

MT. SCOTT HERALD

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ONE of the nastiest streets in the entire city of Portland is Seventy-second street South East. And that is no fault of the people who live along it. The blame lies with the car company and the city council. Several petitions have been prepared soliciting the council to take an interest in this street. But at least two of the Commissioners within the past year have been out there to advise the people along the street that they did not want the street improved, in spite of the petitions they have presented. At all times the street is nearly impassable. It is rough. It is full of chuck holes. It is narrow. It is only half a street. Only one side of the street can be used by wagons. The car tracks are all to one side and there is no way for a vehicle to pass between the car track and the siding or rather where the siding ought to be. There is very little good sidewalk and the bad part is so bad that it is indescribable in one short article. Seventy-second street is one of the busiest streets in all Mt. Scott. It ought to be paved. It is a mud hole in winter and a slough of dust in the summer. It is a rotten monument of the inefficiency or neglect of the street department of the city.

One of the beauty spots of the city—some time in the remote future—will be the plaza blocks in Seventy-second street, north of Firland. There are great possibilities here. It is a shame that a trifling thousand or two cannot be advanced here to promote what has been begun. The soil there responds wonderfully to the application of seed and water. A couple of weeks attention, some lawn seed and some flowers would transpose it into a local paradise. Add a few pieces of apparatus in the forms of swings and seats and it would be the most popular resort between Portland and Lents Junction. Why don't the people down that way start something.

The Journal suggests a title for the autocratic office Mr. Benson proposes for himself. "Simon I. or Benson I." We have been wondering for some time if Mr. Benson would not be aspiring to a title of some sort. A man with his conceptions of the dignity of wealth will not be satisfied with the democratic appendage of Simon Benson, city manager. Unfortunately we have no dukes or lords in this country.

There are a lot of fellows down town these days who are interested in proving that all the men who are employed in road work are married men, native born citizens, etc., etc., "all bunk." They say there are 1400 men employed. Pre-election promises assured us that from 7000 to 10,000 men would be employed all summer.

Bits of Travel

Dear friends: As I sent off my last letter I was just boarding the car for the "Old Granite State" and the Green mountain district of Vermont.

There are two delightful routes to the gateway of the "Granite State" and White Mountain district which has been called the Switzerland of America. Either route one will find interesting as the diversified rural scenery attracts and charms the eye. As we view the granite hills of New Hampshire and the beautiful picturesque Green Mountains of Vermont, the words of Starr King comes fresh to our mind, as he describes the Kearsarge Mountains and its charming surroundings: "We have seen no other region of New England so swathed in dreamy charm, that at times its spiritual heights from

which nature issues, unseal their opulence and send the freshest of bloom; times when the finer light will break its bonds and the whole valley will turn into a goblet brimming with beauty too liberal to be contained by the mountain walls that are tinted with it wierd waves."

We do not leave behind us in the "old Bay State" all the historic points of interest. The whole of New England teems with historiclore, indian legends, and revolutionary tales. Another pen has in poetic and expressive language described the White Mountain range as: "Outbursts of the globe's passion"; "Witnesses of a pent up fury, upheaving wedges of rocks flinging the garments of soil away, tilting and separating the strata through which they break, and standing bared to the scrutiny of science."

One who has been in, and about, the great rugged upheavals of the Rockies, Cascades and Selkirks of the west will appreciate this definition of a mountain range more fully than those viewing only these throes of nature with the masses of granite.

Mt. Washington, the highest point of the White Mountains, is 6,285 feet, called "White" because of its white capped summit, except in mid-summer.

As one whirls along by modern conveyances,—whether parlor car or auto—over modern highways, the whole blending system of hills, valleys, lakes, mountains, shores and verdant clad islands inhabited by birds of every description, is a moving picture show unequalled by any yet exhibited on any stage except Nature's stage of magnificent wonders.

And now as this is the last letter I shall pen before leaving for Oregon, I run over in my mind's letter rack the gist of my communications, wondering if I have been able in the least degree to portray the beauties and charms of this wonderland, America's great playground—New England, and if possibly I have awakened in some of your hearts and minds a desire to visit, or revisit, the Mayflower land.

