

MONTAVILLA

Bessie France was married on Thursday evening to R. W. Bolton. The wedding took place at the home of the bride's parents, at 402 79th street.

Mr. and Mrs. G. L. Burke have as their guests Mrs. R. D. Fulton and family of Seattle.

The entertainment Thursday evening at Woodward hall, given by Edward Abner Thompson of Boston, who is visiting his sister on 78th street, pleased the audience greatly. It was a concert recital. Mr. Thompson was Director of the Public School in Boston before he lost his eyesight.

L. J. Falls has been enjoying a much needed rest at his home during the holidays.

Miss Ella Johnson gave a "Watch Out Party" on Thursday evening to quite a number of her friends.

Tuesday evening was the wedding anniversary for newly married Artisans. An oyster supper was served. If you want a good time, join the Artisans.

Why not resolve to do something unselfishly useful each day this year.

The Comrades Club entertained their friends Friday evening.

No one who does not enjoy work can truly enjoy anything else.

We are glad to know that the numbers will be properly placed upon our streets at once.

A special service was held on Sunday evening at the Methodist church. A representative from each organization of the church was on the program.

The happiest thing that can befall us is to have work given us that requires

Want Column

Wanted, For Sale, Lost, Found, Etc.

PIGS! For Sale. Thoroughbred Poland-China. Prize boar in service. Webb Farm. Phone 158.

—FOR SALE—
1 Young Team large draft horses.
1 3-yr. old high-grade Brown Swiss Bull. Sired by registered bull. Mother has good butter record.
4 Cows.

Mrs. James A. Wilson, Gresham, Route 4, near Union School. 3

FOR SALE— S. C. Brown Leghorn Cockerels, prize-winning Stock. E. J. Gradin, Phone 325, Gresham. (3)

FOR SALE— 1 200-egg size Peerless Incubator, appliances for making 200-chick size Brooders with full instructions how to build them, and a counter platform scale.—all for \$22.50. Apply W. Fairbank, Evergreen Park, Lents. (4)

Highest price paid for fresh cows. Zurruch Bros., Lents. Ore.

DON'T FORGET the Special Holiday offer extended to Herald friends is good only till January 10.

LUMBER— **—FOR SALE**
At Straus Lumber Company's Mill, east of Kelso. Lumber of all sorts. Frame, Siding, Flooring, at Bargain rates. Call or write for prices.
Straus Lumber Co., Boring, Ore.

FOR SALE— Sure Hatch incubator, brooder, lamps etc. Box 45, Lents, Or.

CHOICE DAIRY LANDS. We have some choice dairy lands in Lincoln county at very low figure. Come in and get further information from us. H. M. Chitwood, Real Estate Office, Arieta, Oregon.

FOR SALE— Two lots, 4-room cottage, furnished. All kinds of bearing fruit. Two blocks from schoolhouse. \$675. F. A. Zimmerman, Troutdale, Or.

FOR SALE— 10 to 100 good breeding ewes. T. R. Howitt & Co., Gresham.

FOR SALE— Incubator, brooders lamps, etc. Address box 45 Lents, Ore.

CORDWOOD, FOR SALE
Delivered in Gresham, Troutdale and Fairview. All sound. Immediate delivery. Phone or write Frank Gustafson, Gresham, Route 2. Phone 289. (13)

ENGINEER, with 29 years' experience with stationary and traction engines, wants position as engineer in saw mill immediately. Box 2, Gresham. 2

FOUND— Pair of gold-rim glasses. Call, describe and pay for this ad. The H. Hall office, Gresham.

CORDWOOD
FOR SALE— 250 cords dry, live wood. Will sell any amount, \$3.25 per cord in yard, \$3.75 delivered. E. B. Thompson, Gresham.

Everybody's Magazine

FOR JANUARY

will tell you something you may not know about Farming, Fires, Pearl Fishing, Pills, Woman's Invasion, Flying-Machines, and Actors.

It will give you lots of good short stories and beautiful pictures. You'll like it. Get one to-day.

LOOK FOR THE PATCHWORK COVER

—FOR SALE BY—
THE GRESHAM DRUG CO.

MOUNT SCOTT

us to be true to ourselves and that will count in large benefits to others.

Our Board of Trade are now after a Fire Station. These men are wide-awake, and are doing all they can for the good of this suburb. We thank you.

George Hiner was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Harold Oberg a few days ago.

