

WAR SERVICE TO BE CONFERENCE TOPIC

Pacific Northwest Library Association to Hold Three Days' Session.

HIGHWAY TRIP SCHEDULED

Delegates Will Be Shown Scenic Wonders of Columbia Route on Wednesday—Programme of Elaborate Character.

War service will be one of the topics that will be given a big place in the programme of the eighth annual conference of the Pacific Northwest Library Association, which will open tomorrow and close Wednesday.

The sessions will be held in the Portland Central Library at all times, excepting Tuesday morning, when the conference will be at Reed College.

Following is the programme for the sessions: First session, Monday, September 2, 8 o'clock—Address of welcome, R. H. Strong, president of the association.

Second session, Monday evening, 8 o'clock "Libraries and the War," address, Governor Whyte.

Third session, Tuesday morning, September 3, 9:30 o'clock (at Reed College)—Round table discussion on "Public Libraries and Reference Libraries."

Fourth session, Tuesday afternoon, 2:30 o'clock (at Reed College)—"Financing the Public Library," address, J. W. Jennings.

Fifth session, Tuesday evening, 8 o'clock (at Reed College)—"Notes on the Historical Literature of the Northwest," address, C. Smith.

Wednesday morning—Trip over Columbia River Highway—Headquarters of conference at Portland Hotel.

INVESTIGATOR IS COMING

Federal Department Will Investigate Child Labor Conditions Here.

SALEM, Or., Sept. 1.—(Special.)—Grace Abbott, director of the child labor division of the United States Department of Labor, has advised State Labor Commissioner Hoff that for a period of six months Oregon will be permitted to issue certificates of age, which will be accepted in accordance with the provisions of the Federal child labor act.

NEW BUILDINGS ORDERED

Quartermaster-General Authorizes Additional Quarters at Vancouver.

OREGONIAN NEWS BUREAU, Washington, Sept. 1.—The Quartermaster-General today authorized the construction of new buildings at Vancouver barracks as follows: Officers' quarters, officers lavatory, two company barracks, one company mess building, one company lavatory, eight stables, two wagon and one motor buildings, motor ambulance garage, fire engine garage, permanent barracks for bakers.

FROM LITTLE FLOURING MILL AT PATAHA, WASH., TO EXPORTER OF 35,000,000 BUSHEL OF WHEAT IS STEP IN SUCCESSFUL CAREER

Max Houser, Name of Miller's Son Now Known in Every Part of World Commerce, Gives Formula for Making One's Way in World as "Honesty, Thrift and Hard Work"—Healthful Recreation Required—He Takes His on Little Farm in Tualatin Valley.



First Office of M. H. Houser, Pomeroy, Wash., 1892

of grain flowed seaward with the Columbia. Max Houser came to Portland. As in the time of the Pataha and Pomeroy mills when his entrance to the local lists was unheralded by fanfares, so the young man from "somewhere in Washington" established his local office. That was in the Fall of 1908.

Within the month of his arrival puzzled queries of "Who is Houser?" slipped from office to office, for the combine was strong and of more than passing efficiency. The newcomer was a country dealer and shipper, it developed, with a knack for winning trade at an alarming rate.

Yet when the lists were cleared, the grain-laden ships of Max Houser's loading were slipping away from the Port of Portland to the broader markets of the world. The young fellow from "somewhere in Washington" had entered the export trade, which he soon was to dominate.

And, lest you are prone to hold that lightly, visualize if you may that fleet of carriers, with their holds gaping for more than 5,000,000 bushels of grain. Glimpse for your better understanding the fields that fade in distance, waving like 20 vessels in port at once, and which that fleet scattered and fled at one man's word.

1909 and 1910, Mr. Houser chartered two vessels, laden with 152,813 bushels of wheat and 113,556 bushels of barley. The following season his business increased to the export of 244,427 bushels of wheat. In 1911 and 1912 he took first place as an exporter, shipping to Europe a total of 1,373,920 bushels of wheat.

