

TWICE A WEEK

GRESHAM OUTLOOK

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\$1.50 PER YEAR

HIGH SCHOOL CLOSES YEAR

Commencement exercises of the Gresham high school one Friday evening last was the most pleasant event of the year. Written words cannot describe it with adequate satisfaction as it was the crowning triumph of the graduating class and occasion of flattering praise from the entire community to the class, their instructors and those who had helped to make the exercises the brilliant success it was.

There was harmony in every effort, from the attention shown by the under-graduates in the arrangements, to the close of the banquet that ended the high school days of the seniors amid the congratulations and well wishes of everyone. The exercises were appropriate and even brilliant from the invocation to the closing chorus.

The published program was carried out with a fidelity and accuracy that could only be attained by close application to its several parts by those who were taking a part in it. There were no comparisons to make, because everyone excelled alike. The decorations were most tasteful and betokened a rare attainment. The ideas and work that made the assembly hall and banquet room each a bower of light and flowers, was shown in a marvelous blending of skill and energy which was met with encomiums of praise from all who were privileged to be present.

Where all did so well it would be unjust to discriminate, so with the reiterated thought that it could not be better, the graduating exercises of the class of '14 is laid away in memory to be recalled as one of the excellent features of the great system that is giving the nation its new men and new women to become its future leaders and rulers in all the advanced walks of progress and liberty.

The junior banquet following the graduating exercises was one of the pleasantest affairs of the kind held in connection with the Gresham high school. The basement had been elaborately decorated for the occasion, the walls and ceiling being entirely covered with evergreens, studded with colored electric lights and here and there masses of roses. The five large tables were appropriately decorated and the elegant banquet was well served by members of the freshman class. The senior tables were headed by Principal Stubbs with Professor Pittman as guest, while the junior table was presided over by Miss von Wintzingerode. At other tables were members of the school board, high school teachers, parents of the graduates and invited guests.

The menu was as follows:
Fruit Cocktail
Junior Salad Salted Crackers
Creamed Chicken Biscuits
Punch
Maple Fruit Sundae
Cake
Coffee Cheese Wafers

The various courses were interspersed with toasts, Frank Rogers of the junior class acting as toastmaster. Responses were given by the following: Prin. J. E. Stubbs, Miss Jessie Young, Mr. Chas. Cleveland, Laura Shipley, '15, John Honey, '14, Miss von Wintzingerode, Prof. M. S. Pittman.

It was a late hour when this feast of good things ended but everyone present felt that the occasion was worthy the elaborate and lengthy celebration.

HARD SURFACE CAUSES WOE

As the time approaches for the proposed improvement of the Base Line road, with a hard surfaced center sixteen feet wide, the people living along it are becoming reconciled to their fate—that is those who oppose the improvement. Those who favor it and refused to sign a remonstrance are probably gratified because of the approaching realization of their dreams—but they don't show it. They, too are unhappy just now, and all because they have awakened to the knowledge that their lemon is sour.

If the American farmer likes any one thing better than another it is fair play. He enjoys open competition when he has to foot the bills and is always ready to land gold brick schemes a blow below the belt. That is the reason why they who are so anxious to have the Base Line road improved are now tumbling over themselves getting their names on a petition to allow competitive bids for doing the work.

It has been asserted for the past three months that the Warrenite people had a jin jitsu hold on the job and that they alone would do the hard surfacing. It is now almost an assured fact that if the work is to proceed that the prediction will come true. Hence the frenzy in the camp of the improvement people and they are now circulating petitions among themselves asking that competition be allowed. They are not disdainful the assistance of those who are ready to remonstrate against the improvement and many of the latter are willing to sign, hoping thereby to kill the job before it is born.

It is not asserted that Warrenite pavement is not good, neither is it said that there is something better, although it is admitted that some other brand of hard surface may be better or worse! but it is asserted that the great American spirit of fair play should prevail and that all of the contractors should be allowed to bid for the work.

There are several kinds of hard surface. The Warrenite is one of them. It may be the best. There is the Hassam pavement. It is also good. Some say it is the best. It is said to be cheaper than bitulithic, but that sometimes depends on the opportunity. At any rate it should have its innings along with the Warrenite, and so should all others.

