites fragments of iron suitable for use as tools or implements when mounted in handles.

Thus it seems fairly probable that a widespread use may have been made of meteoritic iron in prehistoric times. At the time of the Spanish conquest of Mexico the Aztecs had iron knives and daggers, which they declared had been obtained from the sky. Moreover, the use of meteoritic iron by Eskimos and American Indians is a matter of recent history.—Scientific American.

Getting By.

An Indianapolis man, who for the purpose of this story will be called Mr. X., asked a friend, Mr. Y., for the loan of \$20. Mr. Y. replied that he did not have the money with him, but would return with it later.

When he came back to Mr. X.'s office he found Mr. X. busily engaged in an apparent effort to make a favorable impression on a visitor unknown to Mr. Y.

"Here is that twenty," said Y. breaking in on the conversation.

Mr. X. turned as though annoyed by the interruption; then his face brightened with a patronizing smile.

"Thanks, old fellow," he said. "Any time I can do anything more for you let me know."

Mr. Y., the lender, retreated in confusion.—Indianapolis News.

The Fear of the Past.

The future is a blank wall on which every man can write his own name as large as he likes. The past I find already covered with illegible scribbles, such as Plato, Aesop, Shakespeare, Michelangelo, Napoleon. I can make the future as narrow as myself. The past is obliged to be as broad and turbulent as humanity, and the upshot of this modern attitude is really this—that men invent new ideals because they dare not attempt old ideals. They look forward with enthusiasm because they are afraid to look back.—Gilbert K. Chesterton.