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4TH CELEBRATION WAS BIG SUCCESS

The celebration put up by the Grange Fair Association and the Commercial Club of Gresham has proved to be the best yet. The general feeling seems to be that the conditions and results this year far surpassed all previous records. The inclination towards raining for the few days previous to the Fourth prevented some from looking forward with favor to the approaching event. But when the sun came up Tuesday morning all knew the day was to be an unusual one. All the country for miles around turned out en masse and the car lines from the city carried thousands out who had never seen the town before. Besides the picnicking the day afforded the anticipation of some racing in the afternoon drew out a lot of people and they were not disappointed. The festivities of the day began with the parade which is generally considered to be the best ever shown in the town. Besides the usual display of rigs and horsemen, a parade of all the local automobile owners came out, over twenty in all, and some of these were simply beautiful in their decorations. C. S. Smith took first prize on the auto display, with Mrs. Schneider a close second. Schattuck & Lindsey took first prize on the floats and Westell came second. Theoren & Nelson captured the first prize on the 'make-ups'. Chase St. Clair won 2nd prize.

THE SLUM: WHAT IS IT? THE REMEDY

The following clipping from the Public strikes us as being full of splendid thoughts, so we offer it to our readers in the hope that it will awaken some, at least, to the fact that those undesirable situations are but the effect of wrong conditions, which can be corrected when we become wise and brave enough to strike at the root of it all and correct from the foundation, instead of trying to prune and compress to remedy the evil:

If the slum of a great city were produced by the people who live in it, its suppression would be a hopeless task. But the slum is a product of social tendencies—of social pressure operating steadily in one direction; and there is nothing quite so irresistible as a tendency.

You can see the slum on the small scale in almost any country village, though it is not called a slum there. A few poor families, so poor that they live on the very edge of destitution, make the village slum. Whenever a death or sickness occurs in one of these families, the charitably disposed find "relief work" to do next door. This is charity at its best. As the village grows into a town the number of its poor increases, their poverty deepens, and the slum begins to take form as a slum; when the town becomes a city, its poverty area widens until there are literally acres of it, and when the city becomes a metropolis, there are square miles of it, there are square miles of slums streaked with "tenderloins" and "red light" districts.

For all of this there is a competent cause. The cause is economic pressure, scarce opportunity to earn a decent living. Water never knows why it runs down hill. Neither do

slum dwellers know why they are so conditioned. They do not reason it out. They cannot explain it. And if the powers of civil government were thrust into their hands on condition that they remedy these defects of a society which they are part but not as members, they would be helpless to do it. Social regeneration can not come through its worst victims. Nor can it come from charity. When Bolton Hall said that charity is an "institution for relieving the condition and increasing the number of poor," he stated a solemn truth. Charity scarcely touches the problem. There is no substitute for justice. Nature defies us to find one.

The only practical remedy for the slum is to reverse the tendency that produces it. Repressive legislation will not do it. It fails as often as tried, and it has been tried times without number. Purity propagandas and anti-vice crusades are equally futile. Nothing permanent can be accomplished until those social currents which produce the slum are reversed.

It is a push from the outside, not a pull from the inside, that peoples the poverty stricken area of a big city. There is nothing there to pull. Pull it attraction and poverty is not attractive. The push on the outside is caused by an artificial narrowing of opportunities due to monopoly of land. The relation between the two may not be seen at a glance. Deep seated things never are, and this is socially subterranean. But the relation is there and easily demonstrated. Once relieve land monopoly pressure from the outside, and the same force that has made the slum will destroy it. It will do so by process of elimination.

Every aspect of the slum is ugly; it does not possess a single virtue; it is all vice. The "struggle" against poverty in the slum is a virtue imported from the outside. You will find this struggle not only in the slum, but throughout society, discoloring its life as a drop of ink discolors a clean blotting pad. When once the tendency is reversed the slum will be destroyed in much less time than it takes to create one. The wonderful wealth-creating, and therefore poverty-abolishing forces of the industrial world will do it.

But in this case, as in all other things, men exhaust every avenue for doing things wrong before trying to do them right. Our experiments with the slum have been failures to date. The slum persists—larger, more menacing than ever and more hideous. To scatter the slum is to spread its contagion; to concentrate it is to parade its atrocity and foulness. To deny its existence is to play the ostrich. To abolish it by legal enactments directed against the thing itself is folly. Scientific treatment alone will suffice.

When science discovered that the mosquito was responsible for the spread of yellow fever, how silly it made an armed posse look, quarantining a town. Shot guns for mosquitos! Yet it is by just such clumsy methods that society handles the slum question. We deal with the slums as we did with yellow fever—killing its victims instead of killing its cause.—Harry H. Hardinge in the Public.

WHAT IS BIGGEST POULTRY TROUBLE?