Samples of all the hard surface pavements may be seen in Portland. The Warrenite is smooth and gray and sometimes slippery. It allows an automobile to skid along like melted butter in a hot clam shell. The Hassam pavement is that of the variegated kind. It looks like a sample of head cheese in a meat market and has good wearing qualities. Both have their partisans and both are really good pavements. Therefore both of them should have a chance for a whack at the Base Line job so as to avoid any complaint of favoritism, and as both are so nearly equal the cheapest should be given the preference.

FIREMEN'S CONTEST AT THE DALLES

There will be a special meeting of the fire department tonight at 8:30 in their hall. An invitation has been received to attend a contest at The Dalles, July 4-5. Every fireman is requested to attend the meeting so that a decision can be made and practice begun right away. Eight-thirty tonight; remember the time and place, and be there.

Ernest Thompson, who is now at The Dalles, has sent word that there are several valuable prizes in sight and that the expenses of the Gresham department will be paid, win or lose. It will be a good opportunity for the boys to get away for a short vacation and gain some valuable experience.

INITIATIVE PETITION BY GOVERNOR WEST

George F. Honey today received blank petitions which he will circulate in this vicinity for a bill initiated by Governor West. They came to him direct from the governor and are for a law empowering the governor of the state to remove from office any district attorney, sheriff or constable who refuses or fails to perform the duties of his office. The bill will go on the ballot at the November election.

Best Brand of Shingles, \$1.95 per thousand. Phone 791. Kern's Lumber Yard.

HIGH-PRICED LAND HARD PROBLEM FOR OWNERS OF FARMS

The farmers of the Gresham district are squarely up against a serious business condition, namely: How to do profitable farming on \$300 land. Few people have ever succeeded in general farming on land at this price. In the British Isles where farming is done within arm's length of great unglutted markets, by farmers born on the land and bred to their trade for generations, this is done, but not easily. In the Mississippi valley the best farm land the sun ever warmed, lying within sight of city smoke, can be had today for one half that money. While general farming can be profitably done on \$150 land near the center of population of the United States it cannot be done to any extent on \$300 land even there, much less on this shoe-string strip of the west coast.

As a general farming section, the Gresham district is best adapted to the raising of milk, hay and potatoes. Just a few men are making milk pay. Counting their land at \$300 few are still paying dividends. As to potatoes, we are at the end of our rope. Mr. Cotton, who has made a careful investigation of this matter, says that the newly opened irrigated lands of eastern Oregon can raise enough potatoes to flood the coast markets, and growers there are willing to contract to raise them at prices that will put Gresham on the scrap heap. As to hay, one man down at Higganum, Conn., raised hay profitably on \$300 land. He is dead. Nobody fell heir to his job.

Speaking of the hay-oats-potato rotation, common in our district, this is not farming. It is sneaking pennies out of your grandchild's pocket. Such land robbery should be made punishable by fine and imprisonment. Some day the law of the statute book as well as the law of nature will prohibit it. If the foregoing is true, any Gresham man who dreams of making general farming pay while counting his land at \$300, is dreaming.

Well, suppose we are beaten at this, let us fall back to our next line of defense. We who inherited the farm that father cleared up; or we who took it from tired hands at about \$40 per acre, can sell little ten-acre farms off back forties to retired city people and so live happily ever after on the money they pay us. Those of us who have bought ten acres can keep one Jersey cow and one thousand trap-nested chickens and so sit under our own vine and plum tree with none to molest or make us afraid.

How many men do you know who can make one cow and one thousand hens pay the living expenses for an average family? How many such are there in the United States. Just about enough to furnish copy for the poultry editors of the agricultural papers. These people do exist. But they are not average Gresham district farmers. Making hens pay is a fine art. Chasing aphids up a cherry tree is unskilled labor compared with cleaning mites off a hen. If I had the money put into the abandoned hen plants within easy drive of Gresham, I would quit labor and go to congress.

Some of us think that ten acres in good garden truck will support a family. Here the gentlemen from Japan and southern Europe have us headed off. If you and I wish to work days, nights and Sundays: sleep with our clothes on and eat ham sandwiches out of our hip pocket, we may keep pace for a while with the Japanese. But remember that the Jap has for a hundred generations come up through great tribulations

CANNERY PLANNED FOR BORING DISTRICT

Posters are out announcing a mass meeting of the people in and around Boring, next Saturday evening, for the purpose of considering the advantages of a first-class co-operative cannery.

