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Only One-cent a Word

Mt. Scott Herald



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LENTS TRAVELER REPORTS VISIT

Lents Woman Sees Boston, Attends Important Function; Reports Social Study and Temperance Progress.

One of the great events of the year here in Boston I have neglected telling you about is the Centennial Celebration of the "Handel and Haydn Society." One hundred years service in promoting the interests of choral music, giving pleasure to a wide and ever replenishing public, is surely worthy of note. March 24, 1815, the society was founded by a group of musical enthusiasts. The annals of the society tells of many interesting facts. The first public concert was given in the famous King's Chapel Christmas night of 1815, and early in 1816 the society incorporated. December 1817 a great innovation was suggested, namely, that of inviting ladies to assist at the regular rehearsals. This was decided in the affirmative altho with strong opposition. In 1823 a commission for an oratorio was given to Beethoven. In a note book of Beethoven this pathetic entry is to be found: "The oratorio for Boston! I cannot write what I should like best to write, but that which the pressing need of money obliges me to write." In 1826-27 commemorative services in honor of John Adams and Thomas Jefferson were held in Faneuil Hall and this society furnished the musical numbers. The society assisted at the funeral of President Harrison, April 20, 1841. In 1869 with tremendous preliminary flourish the International Peace Jubilee was heralded. The work of the Handel and Haydn society established its fame world wide. A great many more most interesting facts brought out at the celebration are all worthy of mention but space forbids. Perhaps the most noteworthy phases of its remarkable career has been its policy of introducing local singers of ability. Many singers afterwards becoming famous, owed their start to this notable society.

Nothing going on in the economic world of late has interested me more than a movement called the "Massachusetts Credit Union." The value of this movement is the poor people's refuge from the "loan sharks" was forcibly extolled at a recent banquet. Officials from various parts of the state rehearsed instances where the Union has saved men and women from the loan sharks and provided help to the small, honest borrower to whom other doors were closed for lack of security.

Governor Walsh in his brief address said: "I do not know of any movement for which, as Governor of Massachusetts, I am more grateful than the Massachusetts credit union, because it gets away down to that great mass of people, where there is no sunlight, where there is so much of misery and despair. I am grateful to men like Mr. Vorenberg, Mr. Filene, Mr. Mitchell and Judge Cohen for the public spiritedness with which they have given their time, efforts and splendid abilities to this work."

"This is the government's work which you are doing, for the business of the government, chiefly and primarily, is to remove distress, poverty and misery from mankind, and that is just what you do. You teach thrift, and thrift lessens all the burdens of life, lessens all that is destructive of the happiness of life."

"When future history is written, I believe this movement will have been of greater benefit to mankind than the savings banks and co-operative banks because it will have reached people which they do not; reached the man of integrity and honesty, who has found banks closed to him at a time when he needed a helping hand to tide him over a crisis in his life."

Some time ago when "Revere Beach" a famous summer resort, went "dry," a great wall went up—"It would kill Revere Beach." Such a resort could not be successful without intoxicants as liquid refreshments. Nevertheless prohibition prevailed and now what is the result, has it been killed? Hardly. This morning's paper tells us of a record breaking day there yesterday. It was estimated that some 275,000 people visited the resort.

I have been visiting many of the summer resorts where the saloon is a thing of the past, and every one seems to be flourishing tremendously. If prohibition kills summer resorts the effect is the liveliest dead thing imaginable.

Have you ever read Horatio Dresser's

FRANKLIN HIGH SCHOOL STUDENT KILLED

Harry Turtle dove, student of Franklin High School, was killed Friday about 11 o'clock, at east First Street and Hawthorne by being ground against a telephone pole by an automobile driven by Harley Hamilton, of Joseph, Oregon. It appears that Harry was coming down Hawthorne on the south side of the street. Hamilton was going east, and was prevented from swinging out by a car going in the same direction. He undertook to meet Harry by swinging to the right. Harry swung in the same direction, meeting the automobile and at the same time caught by the telephone pole. The machine was damaged and Harry died in spite of every effort to save him. The doctor thought his heart was pierced by a rib.

Harry Turtle dove was prominent in student affairs at Franklin High last year. He was connected as business manager of the student monthly magazine. He leaves a father and mother and several brothers and sisters.

Mr. Hamilton was held charged with involuntary manslaughter. He was exonerated of the charge Wednesday.

G. A. R. Picnic

The annual reunion and basket picnic of the Veteran's Association of Oregon will be held at the Oaks Park, Saturday, August 7. All interested are invited to attend. Those wearing badges will be admitted half price. Plenty of band music by the park manager will be provided. Come and enjoy yourself. Coffee furnished on the ground.

