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MEMORIAL SERVICE HELD FOR LENTS MAN

Killed in Action Shortly After Reaching the Battle Line on November 1.

Thomas Calvin Bair, a Lents young man, enlisted in company B, 157th infantry last May, and later was transferred to regiment 305, 77th division, and transported to the battle front in August. He had his first experience in battle at the Argonne November 1, and while in action was killed. His brother Archie is still in France.

Memorial services were held last Sunday evening at the Evangelical church. His mother, of Bay City, Tillamook Bay, and two sisters, with other relatives, were in attendance. Rev. Shupp, the pastor, preached the sermon, and said in part:

"When the Declaration of Independence was made a new and significant force was set in motion, which, under God's guiding hand was destined to revolutionize the world in the overthrow of despotic governments. It is a fruit of the cross, and the cross must win. American democracy was born, not so much of the will of man, but of God. It is God's manifest idea of government for the people of the world. When this child was born it was characterized as a weakling destined to an early death. But it sat at the Master's feet, working out its own problems amid sneers and insults. But the evidences testify to the soundness of body and mind. Under its healthful principles and sound doctrines the United States has grown to the most influential nation as well as the most powerful nation of the world. American democracy has stood the test long enough to prove its soundness and superiority, worthy to be offered as a healthy substitute to the world for the threadbare European autocracy. No greater utterance ever fell from the lips of a ruler of the people than the declaration of the cool, calm, intellectual President Wilson when he said: 'We are not in this war for territory nor for indemnity. We shall take neither. This is the people's war; a war for freedom and justice and self government among all nations of the world; a war to make the world safe for the people.' This far-reaching saying revolutionized the world in a fortnight. The basis of peace terms was radically changed. This nation, as with leaps and bounds, sprang in support of the saying. Our good, far-seeing president is the most powerful factor at the peace conference to bring about a peace settlement on the basis of justice and humanity because he is the voice of the American people: American democracy under the power of the cross.

FUNERAL SERVICES HELD FOR MRS. ALICE ROBINSON

Had Lived Many Years in North Platte, Neb.—Son is a Resident of Lents.

The funeral services of Mrs. Alice Robinson, aged 62, late of 7022 Millard avenue, were held at the Kenworthy undertaking parlors Monday afternoon at 3:30 o'clock, G. F. Johnson, of First Methodist church, being the initial officiator. The closing chapel service and the interment ceremony was conducted by Dr. Joshua Stanfield.

Mrs. Robinson was for the greater part of her life a middle-wester, having spent the greater part of it at North Platte, Neb. While there she was closely identified with the Methodist Episcopal church. When she came to Portland nearly six years ago, she placed her membership in the First Methodist church of this city.

On the night of January 28 Mrs. Robinson asked that "Rock of Ages" be played on the graphophone. As the sweet old hymn was lifted to her ears, she fell into the deep sleep from which she awakened in eternity. This beautiful hymn with "Nearer, My God, to Thee" and "He Leadeth Me," were the songs sung at her funeral service.

Mrs. Robinson is survived by her son, Guy Robinson, of Lents; a sister, Mrs. W. J. Hollingworth, of this city, and Messrs. B. A. and Thomas Tinkham, of Nebraska.

SHOWER GIVEN FOR A POPULAR BRIDE-ELECT

Mrs. McNeil Entertains in Honor of Miss Hazel Johnson Last Saturday.

Mrs. McNeil, of 9612 Foster road, in her usual delightful and gracious manner gave a pretty shower at her home Saturday afternoon in honor of a bride-elect, Miss Hazel Johnson.

Miss Johnson was born on the old Spring homestead east of town and grew to womanhood in and near Lents, and that she is held in high esteem and loved by her host of friends was shown by the many beautiful and appropriate gifts she received. The gifts were put into a large basket and wheeled in and presented one at a time by little Maureen Wilcox.

