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WAR WORK DRIVE WELL SUPPORTED

Every business and professional man in Lents contributed to the United War Work fund during the drive November 11 to 18. The committee report good results all through the district. Mrs. O. E. Lent, Mrs. Letcher, Dr. Ogsbury and Chester Celenski were precinct captains, and did good work, covering the field thoroughly. A number of women aided greatly in the canvass for funds. In addition to the funds reported from Lents, scores of shipyard workers contributed directly through the organizations at the plants where they are employed.

GOOD WORK OF THE HERALD BRINGS WORDS OF CHEER

The following letter has been received by The Herald:

San Francisco, November 15, 1918—Dear Editor: As the United War Work Campaign draws to a close I have been asked by Mr. Lyman L. Pierce, western department campaign director, to express to you his appreciation of the valuable assistance your newspaper has rendered.

Never before in the history of this country has a drive for funds been so dependent upon the newspapers for success. With the speaking program virtually eliminated because of influenza conditions, with schools in most sections closed, with public gatherings forbidden, the only method of getting our message to the people has been through the newspapers.

We feel that we owe the loyal, patriotic, unselfish newspapers of the west our gratitude and thanks, and in behalf of Mr. Pierce, and the members of the executive committee in the western department, I want to express to you our deep appreciation for all you have done to make this campaign a success.

Very sincerely yours,
F. F. RUNYON,
Director of Publicity United War Work Campaign, Western Department.

Who Wants to Help?

An aged woman living in Lents is out of wood. A friend living east of town has plenty of wood and wants to contribute a cord to keep the widow's house warm. Who will bring the wood to town? Who owns a machine, and wants to do a good turn. Call at The Herald office.

Delayed Packages May Go.

Every American soldier in France will be allowed a Christmas package whether the Red Cross label from over the seas arrives or not. Not only that, but the mailing date of packages has been extended until November 30. The local postoffice will receive such mail until that date.

Liberty Bonds Have Arrived.

In the Fourth Liberty Loan the government has been quite prompt in furnishing bonds to subscribers who paid in full prior to October 24. All coupon bonds paid for in full prior to October 24 have been received at the banks and recorded and are ready for delivery.

Red Cross Head Moves.

Mrs. Clyde Sager, chairman of the Lents Red Cross unit, has removed to 9232 Fifty-eighth avenue S. E. She is having a telephone installed to facilitate the work in which she is deeply interested.

Lents Resident Passes.

November 18, 1918, at 8022 Sixty-fifth avenue S. E., George H. Fourtner, aged 34 years. Funeral conducted at the funeral parlors of A. D. Kenworthy Company, Lents.

Social at Clackamas.

The Union Sunday School at Clackamas will give a social Saturday evening, the first getting together since the epidemic closed the school. Refreshments will be served.

Mrs. Jeffries Returns Home.

Mrs. E. G. Jeffries, who spent several days visiting Mr. and Mrs. S. G. Campbell, of Ninety-seventh street, has returned to her home in Boise, Idaho.

Red Cross Meetings Resumed.

The meetings of the Lents Red Cross unit have been resumed. Work will be done Thursdays, 10 to 4:30 o'clock, at the Lents school house.

Lents Residence Sold.

L. B. Trullinger has sold his house on Ninety-first street to F. E. Sheets, who will occupy the property shortly.

Mrs. Wimberly Returns Home.

Mrs. Lela Lent Wimberly, who visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. O. E. Lent, during the epidemic, has returned to her home in Roseburg.

BIRTHS.

To Mr. and Mrs. Hans Larsen, 929 East Thirty-sixth, November 6, a daughter.

To Mr. and Mrs. Barney D. Heard, 4918 Eighty-fourth, November 8, a son.

To Mr. and Mrs. Walter William Newman, 1131 East Twentieth, November 5, a son.

First American Thanksgiving

Written in 1867.

The harvest festival of the year—good old Thanksgiving! Who does not love this family feast-day?

When did the Pilgrims first land at Plymouth?

"December 21, 1620."

Yes! in the cold and snow and ice of mid-winter, they found their home in this New World. Manfully they struggled through the terrible season, till spring smiled upon them; and, trusting in God, they put their first seed in the ground.

