

Phone us your news
Items---they are al-
ways welcome

Mt. Scott Herald

See notice of our new
serial story, page 5, we
want your judgment.

Subscription, \$1.00 a Year.

LENTS, MULTNOMAH CO., OREGON, THURSDAY, SEPT., 9, 1915.

Vol. 13. No. 36

GRAYS CROSSING FIRE MYSTERY

Midnight Fire at 6609 85th Street
Reveals Surprise to Neighbors
And Officials. Gasoline Explosion
Starts the Trouble.

When W. C. Prine came home about midnight on last Thursday night and ordered a hot lunch he provided for trouble that he may have to clear up in the United States Courts. The lunch was prepared over a gasoline stove. The stove exploded and set the house on fire. Prine ran out in his night clothes and gave the alarm. The Grays Crossing, Lents, and Kern Park Departments turned out and put the fire out. The Prine's saved nothing from the ruins. But they were on the scene early the next morning. From some singed clothes they rescued a roll of greenbacks, and they displayed great interest in some shoes that were more or less damaged by the fire. They particularly looked after the left shoes of several pair, and though they probably saved several, the neighbors grew suspicious and notified the city officials. An investigation exposed the fact that the left shoes of eight or nine pair all had holes in the heels, bored through from the inside of the shoes. The holes were all covered by the loose leather lining, but a little investigation disclosed holes about an inch wide and an inch deep. In one of the holes a quantity of opium was found.

The Prines have been renting the house from Thomas Degenhart of the Grays Crossing Land Company. Degenhart is away at the hop fields and will stand a loss of several hundred dollars on the house.

Meantime Prine and wife have not been seen in the vicinity. It remains to connect them with a smuggling business, but that will probably be possible. They have been free with money. They dressed better than any one else in the district, silk underclothes, and all the latest tailoring. They saved very little in the clothing line from the fire but they can afford to loose if they escape the law.

TONNAGE OF A VESSEL

Just What It Is and the Methods by Which It Is Measured.

To find the tonnage or displacement of a ship is rather puzzling. The tonnage of a ship is the measure of its cubical or carrying capacity expressed in tons. At the present time there are four methods in use of expressing the tonnage of a ship, known respectively as the gross tonnage, the net register tonnage, the deadweight tonnage and the displacement tonnage.

In calculating the gross tonnage the whole interior capacity of the ship below the tonnage deck is found, including that of all covered in spaces on deck used for storage, and the result in cubic feet is divided by 100.

The net register tonnage is the gross tonnage minus all the spaces used for the accommodation of the crew and instruments and the working parts of the ship. It is on the net register tonnage that almost invariably dues are paid.

The deadweight tonnage is the measure of the exact amount of cargo that a ship can carry without sinking too deep in the water.

The displacement tonnage is the space occupied by the ship in the water. The amount of water displaced by a ship is, of course, equal in weight to the ship and all it contains. As one ton is equal to thirty-five cubic feet of water, the displacement tonnage is found by dividing the number of cubic feet of water displaced by thirty-five when the ship is immersed up to its draft or load line.—London Standard.

Quotes the Headlines.

"Do you see that youngster standing on the corner with his hands in his pockets and whistling with all his might?"

"Of course I see him and hear him too."

"He's one of the calamity howlers in our neighborhood."

"You must be mistaken."

"No, I'm not. He sells newspapers after school."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

March of Progress.

"What has become of love in a cottage, anyhow?"
"It has given away to incompatibility in a bungalow."—Kansas City Journal.

The first duty of a man is still that of subduing fear.—Carlyle.

In common things the law of sacrifice takes the form of positive duty.—Froude.

BRADFORDS LOSE SONS, GAIN DAUGHTERS

The Bradford family of Park Street has been undergoing serious changes within the past two weeks. Two of the boys have forsaken the parental roof and decided to establish domiciles of their own and whether the family is the loser or gainer by the moment is according to the view. In the disturbance two young women have been important factors. Father and mother Bradford have accepted them as daughters and so it is safe to assume that the family has grown rather than shrunk in size. The first public announcement of the family change was made September first when Lowell C. Bradford was united by marriage with Miss Lottie Grantham of Portland, the father, C. S. Bradford officiating. The ceremony was performed at the home of O. Yates, a relative of the groom. The young people were students at Reed College, Lowell completing the course in three years. He will be occupied as an instructor in the high school at Hillsboro this next season.