Seven of Miss Johnson's girlhood schoolmates were present in addition to the other guests. They were Stella Henderson, Myrtle McNeil, Francis Hartwig, Adina Morterud, Mrs. Hazel Somerfeldt, Mrs. Becker, Mrs. Lovetta Bohna Allen, Mrs. Carrie Steiger Aincough.

The rooms were beautifully decorated with pussywillows and the dining room was made very charming with the bluebirds of happiness and cupids of love. At the table were cupid place cards tied with blue ribbon and held in place by the cupid bride in the center of the table. A delicious luncheon was served, after which the guests took their departure wishing the bride-to-be happiness and prosperity.

Those present were Mesdames Max Smith, T. Luke, Sr., T. Luke, Jr., of Portland; Geo. Spring, Sr., Geo. Spring, Jr., Milla Boardman, O. B. Guiness, Mary Gilbert, Grace Pury, Emma Snuffins, Ida Paler, A. Weber, Schemekonis, W. Hotchkiss, R. A. Thomas, J. Steiger, C. Edwards, Petty, Stutte, E. Fossiler, Worden, F. Ehrlich, Ellen Adams, Mrs. Ruth Wagstaff, Harold Riley, Gladys Wilcox, Grace Mills, Forte, and mother, Mrs. Mary Hayden, Bulk, McGrew and Mrs. Hadden; the Misses Hazel Johnson, Tessie Petty, Thelma Stutte, Margaret Stutte, Pauline Schuman and Mildren.

SERGEANT E. F. NORENE WRITES FROM FRANCE

Hopes to Feet His Comrades at Broadway and Washington in the Near Future.

Following are a few interesting excerpts from a letter from Sergeant Edwin Norene, company C, 162nd infantry, who writes from Contres, France, under date of December 22:

Dear Father and Mother: I just received a long letter from Roy and Mildred in which was enclosed the picture of the boy. Some boy, eh, Dad? He certainly looks strong and healthy. Looks something like his mother, don't you think so?

There has been nothing out of the usual happening during the past week; work, sleep and eat—just the same. Some of the men have gone to different stations, among them a few of the old members of the company, so there are not so many here now. It was not easy to bid those old men goodbye, for we had been together for a long time, but that has been happening ever since last spring, so we ought to be accustomed now. We will meet again on Broadway and Washington!

Our new chaplain can hardly be compared with the old one, either in personality or in speaking ability. It is not every preacher that can talk to soldiers and keep their interest throughout.

You have probably read that the "Y" will distribute Christmas boxes on Wednesday, that being the people's gift to us. Ours will be given out in the afternoon after a song service. In the morning the chaplain will administer the sacrament of the Lord's supper, and I intend to be present at that service.

Please thank Rozella for that letter which she wrote me, and tell her that it was very welcome. It was the first from a Leaguer for several months.

Please give my love to my many kind friends in Lents—especially to Mr. McGrew. Tell him I shall make a call some day next spring.

You will know from this letter that I am well and happy. Keep smiling, dear people, and some day soon I shall be there to greet you.

KERN PARK FEED STORE ROBBED TUESDAY NIGHT

Door Forced Open with Jimmy and Quantity of Flour and Feed Taken.

Petty thievery is in evidence again in the vicinity of Kern Park. Tuesday night the feed store of W. G. Deatsman at 6913 Foster road was broken into and a quantity of flour stolen. Mr. Deatsman was unable Wednesday morning to state just what amount of feed and flour had been taken as he had not at that time checked up his stock carefully.

Upon arriving at his place of business Wednesday morning Mr. Deatsman found the electric light, which he left burning just inside the front door the evening before, had been turned out. This led to an investigation of the premises and it was found that entrance had been made through the big sliding door on the west side of the building. This door was fastened on the inside by a strong hook and staple. Marks on the edge of the door and on the door jamb show where a jimmy had been used to force the door open. No clew of the perpetrators of the theft was left about the premises.

FRIENDS MINISTERIAL CONFERENCE ENDS HERE

Most Successful Ever Held by This Association or in the Local Church.