"The christian life that is joyless is a discredit to God and a disgrace to itself." Oh, that the ministers would preach more joy and sunshine and not so much of sorrow and sin. We believe it would go a long way towards making the world better as well as to fill up many of the empty pews in our churches.

Work on the gymnasium has been delayed somewhat but it is expected that it will be ready for occupancy about the first of February.

Home Training Association Mothers' Congress Day will be January 15th, followed by a social. It will be a profitable meeting and the president looks for a large attendance.

RESERVOIR PARK.

Mr. Ellis has sold his home and three lots to a Mr. Robins. Mr. Ellis has purchased three lots near the new church and is having a house and barn built.

M. Rickert has purchased two more lots on Hazel street. This makes him the owner of eleven lots in the Park.

Edward Smith of Salt Lake City has moved into the Powell house on Mora street.

Jim Welch has resumed work on his house.

Our new grocery store is doing a good business. Now what we need is a feed store, a butcher shop and a bakery.

Rev. George Houghton spent two days at the home of M. Rickert last week. Mr. Houghton is seventy-five years of age and is getting quite feeble. He has been preaching since a young man.

There is quite a bit of sickness, especially colds and sore throats here.

Mrs. W. A. Noble of 205 Cherry street is having a bad time with quinsy.

B. L. Wilcox has rented the Thompson house of M. Rickert for three months and will drive Mr. Hibbard's team on shares. Mrs. Wilcox, who was sick when they moved, is improving.

Mr. Darrow was held up and robbed in the Park last week. The robber secured \$2 and fled.

Al Beardsley is employed in Portland.

Additional Gresham Locals

Paul Meinig made his usual trip from Sandy to Portland this week, braving cold and wind.

Will Combs was in from Sycamore on Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Emery of Canada are here visiting with the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. O. Hamlin.

Fr. Belt spent Sunday in Gresham on his return from Canada. Mrs. Belt and family have been stopping with Mrs. Mc. Coll.

Miss Pearl Metzger is just recovering from a three-weeks' siege of inflammatory rheumatism.

Miss Florence Winters is suffering intensely with inflammatory rheumatism.

At the Methodist church Sunday morning Rev. Pahonagian will speak on "Home Training." Evening subject, "Snow." Come.

New Years was ushered in very quietly in Gresham.

Eli Misner renewed old acquaintances here last Friday.

Joe Bramhall's smiling face is again seen on the street after a month's absence looking after mining property in Nevada. He returned just in time to enjoy this spell of winter and prove himself one of the boys by rigging out a sled and making the most of the season. Mr. Bramhall reports some very bright mining prospects at his Nevada property. D. Ross recently returned from a trip to the same properties and reports the mine a sure "good looker," and he ought to know if experience counts for anything.

Mrs. Dr. Short has been quite ill for some time, due to an attack of lagrippe which has become somewhat complicated with other complaints. While it is hoped nothing serious will result, friends and relatives are more than interested in her early improvement.

State Grange Master, Austin T. Buxton was out in these parts Saturday.

The New Year's Mask ball was a great event and enjoyed by many. The first prize was won by Miss Eunice Rook dressed as a Japanese and John Littlepage as a clown. Mrs. Sig Knighton and Lee Merrill won second.

Traffic Manager Edwards of the P. R. L. & P. Co. and local agent Shepard were callers at The Herald office last Saturday.

DAMASCUS GRANGE, No. 259.—Meets first Saturday each month.

LENTS GRANGE—Meets second Saturday of each month at 10:30 a. m.

CLACKAMAS GRANGE, No. 258.—Meets the first Saturday in the month at 10:30 a. m. and the third Saturday at 7:30 p. m.

COLUMBIA GRANGE No. 267.—Meets in all day session first Saturday in each month in grange hall near Corbett.

Mrs. Will Bickner, formerly Miss Edna Kingaid, visited friends in Lents on Thursday.

Mrs. Pollock and children spent New Year's with her mother, Mrs. Zimmerman.

Misses Blanche Retherford, Grace Morrill, Claudia Anderson and Goode, who spent the holidays at home have returned to their several schools.

Mrs. McGrew has been quite sick the past week.

Mr. Kayser has made some improvements lately.

The attendance at school was very poor the first part of the week and on Wednesday school was dismissed for the remainder of the week. Tuesday morning one of the teachers was overcome by the cold and had to be taken into Mrs. Stone's until a conveyance could be procured to take her on to school.