In 1912 and 1913 he sent to Europe wheat to the amount of 2,978,623 bushels and 1,558,283 bushels of barley. The following year his exports consisted of 2,642,066 bushels of wheat and barley totaling 1,175,249 bushels. During the season of 1914 and 1915 he shipped for export 5,847,170 bushels of wheat and over 1,000,000 bushels of barley. The season of 1915 and 1916 was principally wheat, and he shipped 10,400,000 bushels of wheat and 2,250,000 bushels of barley from the Pacific Coast, and equally as much from the Atlantic. During the season of 1916 and 1917 more than 65 per cent of the grain shipped East came from Max Houser's office, and he was recognized as the leader of grain exporting from the Pacific Coast.

Last season, which closed in July, presented the enormous total of 35,000,000 bushels of grain, and more, with a value of \$70,000,000 plus.

Whoever applies these principles," declares Max Houser, "cannot fail to inspire confidence, and the confidence of his friends and employers will carry him far. Thrift does not preclude healthful recreation, for recreation is a part of the game. It keeps the player fit, physically and mentally. I take mine on a little farm in the Tualatin Valley."

Success Views Given. Success, by the standards of the Pacific Coast's greatest grain exporter, is not a matter of degree.

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LABOR DAY TO BE ONE OF RECREATION

Union Social and Religious Organizations of Portland to Celebrate.

HUNDREDS GO TO BEACHES

Mazamas Will Climb Mount Chimney—At Vancouver There Will Be Street Parade and Programme of Speeches.

Headed by the Central Labor Council, practically every labor, social and religious organization of the city intends to give or participate in an outing of some kind tomorrow, in recognition of Labor Day.

Members of the labor unions will have three celebrations from which to choose. They are invited to join with the papermill employes at Camas, Wash.; they are also invited to help swell the attendance at the Oregon State Fair before beginning their day's hearer home and join in with hundreds of their number who are planning to make a day of it at Columbia Beach.

Some organizations, such as the Mazamas, the Motor Boat Club and the Yacht Club already have left the city to spend today and tomorrow at points far out of town. Hundreds left on the 2 o'clock train yesterday afternoon for Seaside and North Beach points, intending to return on the late train Monday.

NURSES' WORK IN INFIRMARY IS HARD AND HOURS ARE LONG

Wounded British Soldiers Have Exciting Drawing for Tiny Candy Box Ribbon of Red, White and Blue From America.

SOMEWHERE IN ENGLAND, Aug. 10.—(Special.)—I am back hard at work once more. Came to the infirmary about a week ago and was on duty for five days. In addition to the patients in the infirmary has taken in about 50 wounded soldiers. My duties are mainly in connection with their nursing, although I also keep in the civilian ward.

The extra nurses have to have rooms out because there is not room for them in the infirmary. If one's legs and ankles did not ache so the little walk in the ward before beginning and after stopping work would be pleasant.

I have a very comfortable room up a long hill, and my landlady is very kind-hearted. She has me up by administering a cup of tea to me before I start out. She always brought me a tray at 6:15 A. M. when I was on duty. I told her to try a whole week before she gave it up altogether, but she refused to try even another day at it.

There is only one other Red Cross nurse in the infirmary. One of us is on by day and one by night. When I was on duty I had a ward containing eight soldiers and little ward kept these wards in my special charge. With all the beds tucked in trim and tight, and not a speck of dust allowed in the ward.

All meals were served in the wards and it was a grand rush to get those meals around four times a day, and a light lunch at 9 A. M. as well.

Now I have only breakfast to wrestle with, but also help nurse on the floor below, where there are about 17 soldiers as well as the female wards. All the nurses and sisters have their meals together in the big dining-room downstairs. The junior nurse, or the latest comer, gets the tea or coffee for everybody. Up to now this office has been mine, but I believe a junior probationer turned up today to relieve me of this arduous task.