Some of this seed was Indian corn. Do you know how they found it? About a month before they discovered Plymouth, while they were on shore at Cape Cod, a party went out exploring; and this is a part of what one of them wrote about the expedition:

"There was also a heap of sand which we dug up, and in it we found a little old basket full of Indian corn; and dugged further, and found a fine great new basket, full of every fair corn of this year, with some six and thirty goodly ears of corn, some yellow and some red, and others mixed with blue; which was a very goodly sight. The basket was round and narrow at the top. It held about three or four bushels, which was as much as two of us could lift up from the ground; and was very handsomely and cunningly made."

Don't you think they were pleased with such a "goodly sight"? They took all the "six and thirty goodly ears," put a good deal of the loose corn into a kettle they found there, for two men to carry, and then filled their pockets, and buried the rest again. Six months afterward, when they found the Indians that owned the corn, they paid them for it. So they did not steal it.

About two weeks after they found more buried corn; so that they had, in all, about ten bushels, "which," they said, "will serve us sufficiently for seed." They added, "And sure it was God's good providence that we found this corn; for else we know not how we should have done."

This was the way they got their seed-corn. They planted it early in the spring and when the summer was over, and beautiful October came they found that God had blessed the first labor of their hands.

Edward Winslow (afterward governor) wrote in December to a "loving and old friend" in England:

"We set, the last spring, some twenty acres of Indian corn, and sowed some six acres of barley and peas. Our corn did prove well; and, God be praised! we had a goodly increase of Indian corn."

Would you like to read his description of the harvest festival? "Our harvest being gotten in, our governor sent four men on fowling, so that we might after a special manner, rejoice together after we had gathered the fruit of our labors. They four in one day killed as much fowl, as with a little help beside, served the company almost a week. At which time amongst other recreations, we exercised our arms; many of the Indians coming amongst us, and, among the rest, their greatest king, Massasoit, with some ninety men, whom for three days we entertained and feasted; and they went out and killed five deer, which they brought to the plantation, and bestowed on our governor and upon the captain and others. And although it be not always so plentiful as it was at this time with us, yet, by the goodness of God, we are so far from want, that we often wish our partakers of our plenty."

Noble men! contented, thankful and joyful in their wilderness home! And what nice thanksgiving feasts they had on venison and wild turkeys! I would like to have seen them at their tables. Don't you wonder what the Pilgrim children had to say about the dinner?

They did not at this time appoint a day for public thanksgiving and worship. This they did two years afterward, when God delivered them from great distress because of a long drought. They could not then be satisfied with private thanksgiving; but a day was set apart for public services. Governor Winslow wrote: "We returned glory, honor and praise with all thankfulness, to our good God, which dealt so graciously with us."

Thanksgiving day is a good time, not only for happy feasting at home, but for both old and young to remember the mercies of "our good God" to our fathers, and to the country which we have inherited from them.

W. C. T. U. NOTES

The W. C. T. U. held their regular meeting at the home of Mrs. R. N. Shinn 9343 Fifty-ninth avenue.

The Clandubers for the coming year were placed in the hands of the members.

After the business session a social hour followed. Refreshments were served. A very pleasant time was enjoyed by all the members present.

The next meeting will be held at the home of the President, Mrs. Netta Dunbar, 9419 Fifty-fifth avenue, Dec. 10.

Special Programme Arranged

The Woman's Missionary Society of the Evangelistic Church will give a program Sunday morning, December 1st, at 11 a. m. Some good things are in preparation. Watch for further announcement.

He Thinks He Can Find Room



Our Nation's Greatness Founded on Fatherhood of Man and Brotherhood of God.

WITH the growth of the nation there has been corresponding growth in responsibility. The raw experiment of a nation framed from the skeleton colonies of the eastern seaboard has proved the greatest success in government the world has ever known. Democracy sits at the tables of the land today. Brotherhood asks its helping from the empty filled boards of the American home. These two attributes of the American people fully express the secret of America's success as a nation. The growth of the nation has been in accord with the extension of these ideas. They are both home ideas, and therefore they are both ideas that express the inner spirit of the day of thanksgiving.

The fatherhood of God and the brotherhood of man—these were the leading conceptions of the Pilgrim Fathers. They are the leading conceptions of the sons of those fathers today. They are the conceptions that can never be made hackneyed by hypocritical use or by designing abuse. They will stand forth in the genius and action of the American people until each year shall add praise to praise in the measure of the fullness of reasons for the giving of thanks.