Oregon Agricultural College, Corvallis, Ore., June 30—"The three problems in poultry raising that troubles the farmers of Oregon more than any others," says Professor James Dryden of the O. A. C. poultry department, "are first, getting the eggs in winter; second, lice and mites; and third, raising the chicks."

Last week we gave the farmers' opinions as to whether there was profit or not in poultry keeping. The answers to this question, this week, are designed to show why there is not more profit in the business. Out of 333 answers we received the following replies: 82 said the problem was, how to get eggs in winter; 60, lice and mites; 56, raising the chickens; 24, hawks; 6, coyotes; 34, other vermin; 4, rains or wet weather; 20, feeding; 9, hatching; 58, miscellaneous difficulties.

To make the hen lay in winter is apparently the real problem; and yet its solution depends upon the solution of other problems. It is not merely a question of caring for or making the hens lay. The problem goes back to the making of the hen. If the hen were made right there would be little trouble in making her lay. How to make the hen lay in winter resolves itself largely into a question of making the hen.

I am inclined to think that the 56 who said that the raising of the chicks is the hardest problem, came nearer "hitting the nail on the head." To get a profitable egg yield under any conditions, the flock of layers must be frequently renewed. The old hen doesn't pay. For commercial purposes it seldom pays to keep her more than two years. This means that in a few years the farmer has raised several generations of fowls, and any mistake in the breeding or raising is very soon evident. To be successful a poultry raiser must be able to maintain offspring with the same vigor and vitality as the parent; otherwise there would soon be no eggs in winter because of lack of constitutional vigor in the stock.

"But it is not all in the raising. There is probable more in the breeding, and it is not so much a matter of the breeds. No matter how they may be raised, fed and cared for, some hens won't lay, because they have not the breeding or the laying capacity. On the other hand, some will lay, almost in spite of neglect; that is a question of breeding."

One farmer replied to the question, that the problem with him was "To make the exit large enough for the hens, but too small for our valuable cattle dog, and to have open front house and yet be protected from skunks, owls, hawks, and wild cats."

Another complained of the problem of shipping and marketing; another has difficulty in getting on the market the kind of feed he wants; and still another finds his problem "To keep the chicks growing from time of hatching until ready for market, and keep them free from disease."

Forest Fires Rare this Season.

Throughout the Pacific northwest July has begun with almost no loss by forest fires so far and with conditions unusually favorable for prevention, according to the monthly bulletin of the Western Forestry and Conservation issued today after the receipt of reports from practically all private, state and federal protective agencies. Slashing fires were numerous in June but were prevented from entering green timber. Widespread rains at the close of the month extinguished smoldering fires and permit preparation to meet the inevitable dry spell to follow.

Idaho is reported in particularly good condition. There has been no loss except of a few cut logs. The timber owners' fire associations and the forest service have pushed work on trail and telephone building to assist their patrols. Railroads and loggers have taken extraordinary precautions. The chief complaint is that settlers are not complying with the law requiring permits to burn slashings and that in road building too much material is fallen into the adjoining woods to become a menace when dry.

Washington has had many sharp skirmishes with slashing fires and a few bridges and cut logs have been lost, but fire has been kept out of green timber and much good accomplished by the removal of about 40,000 acres of dangerous logging debris. The state has had 23 reg-

ular wardens in the field, besides day labor employed by them. The Washington Forest Fire association had 89 wardens in June and is adding more, besides purchasing several new track bicycles for railroad patrol. On the whole, all classes are more careful with fire than in any previous years. The chief exceptions to this are reported to lie in improperly cleared rights of way and the negligence of a few logging operators to extinguish slashing fires completely.

Oregon has also had slashing fires which caused some alarm, but they were handled promptly by the wardens. Over 100 patrolmen have been put in the field already by private owners and the state forester has appointed 17 district wardens. The Oregon Forest Fire association has organized three new co-operative patrols in Jackson, Columbia and Clatsop counties.

Although conditions have been fortunate so far, and an extraordinary effort is being made by all official and private protective organizations. Dry, hot weather is soon due. Success in avoiding distress like that of 1910 depends mainly upon extinguishment of insipient fires so they will not smoulder and break out later when they cannot be controlled.

DEATH OF W. J. ZIMMERMAN

W. J. Zimmerman, a pioneer and former Portland business man, died yesterday at the home of his daughter, Mrs. D. S. Painter, at 690 Elliott avenue in Ladd's Addition, after an illness of several weeks. Mr. Zimmerman was born August 18, 1847, and crossed the plains to Oregon with his father, Jacob Zimmerman, a well-known pioneer, when a boy, and the family settled in Portland. He was formerly president of the Portland Hydraulic Wood Lift Company, of this city. A widow and two children survive him. His children are Mrs. D. S. Painter and W. H. Zimmerman, of Portland, George Zimmerman and Mrs. H. S. Stone, of Fairview, are a brother and sister of the departed pioneer. The funeral will be held tomorrow afternoon from the residence of his daughter.