The conference of the ministerial association of Oregon yearly meeting of the Friends church which was held in the local church, closed last Thursday afternoon. Oregon yearly meeting embraces the states of Oregon, Washington and Idaho and the stakes set were the best program, the most inspiring conference and the largest attendance of any held by this association. The verdict was unanimous that the goal was reached.

While many people assisted in the success of the conference, it is conceded that the greatest credit is due to Miss Laurana Terrill, who is not only the pastor of the local church but also acted as chairman of the program committee.

The three high spots of the convention were the address by Homer L. Cox, the pastor of the first church of Portland, on Wednesday evening, and the bible readings Wednesday and Thursday mornings on "Jonah," by Mrs. Matilda Minthorn on an "Job," by Miss Terrell.

There were 30 delegates from outside points, all three states being represented, and almost an equal number from the three Portland churches. Free entertainment was provided in homes of the local members and two meals were served at the church. During the three days' session 250 meals were served in the church. There were many excellent papers read and some important resolutions were passed in the business session. It is safe to say that in spite of the immensity of the task for such a small church there has never been a function held in the local church attended with so much pleasure and profit.

MONTHLY MEETING OF GRANGE FEBRUARY 8

Miss Helen Cowgill, of Oregon Agricultural College, is to Speak in Afternoon.

Lents Grange will hold its regular monthly meeting next Saturday, February 8, with T. J. Kruder presiding. A business session will be held and third and fourth degree work will be given in the forenoon. In the afternoon a good program will be given under the direction of Myrtle McNeil, lecturer. The speaker in afternoon will be Miss Helen Cowgill, assistant state club leader, of Oregon Agricultural College.

FORMER ARLETA GIRL DIED AT SAN JOSE, CAL.

Miss Goldie McCallum, formerly of Arleta neighborhood, died at a San Jose, Cal., sanatorium ten days or so ago. The body was brought to Portland, where her parents live in the Sellwood district. The funeral services were held at the Sellwood undertaking parlors Saturday, February 1.

J. H. S. Maybee Writes of Trip Through California

We started December 4, 1918, to see California. We left Portland at 7:30 p. m. and arrived at Ashland at noon. Looking from the station this is a nice little town—high mountains all around on the east and south and partly covered with snow. The valley is an open country. We drank our first soda water here, piped from the mountains to the station for the benefit of the traveling public.

After passing Ashland the train begins to climb up pretty fast and switches back and forth three or four times before it reaches the summit. There are two or three tunnels, one 3000 feet long.

Hornbrook is the second station after crossing the state line into California. Our train made a short stop here. I counted five saloons from the car window, and nearly every man on the train made a rush for fresh air and to see the town.

We passed cattle ranches, and part of the country is covered with very scrubby timber, mostly oak. We passed in plain sight of Mt. Shasta, which is 14,444 feet above sea level, and Mt. Lassen, elevation 10,577. It can be seen from Redding. Lassen is the latest scene of volcanic activity.

We arrived at Sacramento at 4:30 a. m. and left at 9:30 a. m. We visited the state house, a fine building, and I think nicer than Oregon's state house. I think, however, that Oregon's capitol grounds are nicer than those of California. The station at Sacramento has a train shed about 60 or 70 feet high and will hold six trains at a time. It is painted a light yellow, and is in need of another coat of paint. I walked out to the Sacramento river—about two blocks. I saw there a real estate ad in the shape of a big heart, 20 feet wide by 30 feet high, reading "Come to the heart of California—Sacramento." It also needed repairs pretty badly.

The Sacramento river is not as large as the Willamette and is very rocky. I saw a steamer towing a scow loaded with rice.

We arrived at Ceres at 1:30 p. m. Here we made a stop of over a week at the home of L. G. Forbes.

We visited Modesto, Huston, Turlock, Crows Landing and a number of other small places. Made auto trips to San Joaquin river. Part of this country is a level plain, very little good except for cattle. Where they have brought water on it it is very productive and is cut up into small farms. The farmers lost nearly all of their bean crop and raisin crop on account of the early rains in September.