I find many points not even touched, and I have left for some later letter or talk to tell you of the "signs of the times," spiritually, mentally and politically in this eastern section of ours. I must not close however without a brief mention of a few neglected points.

What of Newport the "Queen of Watering Places," so-called. Well I am not half as much in love with Newport as I am with many another section. Yet not to know, or to tell something about the far famed city would be an unpardonable neglect. This town is old, being founded in 1639, close to the second decade following the landing of the Pilgrims at Plymouth. By the way, "The Isle of Rhodes" or Rhode Island, was known by the Indians, of whom it was bought, as Aquidneck, meaning "The Isle of Peace." Nature has done much for this section. The charm of the ocean views remain and historic memorials, ancient institutions and all the charm and excellence has been magnified by writers and narrators, sung by poets, and set forth by artists of every name. The palaces built as summer residences of the great "400" are mainly on the hill which slopes gradually to the ocean. Because of the predominance given to the artificial features of the place—the establishments, and doings of the elect—the natural features are overshadowed to a considerable extent. Yet the magnificent estates of the millionaires do not take away the delight of the "Cliff Walk" or the walk by the "Bath Road" or "Ellison's Rocks" or the famous "forty steps." The Bath road especially, twisting and winding and passing for the most part upon the very cliff that forms the coast line, presents a blending of the artificial with the natural that perhaps is unexcelled anywhere.

I wish everyone of you could take the trips over the "North Shore" and the "South Shore" not only because of the glorious scenery but that you might get a glimpse of the many progressive, bustling cities. Man has harnessed the power of the Merrimac and great industrial centers have sprung up. The beauty of this same river was transmitted to verse by the first verse written by an American woman poet, Anne Bradstreet. Lawrence with its monster cotton mills, its great 1000 foot dam, and the "city of spindles"—Lowell—you will want to see. You will want also to visit old Salem and see the house of seven gables, and to visit the homes of Longfellow, Whittier, Bryant, Hannah Dustin, and all the rest of the notable characters so familiar to every student of American history. Not to tour New England is to neglect a necessary part of every American citizen's education. So very much of the

first things of our beloved land happened here.

I had in mind as I took up my pen to write you something concerning the Social Settlements and varied philanthropic institutions, and the stride being made in the trade school, etc. But I must desist and close with just a note or two of progressive movements.

The Boston Woman's City Club has an old colonial building turned into a club house and are doing a great work. Municipal bulletin boards to inform the public on public affairs seems to be receiving marked approval in several cities. It remained for Melrose, Mass., to be the first to establish them in the east. At Wyoming, Melrose, and Melrose Highlands, all matters coming before the Aldermen, and other similar information relative to matters before committees or referred to the Mayor will be duly posted on these boards, thus informing the public on public affairs. This system of furnishing the busy public with up to the minute information is a splendid plan.

Saint Johnsbury, Vt., has a woman's club house which is one to be proud of. This up to date club is planning a very useful and helpful rest room of their state fair. It will have everything in connection that woman's wit and wisdom can devise.

There is no end to the telling of the story of six months in the dear old New England.—Lucia H. Additon.

THE STRANGER ON THE LAND.

A new farmer in any region is handicapped for the first season or two. Unless he has traveled enough to know the wide variation of details in farming and how to watch for them he will make mistakes on matters that seem very simple to old residents. If he is inclined to be independent of local custom and of the advice of his neighbors he runs even greater chances of loss.

The man from the south who moves to a northern state, with its shorter growing season, may not realize the importance of getting his crops in promptly, with the result that he is pinched by frost in the fall. The type of soil may be strange to him; conditions of drought or flood may be unknown to him; even live stock are influenced by location.

If the new farmer hasn't time to study these details for a season before he comes to the region he would best stick to the methods of the majority of good farmers in the neighborhood—the same crop, the same live stock, the same methods of cultivation.

Plenty of farmers who have gone west, and as many who have come east, with the idea of "astonishing the natives" have been obliged after a season's experience to retrench, with more wisdom and less net profit than expected. It pays to think twice before you try to beat the native at his own game.—Country Gentleman.

GARDEN INSECT PESTS.