The need is felt by all that the time has come to make a move to meet the demands for something different in the way of developing the agricultural and horticultural resources of the district. All farmers and fruitgrowers are expected to be in attendance.

For Sale. Two lots, five-room cottage and all household furniture. At a bargain! if taken by June 10. C. R. Wheeler, Barber Shop, Gresham.—Adv.

to his present capacities; while you and I have come of a race that for some centuries has worn night dresses and had family prayers before breakfast. Can you calmly contemplate the picture of your grandson riding home from the city at 8 a. m., dead asleep in his truck wagon, letting the horse turn at his own will to dodge the passing autos? He will have to do that if he does truck gardening near Portland in competition with the grandson of Hoko Ishamura whom I met coming asleep from Portland this morning.

But will not the public market pull us out of our predicament? The public market can become a defense to some extent against the commission house wolf at our door. But the public market is only for the feeding of the little city of Portland. Portland does not eat much. If the vacant lots in Portland were all well gardened, they would raise all the fruit and vegetables Portland could eat and have some left for Seattle. Even as it is, the outlying groceries of Portland are well supplied with tree fruits, berries and vegetables from land inside the city limits. Shut out every other source of supply, and the Gresham district could much more than feed Portland with such stuff as Gresham district could raise. The public market of Portland is just a refreshing drop in the dry bucket.

Now we come back to the original proposition that "it is a condition and not a theory that confronts us." Gresham district has got to either make the ten-acre farmer a self-respecting, self-supporting, ten-hour-a-day citizen, or the Gresham district must go back to the 160-acre hay-and-cow farm at about \$100 per acre. This takes for granted that we refuse to sell out en-bloc to Japan, and that we don't expect in our life time to be cut up into Portland city lots at \$500 per lot. Then how can we make the ten-acre farm pay?

We do not have to dream out the solution of this problem. We know what the Puyallup people have done; we know what the Eugene people are doing, and we know what the Corvallis people are about to do. Hood River has been the model for the magazine articles, but Hood River is different. That is a little exiled valley where the prisoners have to hang together or hang separately. "Unite or Die" was not a motto voluntarily chosen by them. It was the only motto in the market there and they had to take it. Here we like to think of ourselves as each sufficient unto himself and in no need of united action. So Puyallup thought before they formed their fruit-growers' association, shipped their fruit together and built their cannery. Before their united days Puyallup land was worth what it would bring for sheep pasture. Today it pays dividends, year after year, on a valuation of \$500 an acre without the aid of hot air or little red booklets. I need not repeat here what all the reading Gresham public knows about the Puyallup enterprise. But I will say that Gresham land can be made worth \$500 an acre, not to sell but to keep. Let us forget that real estate men can take us up bodily and with a little hot air blow us into fortune, dignity and ease.

Gresham district land can be made worth \$500 an acre by raising something in concert that can be laid down in concert on the table of the people that are hungry for it, people in big cities two thousand miles from here. And that something is neither hay nor potatoes.

MILTON O. NELSON.

LOADED GRAVEL CARS DUMPED BY HOODLUMS

After expending great labor in loading gravel cars at Neal, on Saturday last, the crew that went to work yesterday morning found one of them dumped on the track. The cars are dumped by opening the bottom, and there was a great pile of gravel to clear away before the train could be moved. This is the third time, so the foreman says, that loaded cars have been emptied in that way by hoodlums who consider it a huge joke. A watch will be placed to catch some of them if it is done again.

EYES TESTED AND GLASSES FITTED.

Eyes tested and glasses fitted. Dr. Geo. Ingils.

AUTO SEASON FOR BEAVERS

Electricity for power and lights was conducted into the Beaver State Automobile factory on Saturday and a small force of men has actually begun work in steady employment. These few men are pattern makers and they are getting good and ready for the building of automobiles on a big scale.