From Ceres we went to Fresno and Olander. This is the center of the raisin industry. The soil is very sandy here and the weather very warm in summer; but it seems that they require warm weather to grow well. The country is very level. Grapes, apricots and peaches as far as you can see in any direction. This section is all irrigated and small farms are the rule, but lots of it is without water and is only fit for pasture—and poor at that.

We visited the packing house and saw the rasins graded, run through a stemmer and graded to a certain size, seeded and boxed for market.

At this factory the farmers were hauling in damaged rasins and sell-

ing them for \$4 to \$5 per ton for hog feed and horse feed. As near as I could see there were tons of hog feed but no hogs. Timber is out of the question—no trees except those set out.

Turlock is the center of the melon industry. They grow in the fields, along the sides of the roads, and at Olander they grow the same in the fields, roads and everywhere. We went on three or four auto trips of from 50 to 100 miles through vineyards and orchards. At Sanger we spent Christmas with our old friends, D. W. Parker, J. Crisal and Tom Stone, from Sandy and Cherryville, Ore. We had not seen them for nearly 20 years. Here is said to be the longest flume in the west, over 80 miles long, and for a distance of 15 or 20 miles is 12 or 15 feet high. There is a lovely view of the mountains, 30 or 40 miles east, from here. There is once in a while a live oak tree on what was once the desert, but mostly the farms are in grapes. Next to the foothills are the orange orchards, just now loaded with ripe fruit, and lemon orchards also. The water in this country is very hard, the more soap you use the more like milk it gets.

The grapes are set out about 8 by 10 feet apart, some 10 by 12 feet, and are trimmed about 18 inches high, leaving two to form new buds for fruit. When the grapes are ripe they lay a board about 30 inches wide between the rows and take a pair of shears and cut the grapes, placing them on the board till they are dry, then take them to the factory where they are fed into machines something like a thrashing machine. It takes all the stems out and runs them through a grader and makes four grades.

At Bakersfield is one of the great oil fields of California.

We went to San Pedro, which is on the coast, and is a part of Los Angeles, 22 miles away. Los Angeles is very hilly and there are two or three tunnels near the center of the city. The Los Angeles river, where it runs through the city, hasn't as much water in it as Johnson creek.

We went to Wellington and Long Beach and had a 22-mile ocean ride on a steamer.

Passing the Mojave desert we saw the cactus in its wild state, of which there are a number of varieties. A few people have settled on this desert but they are not having much success in building homes.

At Los Angeles we spent two weeks, visiting Lincoln Park, Pasadena, and Cawston ostrich farm. The ostriches often weigh 300 pounds and lay eggs weighing as much as five pounds. The eggs are sometimes hatched by incubators and sometimes by the birds, who take turns on the nest, the males at night and the females during the day. The chick goes without food for four days and at the end of that time he begins to eat. At six months he is full grown and stands eight feet high.

We went to San Diego, 138 miles, by auto stage. On the way we visited the old mission San Juan Capistrano, 40 miles south of Los Angeles. It was built in 1776, but is in ruins now. It was built of sundried brick six inches thick, 10 inches wide and 14 inches long. There are

four old bells hanging in the mission yet but they are not very musical. From there to San Diego we traveled very near the ocean, sometimes only 30 or 40 feet away. The state highway runs in sight of the ocean a distance of 50 or 60 miles.

At San Diego we visited Balboa Park, containing 1400 acres, where the exposition was held. The eastern portion of the exposition grounds and buildings have been given over to the government and is used as a naval training school.

We crossed the bay to Coronado, a lovely place with many tropical trees, flowers and plants. The tent city is said to contain over 800 tents.

We spent a day at Tia Juana, on the Mexican line. Had our pictures taken at the monument, my wife in Mexico while I was in the good old U. S. A. Saw the powder works. Had our pictures taken at the salt works, where they make salt from evaporated sea water. The output of this plant is from 17,000 to 20,000 tons per year.