How Their Ravages May Be Prevented by Simple Precautions. (Prepared by Kansas State Agricultural college.)

The common garden insect pests are more numerous than usual this summer. The ravages of many of the pests may be prevented by a few simple precautions.

Cut Worms.—Eat off plants near the ground or climb plant and eat leaves. Scatter poison bran mash over the ground in the evening before and after the plants come up. A collar of paper fitted into the soil two or three inches around the plant and extending three or four inches above ground is also helpful. Plow in the fall.

Strawberry Leaf Roller.—Larva rolls leaf and feeds upon it. Spray with lead arsenic and burn fields as soon as crop is harvested.

Strawberry Glee Beetle.—Adults eat holes through the leaves. Spray with lead arsenic before the fruit is half mature.

Strawberry Crown Borer.—Grub tunnels and feed in crown of plant. Practice crop rotation. Burn over infected fields in fall.

White Grubs.—The larvae of June beetles damage grass, corn, strawberries and other plants by eating off roots. Practice fall plowing to expose insects and harrow thoroughly before planting.

Colorado Beetle.—Adults and larvae eat leaves. Spray with lead arsenate at the rate of three pounds of poison to fifty gallons of water as soon as injury appears. Poison may be used in bordeaux mixture.

Flea Beetle.—Adults eat the leaves. Use bordeaux mixture containing arsenate of lead.

Corn Ear Worm.—Eats the immature kernels at the end of the ear. Dust the corn silk with equal parts of powdered arsenate of lead and flowers of sulphur. Plow the ground in the fall.

Cabbage Worm.—Green worms eat leaves of plant. Spray with soap and arsenate of lead.

Cabbage Aphid.—Sucks sap from the leaves. Spray with nicotine solution and soap just as soon as the insect appears.

CHERRYVILLE

The dry season is here all right.

The woods and hills are full of campers and the roads are full of autos.

No vegetable has begun more of a great success here than the Oregon Improved Lima Bean. They are now to the top of 12 foot poles and still reaching out while they are laden with blossoms and pods in every stage of development from top to bottom. The imagination is staggered at the amount that could be raised on a single acre of ground if properly prepared.

The Portland papers a few days ago contained an account of the visit of Thos. Fortune Ryan of New York City and said he was estimated to be worth \$500,000,000, or next to Rockefeller in point of wealth, and it might have been added next to him in infamy and cold-blooded, rotten, dirty business. His manipulation of the Metropolitan elevated railroad stock whereby the gullible public was swindled out of millions is a matter of history. These fellows with swollen fortunes do not come by them honestly and no one with a particle of sense has any idea they do. What sort of a person could anybody be with the least bit of human kindness or sympathy who could look around and see the widespread destitution everywhere and with untold millions at their command and then do nothing, or next nothing, to relieve the pitiful and frightful conditions of the poor in our cities. The merciful shall obtain mercy but the pitiless shall not.

Edison says after the great war, Germany will become a Republic and with their customary thrift will make prodigious strides on the ruins of their frightful losses, both in human lives and wealth. They have learned that the true source of wealth is agriculture and before the war they had made more advancement in wealth in 25 years than any nation in history. Here we think the only classes who ought to be favored and benefitted by legislation are great corporations, already loaded down with wealth, and bankers and manufacturers. As dense as people are they will learn one of these days not to send corporation lawyers to the legislature or to congress, or any other high office, when they invariably betray them.

In looking over a list of officers elected by the Knights of Columbus we find such names as Mulealy, Donahue, Fahey, Mulligan, O'Hara, etc. All Irish! Not an American name among them. If these combinations think they will ever cut much ice they had better forget it. This is not Ireland nor Spain nor Mexico and no theological, or rather ecclesiastical oligarchy, that belongs to a dark and bloody past will ever rule in this country. Now that their supply of ignorant and stupid followers is shut off from Europe their membership will fall off and genuine Americans with the glorious memory of their ancestors ever in their minds will run this country evermore.

The Kaiser's wife—according to a writers' account in the Saturday Evening Post—has a belief in a prophecy uttered many years ago, the year 1915 would be a bad year for the Hohenzollerns, the reigning family of Germany. This writer was formerly governor for the younger members of the royal family and gives a very interesting account of the family affairs of the Kaiser and cites many instances of his domineering and exacting disposition.