John Huntington, secretary.

Wedding

Miss Lena E. Burns, formerly of Lents but now of Cape Horn, Wash., and Melville J. Byers of Clackamas were married at the home of the bride, June 28, Rev. Boyd Moore officiating. A happy company of friends and relatives were present and many congratulations were extended them. They will make their home on the Clackamas where their new home is completed.

Daily Mails

Mails at the Lents postoffice arrive and depart daily, except Sunday, as follows:

Arrive	Depart
6:00 A. M.	7:30 A. M.
12:50 P. M.	12:30 P. M.
3:30 P. M.	5:30 P. M.

Advertised Letters

Advertised letters for week ending July 24, 1915: Campbell, Roy; Connell, Frank; Hoffman, Mrs. Frank (4); Hayden, Mrs. Laura; Janson, Mrs. Calindo; Larsen, Miss Agnes; O'dell, Emmett; Potts, Mrs. J. L.; Shoeller, Mrs. Lewis; Walker, U. U.

Geo. W. Spring, Postmaster.

The voters of Oregon are going to be asked to vote a \$10,000,000 bonds for good roads. That's some money.

The latest thing to be regulated in Portland is the poster for the moving picture shows.

Paisley National Bank increases its capital \$40,000.

Pendleton is to have a \$25,000 Carnegie Library.

Blumauer-Frank Drug Co., of Portland has started a movement to establish drug farms for raising different drug plants.

"Power of Silence?" If not, get it at the library and read it. Yesterday I was impressed more than ever with the fact that silence was a power for good, as I slipped into the noon-day meeting of the St. Paul's church, the old historic spot. The day was extremely hot and Tremont Mall was a seething mass of traffic, noise and rush, and here by crossing the steps and porch of the church, straight from this turmoil one felt a hush indescribable as one entered the sacred place. Some sixty or more people came and went softly, silently, bowing in prayer. The only thing to break the silence was the singing of some old hymn by the surprised choir.

Just such a place of profound quietude, would be of marvelous value in the heart of any city. And as I sat in this old church with the old sacred high pews and other old features, I thought how the old Taylor street church in Portland, Oregon, could serve as just such a wonderful spiritual refreshment place. How I wish it might be just another St. Paul's open door with its mission of "The Power of Silence."

I am off for the Green mountains of Vermont. More anon.

Lucia F. Addison.

ON HIS MIND.



—Harding in Brooklyn Eagle.

Jeweler Johnson Marries

J. P. Johnson, Arleta's leading jeweler, and Miss Vicy McWhirt were married at Vancouver, Wednesday, July 21. Mrs. Johnson formerly lived in Arleta, employed as a photographer. They are at home at the McWhirt home at 6410, 63d street, but will move to their own home on 78th street in a few weeks. Arleta friends of Mr. Johnson congratulate him on his happy matrimonial venture, the some of them decline to accept it as a fact yet. He has been threatening to do something rash like this for years and people are a little slow to take the affair seriously. Johnson says it so and he knows.

OREGON NEWS NOTES

The Eugene woolen mill resumed operations after a shut-down for repairs. The Eugene contract is let for the Coast Fork Bridge across the Willamette.

A movement is on at Canby to start a cheese factory.

Hood River will have a free municipal swimming pool.

A Wisconsin syndicate pays \$750,000 for timber land in Lincoln County.

Henry Struckmeier, 33 years a resident in the Willamette Valley, says crops there this year are the best he has ever seen.

Oregon produced \$143,556 worth of coal in 1914.

Construction of jetties on the Siuslaw will begin this season.

A vast acreage of beaver dam land is being improved north of Salem by a big drainage ditch.

Salem has built a free swimming pool.

According to reports, trains will be running to Coos Bay by next January.

The wagon road to Alsea, connecting Eugene with Florence will soon be completed.

Standing of Contestants

DISTRICT ONE	
Fay Kline	69500
Clara Clark	39700
Hilda McTaggart	24200
Irma Fish	11100
Lenna Johnson	59000
Della Pitts	55000
Cora Valentine	55000
Opal Woodworth	50000
Lilah Clark	50000
Luzelle Kearney	45000
Marjory Kellogg	50000
DISTRICT TWO	
Eva Burdick	70000
Stella Wilson	17200
Sarah Buel	65000
Ida Arnett	60000
Gladys Murray	70000
Nettie Dahlberg	45000
Silvia Anderson	50000
Lois Burch	27600
Gladys Dunkle	45000
Sibyl Baker	45000
Eva Hill	45000
Lillian St Clair	50000
Cleone Tucker	40000

Support Home Paper

A community is judged by its home paper, to a degree which is seldom appreciated.