On Tuesday evening a number of friends from the Evangelical church visited the Bradford home and brought a number of tokens which will be duly appreciated by the brides and grooms, aside from the pleasant hour spent.

Wednesday evening was the date for the second wedding in the Bradford family. Alvin K. Bradford and Miss Lilah Clark, were married at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. N. Clark, a mile south of Lents, the father, Mr. C. S. Bradford again officiating, just members of the immediately related families being present. A wedding lunch was served and the evening was spent in wedding style. The young couple started this morning for San Diego, where Alvin has a position as assistant physical director in the Y. M. C. A. The two boys will be greatly missed in Lents where they have been active in the work of the Evangelical Church, and its several societies, and in various other relations throughout the city. But with many regrets at their departure will be joined a greater regard for their future and it is hoped their fortunes will be cast in happy and successful fields.

GEOLOGIC PERIODS.

Stories of Time Told by Fossilized Plants and Animals.

Scientists hesitate to estimate geological time in terms of years. Such estimates have, however, been made, and one published by Professor Charles Schuchert in 1910 states that about 12,000,000 years have elapsed since the close of the carboniferous age, an age, as the name suggests, in which great deposits of carbon, in coal, were being formed in many parts of the world. This age has been divided by geologists into the Mississippian, Pennsylvanian and Permian epochs, of which the Mississippian is the oldest and the Permian the youngest. The Pennsylvanian epoch alone is estimated by Schuchert to have covered 2,100,000 years, and animal life is supposed to have existed on the earth for over 14,000,000 years before that time.

Geologic periods are recognized primarily by the animals and plants that lived in them, so that the study of fossils plays a very real and important part in the progress of geologic knowledge.

Rocks of carboniferous age, as shown by their fossils, have a wide distribution in the United States, and they are apt to abound in these remains of plant and animal life. The fossil shells which are found in them, however, may vary greatly from point to point, because the animals they represent lived in different periods of geologic time or in different regions in the carboniferous ocean.—Argonaut.