Peace, provision, protection—these are the prized possessions of a nation whose one aim is to exalt the ends of human liberty, to extend human democracy and to exalt the ideals of human equality. As this nation touches the world at large it does so through its leading national conceptions, and only when these are vitally assailed can it take up arms for its own defense. It has the obligation resting upon it to conserve the true needs of liberty, and this can be done only by insisting upon the sacredness of human rights and human opportunities. Hence the day set aside for thanks is a day of pure and unadulterated Americanism, into which no alien sentiment can possibly enter. Hence it is that every head of the family in acting in his capacity at the head of the family board becomes the priest of the things made precious in the life of the country and of which mention is made as thanksgiving themes of the day. No more can the nation depart from its lofty mission and progressive ideals than can the earth swing away from the solar attraction. The day of home happiness, the day of praise, the day of felicity is a sacred and singular day in the annals of American progress and American world influence.

The Truth of It.
"Well, Nettle, did you know that we had all come for Thanksgiving?" asked Uncle John, as he checked his little niece under the chin.
"I expected you," she said, sweetly. "Mother said that the whole family was coming, and it was a dreadful bore, but that Thanksgiving only comes once a year."

This Year the Spirit of Thanksgiving Should Properly Be Filled With Praise.

HO that views the universe in its orderly movements and sees the mind of the Almighty in the fixed blessings of existence can doubt that out from the cataclysms of the world war the choice of blessing or cursing will work out in the victory of the good? The old cry, "Hath God forgotten to be gracious?" needs no longer be voiced. God has not forgotten to be gracious. So that, as the Americans assemble in their churches on the day set apart for expressing national gratitude, they will rejoice above all else that the nation of freemen has adopted as its motto: "Whom the Lord makes free is free indeed." Let them rejoice that America is bent upon proclaiming liberty to the entire bounds of the earth. The curse of autocracy, the curse of a blasphemous assumption that God is on the side of the strongest battalions, the curse of debauchery of human ideals and human aspirations, the curse of the establishment of force in the place of purity; of power in the place of peace—this is the cursing that is being wiped out in blood. The blessing of world peace and the prevalence of the spirit of brotherhood and of mutual advancement for the peoples—such is the peace that is being wrought out. The United States has placed its all on the altar, realizing that sacrifice is the noblest virtue of a nation. Hence, while exuberance may not abound, the spirit of thanksgiving is filled with praise over the mighty manner in which the mind of the Almighty is being made clear in the movements of the times; with the United States playing a leading part in its impressive unfolding.

Much More Than Material Are the Blessings for Which We Now Give Thanks.

IT IS to be hoped that this Thanksgiving will not be a pagan holiday, and that those who do render thanks will do so not as a heathen philosopher, boasting that he is not as other men, but in greater humility because he has perhaps been more greatly blessed than others.

Outside of the many material blessings that have come to the American people during the past year, which are good in so much as they contribute to wholesome human happiness, there is reason for the people of this country upon this Thanksgiving day to be unusually thoughtful concerning their place in the world, and to remember how this eminence has been obtained. Who can look back and not see the hand of Providence shaping the destiny of America? This liberty which is the marvel and the hope of the world today was set up on these shores by Godfearing men—the pioneers who inaugurated this very Thanksgiving holiday. It was for the love of the service of God that liberty was established in America, and it was this liberty that has been the basis of our national greatness and which is to be the political salvation of the world.

America cannot look back upon its history without seeing God, and by taking thought cannot fail to acknowledge its gratitude for all his benefits. With that stage of our development passed we are now permitted to enter upon that new era when America participates in abolishing tyranny and injustice, ever hateful to God, and to carry to the oppressed nations of the world those principles of liberty through which our own chief blessings have come.

This is the supreme service that one nation can render to another—to safeguard the liberties of its people. In this momentous time the burden of our Thanksgiving this year it seems should be that we are to be chief among the ministers in working out the Divine purpose to have all men—Greek and Barbarian—free.

No Time to Abandon Custom.
It has long been the honored custom of our people to turn in the fruitful autumn of the year in praise and thanksgiving to Almighty God for his many blessings and mercies to us as a nation. That custom we can follow now, even in the midst of the tragedy of a world shaken by war and immeasurably disaster, in the midst of sorrow and great peril.