Mrs. Wilson of Tacoma is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Morrill.

Mr. and Mrs. Snuffins attended Evening Star grange last Saturday.

A surprise party was given Willie, Werner and Carrie Steiger on New Year's eve. About thirty-four of the

The Children of the Pioneer.

Reminiscences of a Pioneer.
Read by Mrs. Alma Hall at the November meeting of Fairview Grange.

The thought often comes to me, after all, do we really enjoy life now better than we did in our rough hewn log houses, with the cracks filled in with wedge-shaped pieces of wood, plastered over with mud to keep out the cold? Our fathers and mothers in coming into this new, western country, leaving friends and loved ones behind, were far happier in the thought of the little log house that was to be their future home than we are today in our fine, modern building that we call home. They had no telegraph lines within a few minutes time to convey greetings or sad news to the dear ones in the homes far away. No telephone to ring up their friends. It took letters and papers months to go back and forth. A family separation in those days often meant forever, and in many cases they never saw one another again.

I do not think the pioneers get all the credit that is due them for their work and services rendered in settling up and developing this wonderful western country. I am glad every day of my life that I am a pioneer child. I would not part with my knowledge and remembrance of early experiences in good old Oregon.

We seldom hear anything of the pioneer's children, but most every family had a few. We all had to work from morning till night when we were not in school. We had school only about three months in the year, and it seemed to me then, as it was all work and no school. We dropped potatoes (there were no potato planters or little brown Jap men in those days), picked up trash and cut pitchwood to keep the log fires burning, and did a hundred and one things that children are supposed to do. We went bare-footed most of the time as shoes were considered a luxury; we were supposed to wear them only in the winter time and what shoes we did get were ill-fitting, with wooden pegs in them so long and sharp that we could not wear the shoes until they were fixed. The boys wore copper-toed boots, and what a time they would have getting them on of mornings, after a day of wading in mud puddles. The old grease can was gotten out and then it was grease while and kick while, before they could get them on. When we wore out our shoe laces, we cut new ones from the deer skin, but most every family had tanned for them by some Indian. At school the boys and girls sat on the rough benches with their yellow shoe strings very much in evidence.

We did not have "Grip" in those days but we had sore throats from getting our feet wet, but our mothers wrapped a piece of fat pork around our throats, put an old sock around it and next morning we were able to go to work or school. We did not have appendicitis in those days, but we did have stomach-ache; and as doctors were scarce and high-priced, our mothers gave us some of their home-made remedies, brewed from some of the little bunches of brush that were hung up back of the stove. And I wonder if anyone remembers those Woffel's sugar coated pills, boxes of which were in every household; and sometimes I thought the sugar was very, very thin on them. There were no nice little tablets to take then as now. It was take the straight stuff or die, and we would rather die than take it. Still, some of us have lived to see great changes since then.

We have never forgotten what we learned in the little old log school house. When we got a slate or lead pencil, it was cut into three or four pieces. One piece at a time was tied on our slates and we were told to keep them there, as we could have no more until they were gone. I remember some of my copy books were homemade, made from foleap paper cut the required size.

young people came in and games were played until a late hour. A good luncheon was served the guests remained to see the New Year well on its way and departed at 2 a. m.

Mrs. Radke gave a surprise on Mr. and Mrs. Kamas of Gates Crossing Saturday night.

Mrs. Steiger's sister and family of Mt. Tabor spent New Year's day with them.

Floyd Marshall is putting up a new building on Foster road for use as a blacksmith shop.

The Rebekahs and Old Fellows failed to install on Thursday on account of the severity of the weather.

Mr. Tomlinson has gone to equip a mill near Riverville, Wash., with machinery.

Mrs. Schuman spent the holiday week with her daughter, Mrs. Weston, who lives in Portland. She returned much improved by her visit.

Bert Butterfield of Woodburn, is visiting his uncle, Fred Butterfield.

Mrs. Hayworth of Sixth Avenue has been very sick but is some better.

Mr. Goshorn was sick this week and unable to work.

Chalk came in a lump and we had quite a time getting it into shape to work sums on the black-board; which by the way, was about three feet wide by four feet long, made of boards nailed together and painted black, and I was a proud girl when given a sum in long division to do that worked down to the edge of the board, and no place to put the remainder.