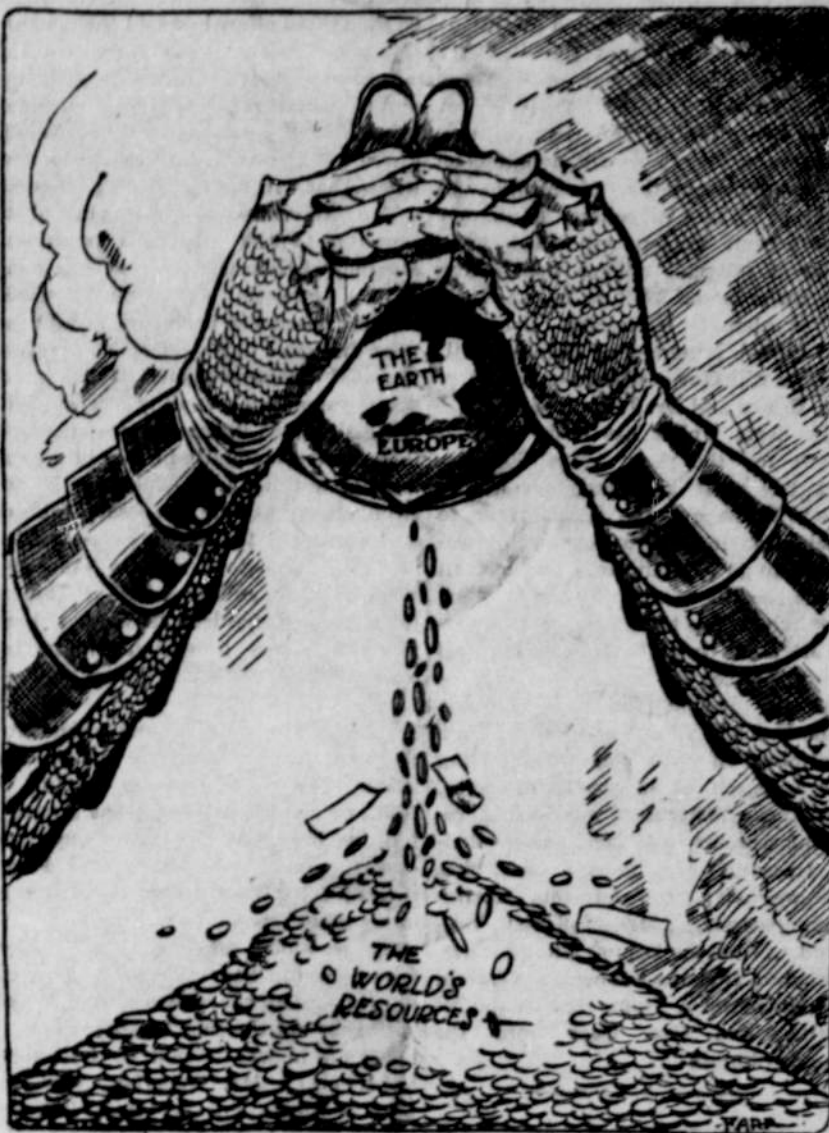
Took The Paper 'Leven Years

I've stopped the paper—yes, I have, I didn't like to do it, But the editor he got too smart, And I allow he'll rue it, I am the man who pays his debts, And will not be insulted, So when the editor gets smart, I want to be consulted.

I took the paper 'leven years And helped him all I could sir, But when it comes to dunnin' me, I didn't think he would, sir, But that he did, and you can bet It made me hot as thunder; I says, 'I'll stop that sheet, I will, If the doggone thing goes under.' I hunted up the editor And for his cunnin' caper I paid him 'leven years to quit— Yes, sir, I stopped the paper.

The Herald \$1 per Year

DRAINING IT.



—Farr in New York Telegram.

Forest Fire Fighters Return

The company of firefighters that left Lents a week ago last Friday evening returned on Tuesday evening. They were carried to Clear Lake by auto, from Boring, and began work Sunday morning on the fire line. They lived out doors most of the time, eating and sleeping in the open woods, had plenty of work, lots to eat, good treatment and a fine experience. They were gone nine days, saw a lot of country, that under ordinary conditions would have cost them a neat sum. They had a chance to see some game, caught a few fish, built roads, fought fire, had lots of fun and got information enough to write a book. Those in the party from Lents were C. Tillman, E. O. Hedge, Elmer Morterude, A. Steiger, T. Logan, W. W. McDowell, T. Drake, J. Farr, Leo Fay, J. Boland, Theo. Glenn, W. O. Neil, Jay Peabody, G. Crombe, and three or four others.

SIX MEALS A DAY.

This Husky Old Laborer Had a Fairly Healthy Appetite.

Undoubtedly it is better as a general rule to take food sparingly than to eat to repletion, and there are some people who even advocate living on one meal a day and who practice what they preach. But there was no "one meal a day" nonsense about the aged Sussex laborer whom E. V. Lucas met. Thus he described his daily round and common task:

"Out in the morning at 4 o'clock, mouthful of bread and cheese and pint of ale; then off to the harvest field, ripping and mowen (reaping and mowing) till 8; then morning breakfast and small beer—a piece of fat pork as thick as your hat is wide; then work till 10 o'clock; then a mouthful of bread and cheese and a pint of strong beer (forenoon—'farmhouse' lunch, we call it); work till 12; then at dinner in the farmhouse, sometimes a leg of mutton, sometimes a piece of ham and plum pudding; then work till 5; then a nunch and a quart of ale (nunch was cheese, 'twas skimmed cheese, though); then work till sunset; then home and have supper and a pint of ale."—London Chronicle.