The sentiment of the community is reflected in editorial utterances and its enterprise in the news and advertising columns.

The country weekly is the great instrument for community up-building.

The country editor keeps in touch with public affairs, renders invaluable service by reporting and discussing them, and by his personal work and the influence of publicity is a factor for progress.

He doesn't make much money in the business; his reward in part is the satisfaction of producing as good a paper as his meagre income will permit.

Subscribe for your home paper, and subscribe for copies for your relatives and distant friends. The financial support you are giving by two or three extra subscriptions means a lot to the editor. Advertise in your home paper, with the certain knowledge that just in proportion as you contribute towards its financial success you are helping build up your own town, and that means more business. Then, too, if you give proper attention to your advertisements, you can secure returns and profits far in excess of the cost for there is no advertising medium that brings results for the home merchant like the home town newspaper.—Oregon Voter.

Prayer of a Horse

By direction of the Police Commissioner of New York there is posted in every stable where police horses are kept a card of which the following is a copy: To thee, My Master, I Offer My Prayer: Feed me, water and care for me and when the day's work is done, provide me with shelter, a clean dry bed and a stall wide enough for me to lie down in comfort. Talk to me as the reins. Pet me sometimes, that I may serve you the more gladly and learn to love you.

Do not jerk the reins and do not whip me when going up hill. Never strike, beat or kick me when I do not understand what you mean, but give me a chance to understand you. Watch me, and if I fail to do your bidding, see if there is not something wrong with my harness or feet.

Examine my teeth when I do not eat. I may have an ulcerated tooth and that, you know is very painful. Do not tie my head in an unnatural position or take away my best defense against flies and mosquitoes by cutting off my tail.

And finally, Oh, my master, when my useful strength is gone, do not turn me out to starve or freeze, or sell me to some cruel owner to be slowly tortured and starved to death; but do thou, my master, take my life in the kindest way and your God will reward you here and hereafter. You may not consider me irreverent if I ask this in the name of Him who was born in a stable. Amen.

Kendall Brothers announce actual construction on their \$800,000 railroad out of Roseburg will start on or before August 15.

SUNDAY SCHOOL HAS BUSY TIME

The Kings Daughters of Portland were well represented last Sunday at a meeting held in the Millard Avenue Presbyterian church, to hear a distinguished member of the order from the East, Mrs. F. J. Mansfield.

As a result of her visit, many new circles are being formed throughout the City and State.

The "Kings Daughters" of the Millard Avenue Presbyterian Church was organized in 1911 by Mrs. H. D. Murray, and is therefore the mother circle of Oregon.

The first circle was organized in New York City in 1886 and was the outcome of an incident which occurred on the return trip from Europe, of Mrs. Margaret Bottoms, the wife of a Methodist minister and its first president, and her friend, Miss Georgia Libby.

Several young men whom they met on board ship, would visit with the ladies each day. On one occasion, one of the young men was missing. Upon inquiry, it was found he had been taken sick and died and was buried at sea. Before his death in his delirium he frequently called for his mother. They spoke to the captain of the ship about it and asked that he send his wife and perhaps she could help him, but she in turn said that even if she were to go, what could she say or do.

Mrs. Bottoms upon hearing this, asked the captain why he did not send for her, whereupon he answered, "how did I know you are that kind of a woman?"

She said to her companion, Miss Libby, "Georgia, something must be done so that the world will know we are 'that kind of a woman'."

A meeting was called when they arrived home, and all denominations were represented.

They chose for their motto: "Look up, not down." etc. Their emblem, the silver maltese cross, and their aim to do all "in his name."

All who knew or have read of Sophia Wright, who was one of the most beautiful characters in history, was a "Kings Daughter."

Phillips Brooks, who always wore the silver cross, and other men of note, belonged to the order of Kings Daughters and Sons.

There are strong circles in China and Japan, and other European Countries. May more take up the cross and do all "In His Name."

Monday evening July 19, The Conquerors, the organized Adult Bible Class of the Millard Avenue Presbyterian Church School met at the home of Mr. and Mrs. O. H. Gilbert 428 71st St. S. E. for the regular monthly business meeting and class social.