PLEASANT VALLEY

Mrs. Minnie Nichols of Portland visited a few days this week at the home of her father, Chas. Dahlquist.

J. D. Lee of Creston was in the Valley Monday looking after business interests.

Mr. and Mrs. G. N. Sager were guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Richey of near Boring last Sunday.

L. J. Hollenbeck was in Portland on business last Monday.

Mrs. W. G. Rogers and her mother, Mrs. Elwood, have returned from a few weeks stay in San Francisco and vicinity. They visited the fair during their stay in San Francisco.

C. M. Harrison of Gresham was a visitor at the home of C. F. Kesterson one day recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Young have returned from the White Salmon country where they have been sojourning for the past few months.

We are pleased to report that Mrs. P. J. Berke, who has been seriously ill, is on the road to rapid recovery.

A man (whose name we were unable to learn) in the employ of the O'Reilly-Montague Co., who have the contract for hard surfacing Foster road, had the misfortune to get one of his feet crushed so badly that amputation was necessary. The accident happened last Monday morning at the Deep Hollow bridge.

HOOD VIEW

Mr. Lowell Roemer has been ill a few days this week. This will be the means of his losing a few days work.

Master George Roemer is having the time of his life at the home of Ed Webb in the country.

Frank Fish is putting a few touches to his house.

The Hood View Athletic Association held a business meeting at the home of

As Implied

in what we said last week in this same space, a nice little bank account in a convenient place, makes a mighty nifty club to use on the old wolf we call 'Hard Times' when he comes prowling round your door.

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810 Main St. Lents, Ore.

Earl Davidson.

Mrs. Frank Werner had her piano tuned last week.

Mrs. V. H. Fish took her Sunday School class to visit The Oaks today.

Elmer Hoffman and Tom Roemer have returned from their bicycle trip of three days more the worst for the jaunt. The Hood View Tennis Club will play the Alberta Club on the home court.

NOTES OF THE W. C. T. U.

Mrs. Lucia Faxon Additon is back from her New England visit. She has taken a room at Elton Court, 11th and Yamhill, on the West side, where her friends can find her until she secures other quarters.

The meeting at the home of Mrs. Rodlan on Foster Road was devoted to the report of the membership contest. Those who did not secure a member read a poem which they were supposed to have composed. The attempt at authorship coming in the form of punishment it is to be supposed every member put forth her best endeavor to capture a new member. Mrs. Rodlan is most pleasantly situated in her new home. This is the first time Mt. Scott Union has met with her but it will by no means be the last time.

The Liquor Traders' Association in Paris, France, has resolved to close all cafes in the event of further restrictions being placed on their trade. They also intend to enlarge the scope of their organization in order to defend the liquor interests injured by recent legislation.

The next meeting of Mt. Scott Union will be a special meeting on Tuesday, August 17th, at the home of Mrs. E. M. Scheurman, on Third avenue, the first house south of the car line. This meeting has been called for the purpose of listening to the report of officers and for the payment of dues. The state organization has called upon Mt. Scott Union to hold its election of officers before the first of September so that meeting will also be changed.

Election of officers will be held on Tuesday, August 24th, place of meeting undetermined at this writing. Members please remember these changes. The lawn party at the home of Mrs. Bradford will be held later.

Dissolution of Partnership

Notice is hereby given that the partnership heretofore existing between W. F. R. Smith and E. R. Colgan in the blacksmithing business, in Lents, was dissolved June 25, 1914. All accounts outstanding will be payable at the shop, which will be operated by Mr. Smith, and be duly received.

Worms Cause Many Children's Ills

Worms, by thousands, rob the child of nourishment, stunt the growth, cause Constipation, Indigestion, Nervousness, Irregular Appetite, Fever and sometimes Spasms. Kickapoo Worm Killer gives relief from all these. One-fourth to one of these pleasant candy lozenges, taken as directed, kill and remove the Worms, regulate your child's bowels and restore its health and vitality. Get an original 25c box from your Druggist. Don't endanger your child's health and future when so sure and simple a remedy can be had.