For the Out-Door Cave

An out-door cave—or under-house cellar—after a prolonged wet spell, often becomes moldy and generates an offensive smell. A friend of mine tells of how she thoroughly routed every speck or smell of mildew in her cave by building a fire of corn cobs on the cement floor, closing door and windows, subjecting the room to prolonged dense fumigation. Results were satisfactory and productive of great rejoicing.

—Mrs. A. E. Wells.

Advertised Letters

Advertised letters for week ending September 4, 1915: Cullean, Mrs. Jennie; Davis, G. W.; Fenley, Mrs. E. S.; Hull, Mr. C. A.; Inlow, Henry; Kurtz, Mrs. J.; Lowe, L.; McKenzie, Mr. John; Olsen, Mrs. Elmer C.; Potest, A.; Spurrier, U. E.; Wood, Andrew W.; 6324 96th S. E.

Geo. W. Spring, Postmaster.

Epworth League Cabinet Banquet

The Epworth League Cabinet of the M. E. Church held a banquet at the parsonage Wednesday evening of this week. Subjects of much interest were discussed and plans made for the year's work. Those attending the banquet were W. Boyd and Mrs. Moore, Edwin Norene, J. B. Ott, Miss Roth Russell, Miss Laura Wilbanks, Hubert Bleything, R. J. Wilkinson, Charles Wilson, J. W. Davis and Miss Catherine Butterfield. The Epworth League has a progressive and loyal membership whose influence is not only felt in local work but in a broader field, Edwin Norene being secretary of the District Epworth League and Hubert Bleything president of the sub-district in which Lents is located.

SHARPENING A PENCIL

The Way a Child Does It is an Index to Its Character.

It is very often the little things that children do which give the best indication of what their future characters will be. Schoolteachers, for instance, have a first rate opportunity for watching the different traits in the children who come before them. In their work and in their play the sort of man or woman the child will become is daily unfolded. In such a small matter even as the sharpening of a pencil valuable hints may be obtained by any one in the least observant. Here it may easily be discovered whether a boy or girl is careful, destructive, wasteful or economical.

The boy, for instance, who sharpens his pencil into a stub is inclined to be economical, careful and quick in after life. The boy or girl who takes an inordinately long time to make a slender point, cutting very precisely and regularly all the time will usually prove to be of an artistic and dreamy disposition. The child who, regardless of the look of the pencil, gouges out great pieces in order to get to the lead will show impulsiveness and generosity.

More destructiveness, however, becomes apparent when a child takes a delight in sticking his knife in his pencil and splitting it or destroying it in some other way.

Parents, watch your children when sharpening their pencils, and correct and advise them accordingly.—Pearson's Weekly.

The Dead Horse.

The smart traveling man stood on a corner in the little country village at dusk. He was looking for amusement, and the first object that attracted his attention was an overgrown boy, perhaps fifteen years of age, riding a horse that might have come out of the ark.

"Hello, sonny!" shouted the salesman. "How long has that horse been dead?"

Quick as a flash the boy replied, "Three days, but you're the first buzzard that has noticed it."

The traveling man moved on to the hotel.—Youth's Companion.

The Faust Legend.

For 1,400 years the Faust legend—the sale of a human soul to a devil—has existed. The first recorded hint of its vitality is given in the sixteenth century story of "Theophilus." That story suited the early Christians in their efforts to stamp out the necromancing devices of evilly disposed persons prone to seek power by unholy means. The association of the name of Faust, however, with the legend is not more than 400 years old. The likeliest prototype of the modern Faust is the man of the same name who in Cracow boldly proclaimed himself a professor of magic. In the sixteenth century stories Helen of Troy was bestowed by Mephistopheles upon Faust, and not until the middle of the eighteenth century does there appear a shadowy Margaret in the form of a "beautiful but poor girl," who afterward develops into the Margaret of Goethe.

Flowers for Table in Winter

Flowers were scarce last winter and the usual floral centerpiece for the dining table not always obtainable, until I hit upon the following device. Several sprays of Wandering Jew were placed in a low vase of water. They soon sprouted and furnished greenery for the whole season. The addition of a bunch of geranium blossoms, begonias, fuchsias, or whatever happened to be in bloom when wanted, kept the vase a thing of beauty and joy forever. The south window furnished desirable colors. Water in the vase must be frequently changed.—Mrs. Alice Elizabeth Wells.