Turkey Belongs to America.
The turkey is an American bird. Lucullus and the Epicureans did not know about him. He was found in his wild state after Columbus' first voyage. About a hundred years after the discovery of America broiled young turkeys became great delicacies on the Frenchman's table.

WOODMERE

The following ladies met with Mrs. George Merry last week and pieced and quilted eighteen quilts, hemmed eleven blankets and packed 120 pieces of clothing for the little babies at the Albertina Kerr Nursery: Mesdames Duran, Hanscom, Evans, Coates, Barnard, Woodman, Kellar, Pessum, Fletcher, Basset, King.

The Albertina Kerr Nursery was the happiest little family one could imagine the other day when they received a large box, containing 11 blankets and 140 pieces of clothing, such as bonnets, skirts, dresses, capes, etc., from the ladies of the Arleta W. C. T. U. and of Millard avenue.

For the past year or more, or ever since the Red Cross work began on regular schedule, Mrs. George Merry has opened her home to the willing workers of our community. She has had under her guidance a corps of the biggest hearted, most lovable mothers that could be found anywhere. They have met day after day, rain or shine, and toiled and planned and served for "the dear boys over there." Materials have been bought with funds raised from the sale of fancy articles made by these women and their friends in spare moments when short of war materials. They have raised all their own funds, some by silver offerings and by other means, which shows their worthiness for more praise. And now that the war has ceased and the real tension may slacken, our community wishes to thank and praise our worthy and beloved leader, Mrs. George Merry.

Everybody is happy over the ending of the war; but don't let anyone forget the ones who have met with the one big sorrow and sacrifice.

WATSON and KENDALL

Mr. Heyting, Seventy-first avenue and Eighty-sixth street, has painted his residence and made many minor improvements.

George Yarnow, who recently sold his home, 6647 Eighty-second street, to Mrs. John Yokell, lately of Fargo, N. D., is making his home here for the winter.

Mr. Pederson has bought the cottage and acreage on the corner of Eighty-sixth street and Seventy-third avenue. He has repainted the house and also built an addition.

George Flier, 6655 Eighty-second street, who expected to get a short furlough before sailing on his ship, sent a letter from a Canadian port stating that he was on his way to Alaska. He was well and pleased to get started on the long expected trip.

OBITUARY

Mabel Dora Kadolph

Mabel Dora Kadolph, daughter of Otto Charles and Jennie Kadolph, of East Thirty-fifth street and Powell Valley road, was born in Fairfax, Minn., February 1, 1900, and died November 16, 1918, after an illness of sixteen days, of Spanish influenza and pneumonia.

When Mabel was five years old the family removed to Oregon, and she secured her education in the Lents Public School and the Franklin High School. She was converted in 1916, joining the Second Friends Church of Portland (the Lents Church) March 1, 1917.

She will be greatly missed by all her friends in the church, who had learned to love her for her modest, winning ways. Especially will she leave a gap in the ranks of her Sunday School class, "The Aeronautes," of which she had been a valued member for a long time. Shortly before she passed away she told the watchers, "The gates are open, and I am on the bridge to cross."

The funeral was held from Kenworthy's undertaking parlors Wednesday afternoon at 3 o'clock. Rev. Myra Smith preached the funeral sermon, assisted by Rev. Lurana Terrell. Interment was at Mt. Scott Cemetery.

Lyman Belknap.

Lyman Belknap, aged 68 years, late of 592 Fortieth street S. E., died at Camas, Wash., November 17. Mr. Belknap was husband of Mary E. Belknap, stepfather of William C. Schultz of 214 East Thirty-third street, Edward Schultz of Newberg, Oregon; Arthur J. Schultz of 225 Twenty-third street N. He was elected Representative from the Second District of Tuscuma County, was born in Cayuga County, New York, November 17, 1851. Came to Michigan when nine years of age and received a common school education. In 1875 he married Miss Julia Allen, who died in May, 1893. By occupation he was a life-long farmer, dealing some in lumber. In politics he was a Republican. Was supervisor 10 years, and chairman of the board two years. Was elected to the House of 1895-6 and re-elected to of 1897-8. Funeral services were held Wednesday, November 20, at 2 P. M.

For Rent.

Nice room, one block from Lents school; board if desired. Call 9408 Fifty-sixth avenue S. E. Tabor 8104.