At the session following the opening devotions, after the routine business had been disposed of, it was decided to hold a lawn social at the home of Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Crum, 5603 70th St. S. E. August 30, instead of the regular monthly meeting on the third Monday evening of the month.

Mrs. J. F. McLoney, Mrs. E. L. LaFrance, Mr. and Mrs. Elton Shaw, Mr. M. E. Williams, president of the class and Mrs. Williams were selected to assist Mrs. W. J. Jefferies and her social committee in completing plans for the evening. The remainder of the evening was spent in playing games, music and contests of various kinds.

Miss Queenie Swanson, Miss Edith Forbes, Miss Jennette Pound and Mrs. Elton Shaw assisted Mrs. Gilbert in serving refreshments.

Invite The World

Washington and Oregon stand today on the eve of the greatest era of prosperity they have ever seen.

It may be two or three years before these changed conditions reach us but come they will just as sure as the rising of the sun.

When they do come these two states want to be ready to throw wide the door of industrial opportunity and invite the world here to develop our untold resources.

We must be ready to do more than merely invite, we must be ready to show the world that we are through the experimental stage and are ready to offer investors protection in the way of same legislation, low taxes and freedom from unnecessary regulation of private business.

This program is worthy of the support of every commercial organization, laborer and business man in the two states and we should all go about it just as systematically as we would the establishment of a new business, for a program like this will mean more business for all of us.

FIELD MEET BIG SUCCESS

Hundreds of Grangers and Friends Unite in Making Saturday the Biggest Fraternal Picnic in the County.

Saturday was a beautiful day. It was so beautiful that hundreds of country people would have attended the Granger picnic at Gresham, except that it was too nice even to spend in picnicking. In other words people of the farms felt that they could not run the risk of less pleasant weather endangering their hay and so they spent the day getting the crop under shelter. There are thousands of tons of good hay in the shock in eastern Multnomah, and it must be saved. Late rains have endangered it to a considerable extent now and every day counts.

But, be that as it may, there were hundreds who were free to give the time to a frolic and they came out and brought their friends and their dinners and proceeded to have a real picnic, and at the same time enjoy a good intellectual program and a program of sports. The ceremonies began with a number of selections by the Pleasant Home Brass Band. This band now supports sixteen pieces and produces some excellent music. It has some old time band men in it and the director, Carl Byers, is a well known band man. The grangers were in great luck to have them on the program. A chorus of singers from the various granges of the county led in the musical program, and Gresham Grange gave one number.

Mayor Stapleton of Gresham was the opening speaker and welcomed the picnickers to Gresham, assuring them of the good will of the town and the entire safety of the visitors, and freedom, except such of them as might need the protection of the city jail.

State Master Spence made the main address. Indeed he said he overtook his own time, due to several interferences and objections that were raised. He proved himself equal to the occasion, and held his own on every point. Mr. Spence introduced his remarks by speaking of the disadvantages under which farmers labored owing to discriminatory transportation rates. After touching this matter he referred to the general unsettled condition of the world, the effort of the military party in this country to promote national defenses and preparation for war, and expressed his regrets that there was a disposition to favor warlike sentiments. Some one in the audience asked him whether he was talking to farmers or making a political harangue. Mr. Spence said that he believed a discussion that undertook to analyze political or social questions was a fit discussion for a grange meeting, since the Order was designed to investigate all such questions as those, which so intimately affected the home.

He said: "We need good citizens, and good citizens must be well fed and well educated. We hear a great deal these days about mollycoddles, and I want to say a word about patriotism. I don't believe the man who has been rampaging up and down this country like a wild bull, with a battleship in one hand and talking war is a good citizen."

He pointed out that a good citizen would not go abroad of the Lusitania nor any ship sailing for England that might involve this country in war.

"Nor will good citizens of this country go down into Mexico," said Mr. Spence, "to make money and then call on this country to protect them and their dollar. It is our duty to study National questions, and we cannot discuss these questions without discussing politics. We believe in peace, but should not sit down and allow others to run over us, neither should we go about with a chip on our shoulders, for some nation to knock it off."

"You must have voted for Bryan," interrupted Dr. Cline from the audience.

"Yes, I did vote for Bryan once, and am more sorry for that than anything in the world," replied Mr. Spence.

The state master condemned partisanship and declared that more wrong has been done in the name of party than under any other condition. Mr. Spence made an earnest plea for men and principles, not politics—for a true Americanized citizenship.

One of Mr. Spence's thoughts developed the idea of vast waste in distribution due to excessive profits to the middle man in distribution, and the numerous agencies engaged in that service. For instance the distribution of

(continued on page four)