Ambergris.

Formerly there was much mystery surrounding the origin of ambergris, that most valuable substance, but now it is pretty generally agreed that it is nothing more or less than a "morbid secretion" due to a disease of the liver of the sperm whale. The whales which yield ambergris are invariably sickly and emaciated animals.

In ancient times this substance was known as "amber," a name also applied subsequently to the fossil gum now commonly so called. In order to distinguish between the two one was called amber gris (gray) and the other amber jaune (yellow). So, we perceive, the word "ambergris" means simply gray amber. As in the case of the fossil gum, pieces of it were found from time to time on the shores of the sea, where they had been cast up by the waves.

When Squirrels Were Numerous.

Accounts of early writers show that squirrels must formerly have been amazingly numerous. Godman says that the gray coats were a fearful scourge to colonial farmers and that Pennsylvania paid \$8,000 in bounties for their scalps in 1749 alone. This meant the destruction of 640,000 within a comparatively small district. In the early days of western settlement regular hunts were organized by the inhabitants, who would range the woods in two companies from morning till night, vying as to which band should bring home the greatest number of trophies. The quantities thus killed are almost incredible now.

Farming Versus Grammar.

One of the board of education, going his rounds, put the following question to a scholar in a country school:

"How do you parse the sentence, 'Mary milked the cow?'"

Pupil—Cow is a noun, feminine gender, singular number, third person, and stands for Mary.

He of the Board—Stands for Mary? Now, how do you make that out?

Pupil—Because, if the cow didn't stand for Mary, how on earth could Mary milk her?

AUTO EXPLOSION KILLS ONE PERSON

J. B. Kelly and family, formerly of Pleasant Home and Portland, relative of J. K. Kelley and Mrs. Nebhan of Lents, met with a dreadful accident near Kerby, Ore., caused by the breaking of the gasoline tank on their auto, and the explosion which followed. Mr. Kelley was in the automobile business in Portland at one time but is now interested in business in San Francisco. He had come up to Portland on a visit and was returning home when the accident occurred. They were passing over a rough piece of road beyond Crescent City when the machine struck a rock in the middle of the road and unseated the bearings and broke the tank loose, puncturing it and turning out the gasoline. The flames enveloped the machine, burning one girl, Myrna, so bad that she has died. Angela is badly burned, but her injuries are mostly due to being thrown out and having the machine run over her, and breaking several ribs. Mr. Kelley and his two sons were badly burned about the face and hands. People of the vicinity gave such assistance as they could and as soon as arrangements could be made they were taken to Grants Pass, where Myrna died. She will be returned to Portland for burial. Dr. Richmond Kelley of Portland has gone to give assistance and Mrs. Kelley has started from San Francisco to be with them. The boys are said to be in a very serious condition. Mr. Kelley and family had been up to Portland to attend the annual re-union of the "Kelley Clan." Miss Bessie Howitt of Gresham is a cousin of Mr. Kelley.

AN EXPOSITION THAT WILL EXPLOIT AGRICULTURAL DEVELOPMENT

Washington, June 5, 1911.—No exposition ever held was so interesting or valuable to the agricultural interests, as the one to be held in San Diego, Cal., in 1915, promises to be.

The Panama-California Exposition, to celebrate the opening of the Panama Canal, will run a full year, as the equable climate makes this possible. The Panama-Pacific Exposition, to be held in San Francisco, also in 1915, will be kept open six months. The two expositions will be supplementary to each other, but the San Diego exposition will have many features never before seen in such a show and it promises to be equally as interesting in its way as the exposition by the Golden Gate. San Diego has about \$2,500,000 to spend on its exposition independent of county aid or the expenditures of foreign countries. The latter will probably include the Latin-American Republics, and possibly China and Japan. The style of architecture will be wholly of the Mission, or Spanish Renaissance type. All buildings will be permanent.

The site of the exposition is Balboa Park, in the center of San Diego, containing 1400 acres. In it will be the finest exhibit of floriculture and arboriculture ever seen in the world. Millions of plants and trees are now being propagated for this purpose. The most eminent landscape architects in the world are engaged in the work of providing a beautiful setting for this unique exposition.

SPECIAL MASS MEETING CALLED

Monday evening is the date for a special called mass meeting of the citizens of the town for the purpose of discussing some matters relative to the proposition of the Mt. Hood road in regard to extension of the city limits to include their proposed plant and to consider the supplying of water and sewage to the company, which in consideration of the requested favor will place its repair shop on the ground in question. All citizens of the town are requested to attend the meeting which will probably be held at the Commercial Club rooms at 8 p. m.