I regret to say that granite stairs abound in this hospital. There are even more than at the naval hospital, as it is a four-story building. I arrive at the infirmary for supper at 5:30 P. M. I have to get there in time to mount eight flights of granite stairs, 13 steps to the flight, to the humble little bedroom set apart for the Red Cross nurses to remove my hat and coat and put on my cap and apron before supper! It is undoubtedly the sudden change of altitude which renders one so breathless.

night. The Spokane, Portland & Seattle Railway states that the biggest crowd of the season is expected to meet at St. Patrick's Church in to give a benefit excursion down the river tomorrow on the excursion barge Swan, leaving the foot of Jefferson street at 9:15 and returning at 7 P. M. Refreshments will be served. Dancing will be the feature of the outing.

The Mazamas and their friends left on the 6:15 train last night for the Herman Creek Ranger Station, where they camped for the night. They will climb Mount Chimney for the goal of the outing—this morning, and will camp at the base tonight. Tomorrow they will hike to the railroad over the new Eagle Creek trail, recently completed by the Forest Service. They will catch the 5:15 train in the evening, arriving back in town at 7 o'clock.

Parade Is Planned. Vancouver also plans to do justice to the occasion. A street parade with over a thousand people in line will take place in the morning, together with speeches by Mayor Evans and others. The many employes of the Spokane, Portland & Seattle shops at Vancouver will greatly swell the number participating in the events. A ball game and athletic contests are scheduled for the afternoon.

The Portland Motor Boat Club and the Yacht Club combined for their Labor day outing. This year they left Saturday night for Paradise Point, on the Lewis River below Astoria. Some of the craft intend to stop over at Astoria and compete in regatta events. The fleet is expected back in the harbor tonight, though some of the slower boats may not arrive until Tuesday.

Ascension parish, at East Seventy-sixth and Yamhill, will serve a luncheon at noon in the parish yard, after which an athletic programme will take place. St. Stanislaus' Church also plans an all-day picnic at Council Crest for tomorrow.

Elma Schools Open Monday. The Elma public schools will open Monday. The faculty includes S. A. Clavin, superintendent; W. T. Wain, principal high school; Clara Minard, F. E. Beal, Zella Swartz, Francis Madden, high school teachers; Jessie M. Sigrist, Julia Huffy, Sadiona Kittishy, Rosamund McDonald, Charlotte Driskell, E. M. Parker, Marie Sticklin and Ida Olson, grade teachers.

Life is certainly one constant rush. I sometimes wish that my soldiers' lives on one floor, instead of 17 downstairs and 20 upstairs!

I took some lovely little rosebuds to them last night, presented by my landlady. There were just enough to go around for buttonholes next day. Sailors and soldiers both love flowers more than any woman. (I mean more than any woman loves flowers. I certainly do not for a moment wish to imply that any sailor or soldier loves a flower more than he loves a woman!)

One of the exciting moments in my ward when I was on duty was when the big tin box of chocolates from America. It was a lovely big American flag box, and it held five pounds of chocolates. They were highly appreciated both by the soldiers and the nurses.

The men asked if they might have the red, white and blue ribbon which tied it up, to show us when they came man was to have a little bit for a souvenir. Then they finally decided that they would rather have the whole piece—and wear it for a necktie. It was won by a big grenadier guardsman to his great delight.

I was requested to give the box to the ward, as those embroidering belts with the Stars and Stripes from it. Altogether the box of chocolates gave a great deal of pleasure. I enjoyed them myself, too.

In an upper ward together with 11 soldiers is one poor little scout boy who injured his leg so badly that it had to be amputated. He is quite happy, though, there amongst the soldiers, and they pet him and are very good to him. He felt that being a Boy Scout he ought to be in a military ward, and the hospital authorities agreed with him. He is a dear little boy and we are all fond of him. I quite think that this time he feels that he was injured in battle like the other men.

Vanity is not a vice cultivated in Red Cross nurses. The hostess of the Red Cross nurse in place of the easily dissuaded "pro" who found the work too hard. I am glad to say that she was not a Red Cross nurse.

I am writing this note in bed with my tired and aching feet propped up on a pillow. My friend, the sergeant gunner, has been home on leave and I hear that a commission was offered to him, but he did not accept it because he did not feel that he could afford to keep up his position as an officer. That is a pity.

I must write and give him some good advice. It is a shame that England should lose a good officer for any such reason as that.