Some of the teachers boarded around at the scholars' homes, but most of the time they boarded at our house and I was always glad, as we would have nice things to eat at meal time and the teacher would not dare to keep me in after school. We studied by the light of the fire place and tallow candles. I was ten or twelve years old before we had a kerosene lamp. It was a very wonderful sight to us children, we scarcely dared breathe for fear it would explode.

We chewed gum when we went to school; not scented gum done in nice tissue paper that the girls have today, but it was plain rosin from some old fire tree, and lucky was the girl or boy that discovered a good gum tree, for he could trade it for most anything. But it was awful stuff to chew, but once get a good piece of gum, it never wore out.

I remember having a pair of gaiter shoes for my Sunday best; and as I was allowed to wear them only on Sunday and the Fourth of July, you can imagine how large my feet got for them before I wore them out. I can sympathize with the Chinese women. My gaiters were hung away high up on a nail and I used to stand before them in silent admiration and wish every day was the Fourth of July or Sunday. There was a neighbor woman who had a wooden rocking-chair which she kept hung high up on the wall; and I remember going there on a visit one day when I was a small girl, and she climbed up and took the chair down for me to sit in. Riding in an automobile is nothing compared to my sensations as I rocked back and forth to the envy of her half dozen little ones.

For a while during war times our four came in linen sacks and mother made nice table cloths of them. Cotton cloth was high and very scarce. Every flour sack was treasured and made into some article of clothing for the little folks. It was not always "Beyers Best" but something just as good. We little girls thought ourselves very fortunate if we got one or two new calico dresses a year. Fourth of July and camp meeting were the two great events that we planned for days ahead. We were supposed to have new white dresses and to have our hair done up in tea braids. I can tell you we did not sleep much the night before the Fourth. The girl that had the most curls on that day was the belle of the day. We would look like so many Zulu girls from South Africa now.

And then that bear's grease that the boys used to put on their curly locks. They would come to our house, sit down in a chair and tilt back against the wall, sit there like they were scared to death and after they had gone home, there would be that big round grease spot on the wall that mother had just newly papered with the Oregonian. My mother used to say that she would break their necks if they ever came back again; but they must have ventured back quite often as there were quite a few of those grease spots on the walls.

(To be concluded.)

ROCKWOOD GRANGE—Meets the first Wednesday of each month at 8 p. m. and third Saturday at 10 a. m.

MULTNOMAH GRANGE, No. 71.—Meets the fourth Saturday in every month at 10:30 a. m. in Campbell's hall, Orient.

CLACKAMAS GRANGE meets first Saturday of each month at 10:30 a. m., and third Saturday at 7:30 p. m.

FAIRVIEW GRANGE—Meets first Wednesday at 10:30 a. m.; third Tuesday evening at 8 o'clock, each month.

RUSSELLVILLE GRANGE, No. 353.—Meets in Russellville schoolhouse on the second and fourth Saturday nights in each month.

EVENING STAR GRANGE—Meets in their hall at South Mount Tabor on the first Saturday of each month at 10 a. m. All visitors are welcome.

GRESHAM GRANGE—Meets second Saturday in each month at 10:30 a. m.

FRESH MEATS CURED

When you want *Good Roasts, Juicy Steaks, Finest Hams and Bacon*, remember we have them.

ALL KINDS OF FRUITS AND VEGETABLES IN SEASON

T. R. Howitt & Co. Gresham, Ore.

Expressing, Draying EXPRESS NO. 1
GARDENS FLOWED
J. H. HOSS
Phone 14X Gresham, Ore.

Livery, Feed & Sale Stable
J. E. Metzger, Prop.
Successor to B. W. Emory
Long Distance Phone Farmer 147
Gresham, Ore.

For SADDLES, HARNESS and ALL HARNESS ACCESSORIES
TRY Gresham Harness Shop
All kinds repairing quickly done.
GUST LARSON, Prop., Gresham

WOOD SAWING

GASOLINE SAW
We are prepared to cut all kinds of wood on short notice.
WOOD FOR SALE
THE EASTWOOD NURSERIES
Residence, Main St. OREGON
GRESHAM.

CAUSE OF BAD ROADS.

Businesslike Methods Not Used In Highway Construction.

THE RIGHT SYSTEM LACKING.

Road Bosses Should Be Removed From Politics and Made to Pass an Examination Showing Their Efficiency. Change Needed in Road Laws.