True politeness is perfect ease and freedom. It simply consists in treating others as you like to be treated yourself.—Chesterfield.

He who buys what he does not need, will often need what he cannot buy.—Franklin.

Important Clubbing Offer: The Pacific Monthly, The Herald, Hammond's Modern Atlas of the World, worth \$5.50, for only \$2.75. The Regular price of the atlas is \$3.00.

On Getting.
Get money, runs the saying—
Yes, honest, if you may—
At once, without delaying,
But get it anyway.
But in the getting frantic
Be sure you do not make
The byplay or the antic
That keeps a man awake.

It's pleasant to have plenty,
To make things come across,
So you may flip a twenty
And never feel the loss.
But if the stuff is tainted
It isn't, you will learn.
As rosy as 'tis painted
To have the cash to burn.
A conscience than can slumber
In hours to close the eyes
You easily may number
As something of a prize.
One that is ever ready
Your shady ways to rap
Is not a comfort steady
When you would take a nap.

Get money, that's the ticket,
But have a little care
When from the bush you pick it
That you are on the square,
Thus peace that is abiding
It brings instead of strife
When you are gently sliding
The shady side of life.

Friends No Longer.

"Jones doesn't speak to Brown now."
"Is that a fact?"
"True as preaching."
"Money matters?"
"No, babies."
"How is that?"
"Brown's baby can climb up and say 'Goo!'"
"Well?"
"The Jones' baby, the same age, can just creep."

Unclaimed Letters

The following letters remain unclaimed for at the Gresham postoffice for the week ending July 1st, 1911:
Gentlemen: Geo. Hickstrim, John Greeleash, J. C. Atkeson, Lawrence Allen.

Cards: Jack Lillis, Seth Haulman, M. G. Boon, Mrs. Elmer Carson.
These letters will be sent to the Dead Letter Office on July 15, 1911, if not delivered before. In calling for the above, please say "advertised," giving date of list.
I. McCOLL, P. M.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION

(Publisher) 02883

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Portland, Oregon, June 24, 1911.

Notice is hereby given that John Roylance West, whose post-office address is 530 Davis St., Portland, Oregon, did, on the 1st day of July, 1910, file in this office Sworn Statement and Application, No. 02883, to purchase the s½ sw¼ of Section 2 and s½ se¼, Section 3, Township 1 North, Range 6 East, Willamette Meridian, and the timber thereon, under the provisions of the act of June 3, 1878, and acts amendatory, known as the "Timber and Stone Law," at such value as might be fixed by appraisement, and that, pursuant to such application, the land and timber thereon have been appraised, the timber estimated 760,000 board feet at 50 cents per M, and the land \$80.00; that said applicant will offer final proof in support of his application and sworn statement on the 12th day of September, 1911, before the Register and Receiver of the United States Land office, at Portland, Oregon.

Any person is at liberty to protest this purchase before entry, or initiate a contest at any time before patent issues, by filing a corroborated affidavit in this office, alleging facts which would defeat the entry.
H. F. Higby,
Register.

Notice is hereby given to all whom it may concern that the Mount Hood Railway Power Company is about to pay to F. H. Hapgood the balance due from said Company to said Hapgood on account of grading of crossings performed by said Hapgood under contract with the said Company in the construction of its railroad, and any and all persons having a claim or claims against said Hapgood which constitutes a lien against said railroad or property of the said Company are hereby notified and required to present the same to said Company at its office in the Lewis Building, in the City of Portland, Oregon, on or before the 24th day of June, 1911.
SMITH, KERRY & CHANCE, Engineers
By W. P. BRERETON, Manager.

National Educational Association San Francisco, July 8-14

For parties desiring to attend the above meeting a special round trip rate of one and one-third fare has been made by the Southern Pacific Company, from all points on its lines in Oregon. Tickets on sale June 1, 10, 20, 30, July 2 to 8 inclusive, with going limit July 10 and final return limit September 15, 1911. Stopovers allowed within limit.
For more detailed information, fares, etc., consult any local agent.

IF YOU WERE KING

You who are always telling what you would do if you were Rockefeller—what do you think Rockefeller would do if he were you? When you go to his house today, one of the first things he will exhibit with the most pride is a little ledger containing his earnings and expenditures as a boy.

You see, there is only one difference between John D. and a failure.

That difference stands out like a fly on a bowl of milk—Rockefeller kept track of his money. Then he banked all he could save. That's why, when he came in on the home stretch, the rest were so far behind that he couldn't see them at all.

What do you think Rockefeller would do RIGHT NOW if he were you? We offer you the same facilities for saving that he had.

Three per cent Interest Paid on Savings.

FIRST STATE BANK
GRESHAM, ORE.
THE FARMERS' BANK