Camp Kearny is about eight miles northeast of San Diego.

We went by auto stage from Los Angeles to Riverside, via Ontario, a distance of 65 miles. Part of this fine garden land and orchards. We passed in plain sight of Mr. Lowe, elevation 6100 feet.

Seven or eight miles this side of Riverside we passed a very sandy country—drifted like snow. There were three or four teams with scrapers scraping the sand off the highway and the railroad had snow fences to keep the sand off the track.

We passed two outfits digging potatoes with four-horse potato diggers and the yield seemed to be very good.

We returned home by the coast route. At San Jose we visited Almaden park. Visited a barrel factory where they are making 400 wine barrels per day. I went to the city park and viewed the McKinley monument, upon which is the following inscription:

"The constitution is a sacred instrument and a sacred trust is given to us to see to it that its preservation, in all its virtue and its vigor, is passed on to the generations yet to come.

"Spoken on this spot May 13, 1901, by McKinley. San Jose, Cal."

At San Francisco we went through Golden Gate park, one of the most beautiful parks in the world. It contains a \$60,000 band stand, Japanese tea garden, Egyptian museum, redwood log, imposing groups of statuary—U. S. Grant, Garfield, McKinley, Bubby Burns; old Dutch windmills, mirror lake, buffalo, moose, deer, antelope, elk, bears, lifesaving station, Cliff House, seal rocks.

The Presidio, the largest military reservation in the United States, is within the city limits. Here may be seen Fort Winfield Scott, Fort Point, Fort Baker, Fort Barry, Fort Miley, Fort McDowell and Fort Mason, all at the entrance of the Golden Gate.

We went 14 miles by boat and 30 miles by auto through Oakland, Berkeley, and Lake Merit. Went through Chinatown after dark.

There are many things that I have passed which were of interest to me.

J. H. S. MAYBEE.

PARENTS AND TEACHERS MEET TO CURB SMOKING

Large Number of School Boys Smoking Cigarettes Make Action Imperative.

At a meeting held at the school house Wednesday morning by patrons and teachers of the Lents school it was decided to call a joint meeting of churches and parent-teacher associations of this district to consider ways and means of checking the use of tobacco among the boys under age.

The use of tobacco among the boys of the school has reached such an alarming stage that it will require the combined efforts of parents, teachers and churches to stamp it out. The meeting will be held in the school auditorium Monday evening, February 10, at eight o'clock. Don't forget the time and place and be on hand promptly.

Baby Collins Dies.

Edward A. Collins, four-months-old baby of Mr. and Mrs. Charles A. Collins, died January 31 at the parents' home at Kendall station. Funeral services were held Monday, February 3, at 9 o'clock a. m. at the Kenworthy chapel. Interment was at Mt. Scott Park cemetery.

Children and grandchildren of Mr. and Mrs. Charles W. Davis, 6304 Ninety-fifth street S. E., honored them by calling at their home January 30 to celebrate their wedding anniversary. Mr. and Mrs. Davis were married at Wahoo, Neb., 40 years ago, on January 30, 1879. They are the parents of ten living children, some of whom lived too far away to attend the gathering. They are all married except one son and one daughter. The youngest son is serving with the medical corps in France. A very pleasant evening

BOY SCOUTS OF LENTS TO BE RE-ORGANIZED

Dr. Ogsbury and Dr. Sells Will be Scout Masters for the Two Divisions.

Dr. Ogsbury and a field executive from the Portland office met with a number of Boy Scouts at the school auditorium Monday evening for the purpose of re-organizing the Scouts of this district. Dr. Ogsbury is scout master for the boys from 14 to 18 years of age and Dr. E. L. Sells for those from 12 to 14. Mr. Piper, instructor of manual training in the Lents school, is assistant scout master, and the troop committee consists of H. E. Bloyd, A. Earl Kenworthy and John Walrod. They will meet to organize Friday evening at the same place. The movement has the endorsement of Professor A. F. Hershner, principal of the school.