A back number—the bad country road is a back number. It is as much out of place and date as the grain cradle or flail thrasher. They had bad roads away back in grandfather's time—ever since people began to travel, to haul stuff in modern narrow tired wagons. They had good roads away back in Caesar's time in the old world. What progress have we made in road building? Very little. Over three-fourths of all the miles of country roads in the midwest are still unimproved, says the Agricultural South-west. In most states 90 per cent would be more nearly correct. Of course every bit of road gets its annual tearing up by the road officials, who draw a salary for calling it road "improvement."

Why is it thus? There's a reason why country roads are bad. Can't lay it to the weather or the road material either. As one farmer says, "I have seen in twenty-three years hundreds of thousands of dollars of taxpayers' money expended on the roads in town and country; but, after all, our roads are still as bad as ever." As bad as ever! What a comment to make upon the appearance of country homes had it been said that the farms had not been improved in twenty-three years! But, no; the farms have improved, the towns have grown, and business places are better than they were twenty-three years ago, but the country roads are "as bad as ever" after spending fortunes upon them.

The reason is this—road building is not done in the same businesslike manner as other things are managed. We have seen the creamery come into existence. We have seen the skilled buttermaker turning out carloads of butter finer than that made by the farmers before the creameries took the job off their hands. Science and business methods have made the change in buttermaking. But the roads are "as bad as ever" because it is a farmer's job, to be done when it suits his convenience. It is done by men who have never studied the science of road building. It is done in a hit and miss method devoid of business principles. This is why hundreds of thousands of the taxpayers' money have failed to make the roads any better. And again we say it is not because of bad weather or poor road building material. The buttermaker takes bad cream and makes pretty good butter from it because he knows how. Of course he could do better with good cream. Likewise the skilled road builder can make good roads out of just plain country dirt because he knows how. Of course he could do better with crushed rock and all of that. It is not a scarcity of money or of material, but a lack of the right system, that is responsible for bad roads. Dollar for dollar—what we want to

F. W. FIELDHOUSE

JEWELER and OPTICIAN
Watch Repairing a Specialty

—Distributing Station for—

EASTMAN KODAKS

AND CENTURY, PREMO AND HAWK-EYE

Cameras

KODAK AND CAMERA SUPPLIES
F. W. FIELDHOUSE

Drugs

AT CITY PRICES

PRESCRIPTION FILLING

CHEMICALS AND

MEDICINES

STATIONERY OF ALL KINDS

POSTAL CARDS

MT. SCOTT DRUG CO.

LENTS. OREGON

see is a dollar's worth of good roads for a dollar spent in road tax. And why not have it? Isn't it about time to quit pouring money into a mud-hole? Most roads could have been nicely paved with the dollars they have cost since first laid out. Where has that money gone? Don't cry "graft." Of course there has been too much graft—ab, politics; there's the rub—but there has been no political graft to speak of in connection with country roads. The trouble is the system is and has been wrong. Road building is for the public good, just as mail carrying is. The mail carriers are under civil service, out of politics entirely. They are paid for knowing their business. They must give a dollar's worth of service for a dollar in pay. Why not handle the road problem that way? Remove the road boss from politics and make him pass an examination showing his efficiency. Keep him just as long as he does his work well. Then you will see good dirt roads wherever there is nothing better. Enough money will soon be saved in road tax to macadamize every mile of the main traveled country roads.

A farmer would be foolish to go ahead with a large job of tiling without having the whole thing mapped out and levels established by some one capable of doing it. Then he would be equally foolish should he not study the capacity of tile needed to drain the area intended. It is good business sense for him to hire a competent surveyor or ditcher. Just one tile put in wrong will ruin the whole plan of drainage. But that same farmer will pay money every year in road tax and let men who know nothing about road building squander the money. It is time this foolishness was stopped.

It will be stopped when the farmers who pay the money and who use the roads get together and demand a change of system, demand that the road laws be changed from antiquated forms to suit the needs of a progressive age of business sense.

Good Road Requisites.

D. Ward King, the original road drag man, says there are three requisites for a good road—it must be oval, hard and smooth, because all three of these conditions are necessary to secure drainage. Without drainage the best road soon goes to pieces.

A flock of sheep of proper size is entitled to a place on every farm which is adapted to raising them at all, simply from the standpoint of their utility as weed scavengers. The time is not far away when there will be more fully realized the loss which the average farm suffers from the growth of myriads of weeds, which draw nourishment from the soil just as much as, in some cases more than, regular planted crops. When this time comes no great amount of urging will be required to persuade the farmer that he ought to keep a flock of these useful animals.