Daily Mails

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

Arrive	Depart
6:00 A. M.	7:15 A. M.
12:50 P. M.	12:30 P. M.
3:30 P. M.	5:30 P. M.

MT. SCOTT SCHOOLS SHOW GROWTH

Many in Hop Fields, Yet the Attendance Nearly as Good as Last Year at This Time. Late Arrivals Will Swell Numbers.

Mt Scott schools as a part of the entire city system were reopened Tuesday morning with a good attendance. There was a very noticeable evidence of inattentiveness due, no doubt, to many of the pupils being away from home just now, probably hop picking. With these all accounted for, as it is easy to learn that such pupils will be here later, the attendance will surely exceed that of last year.

Lents enrolled 648 on the first day of last year. The first day this year there were 560 and at least 100 accounted for in the hop fields. Lents has a few changes this season. Misses Wagh, Auten, and Shinn have been transferred to other schools and new teachers supply their places. There are twenty teachers in all, exclusive of Prof. Hershner, who returns to continue the work here.

Woodmere school enrolled 445 last year, and 425 this year. There will be others to drop in later. One new teacher, Miss Catherine Keeney, takes the place of Miss Hershner, who was married in June. Prof. Dixon still directs the work.

The Hoffman school will again be under the direction of Prof. McDonald. They began business last year with 269 pupils; they resume work this year with 282.

Arieta was re-opened with Prof. Speer at the head and with 596 pupils against 605 last year. Many of the pupils are in the hop yards.

The Creston school enrolled 408 last year but they count only 361 this year. This is partly due to changes in the Franklin High School arrangements. Franklin High begins with 436 and this is likely to be changed somewhat. Prof. Ball is principal of Franklin and supervisor of Creston, Mrs. Allhands holding the principalship. There are four new teachers.

Work on the new Franklin high building is progressing nicely now, though the lateness of beginning will prevent its being used any time this fall, and probably not this season. The classes are being divided up between different schools.

Anniversary Meeting

September 3, 1873, the Evening Star Grange was organized and this anniversary was fittingly remembered in a talk given by Master J. J. Johnson. He told of the work done by the Grange in general, then of the work of Evening Star. He mentioned the names of its charter members and also some of the more prominent officers.

Judge T. J. Cleeton spoke on the Juvenile Court, outlining his plan of work and asked support of the grange. Mrs. Lucia F. Addison told of her recent trip east, and of some of her impressions and new ideas in matters of reform. She said she wished that all the churches would remain open 365 days of the year. She said she hoped that the new conditions arising after Jan. 1, 1916, will be met in a proper way—one to the benefit of all.

Miss Violet Zinner rendered two vocal solos. Miss Mamie Kelso gave some instrumental music as also did Claudia Fletcher. Dorothy Hauns gave a recitation.

A few well chosen remarks were given by Mr. Wilson Benefield of Lents Grange.

SONG OF THE SHREW.

It Is Pitched So High That Only Sharp Ears Can Hear It.

The high pitched squeaking or whistling of the shrew is a curious sound and frequently acquires quite a song-like character. More often, however, the voice of the shrew is raised in anger, for it is a pugnacious little animal, and the males have fierce combats in the spring of the year. It is a curious fact that many people are unable to hear the shrew's squeaking, not that the sound is not loud enough, but because it is so highly pitched that only sharp ears can record the vibrations.

Though often spoken of as a mouse, the shrew is of an entirely different species, being insectivorous and having sharp teeth on each side of the mouth instead of front teeth, suitable for gnawing, such as are possessed by mice and other rodents.

Though it exists in very great numbers and can very frequently be observed, much remains to be discovered regarding the life of this little creature, an Italian species of which is our smallest known mammal. It is still a mystery why so many dead shrews should be found about the roadsides and pathways. They are fearless little animals, and even when disturbed in their spring journeys from one place to another they do not allow themselves to be put out of their course by a rifle.—London Spectator.