There have been numerous and unforeseen delays. President Combs was not inclined to rush things in the face of difficulties and has been patiently brushing them away. He had machinery to buy and auto parts to order and had to get them here. Things are coming now, in fact many of them have arrived. All the machinery that could be bought in Portland has been installed. That which had to come from the east has just arrived and will be installed at once.

As much of the work in making automobile parts that could be done here will require certain extra facilities there is to be another building put up to be used as a foundry. Parts will be made here in Gresham as needed excepting those that must necessarily come from big factories back east. It would not be practicable to make the engines here, nor the tires, nor the axles, nor several other portions of the Beaver Six, but it is entirely practicable to cast and forge the thousand other things such as bolts, rods, braces and numerous other parts. The body may be made here and the upholstering painting and finishing.

The company is now preparing to build its first cars on the 1915 model. This season has advanced too far for anything else, and as all the big factories quit work on July 1, of each year, so as to begin again in October the Beaver company is going to start in a little earlier as a commencement and be in readiness to get busy on all contracts for next year's machines.

It is asserted that about 25 men will be employed as soon as actual manufacturing begins, and that the prospects are good for 500 men before a year or at least with the beginning of the 1916 season which will be one year from next October.

Several new buildings will be ready by that time and then Gresham will have seen the start of its greatest industry gather momentum and go ahead in a manner that will spell prosperity in big letters.

Death of Peter Anderson.

Peter Anderson, who has been ill at his home on Wallula Heights for the past few months, passed away on Sunday afternoon. He was conscious to the last and went to sleep peacefully and without pain.

Mr. Anderson was born in Sweden, December 13, 1851. He was married in Sweden in 1880 and came to America the following year. Mr. and Mrs. Anderson and their daughter Miss Eva Anderson came to Gresham about three years ago from Minnesota.

The deceased was a member of the Swedish Lutheran church and the A. O. U. W. He is survived by his widow, three sons, A. Anderson of Scarville, Iowa; F. Arthur Anderson of Vancouver, Washington; Oscar P. Anderson of New York City; and one daughter, Miss Eva Anderson of Gresham.

The funeral services were held this afternoon at the Methodist Episcopal church, Rev. Melville T. Wire officiating.

W. R. C. Members Picnic.

Members of the M. A. Ross Relief Corps enjoyed a picnic last Saturday at the home of one of their number Mrs. D. D. Jack at Scenic. The members of the Post were also expected to be present, but none of them appeared. A representative of the Outlook was assured that the old soldiers were brave in war but not brave enough to go to a picnic in the rain.

Mrs. Jack is an ideal hostess and soon caused her guests to forget the steady downpour of rain. A splendid dinner was served to which all did ample justice.

The following guests from other Corps were present: Mrs. Lizzie Conway and Mrs. Hilda Slater from Gordon Granger Corps, Mrs. Anna Poole from Sumner Corps, Mrs. E. Evans and Mrs. E. Balow of Oregon City.

Mrs. Conway treated the guests to an impromptu poem concerning the day's events.

Mrs. Price's Canning Compound for sale at the Novelty Store. Mrs. E. Boughner, Proprietor. *29

HOME TEAM ARE VICTORS

When the Athletics walloped the Lipman, Wolfe & Co., counter jumpers last Sunday they attached the proper tag to a club that had boasted of playing only one to nothing games. And they professed their own ability to annex the lone digit that stood for the total score.

When the Athletics played a one to nothing game with the Columbia Hardwares on Memorial Day the department store woke up to the possibilities of having a game to their liking. They got it and the Athletics won. Maybe they'll come again, now that they feel peevish over the result, and the farmer boys are ready for them at any time.

Sunday was a miserable day for baseball. The grounds were damp and slippery and the ball was continually hunting the soft, wet places where it could get its skin wet, but both clubs were game clear through to the finish which came along in due time with a score of three to two for the home team with an inning to spare. It was good ball from start to finish but there was very little of the sensational in it. Two raps yielded two-baggers and a few neat flies were the features that awakened the most interest. Both of them were credited to the home team, the donations of Tom Townsend and Lee Merrill.

The batteries were Townsend and Hamlin for the farmers; Livingston and Martin for the yard sticks. Both twirlers did good work but it was observed that Townsend was just a wee bit the best of the two. His record for strike-outs went up to fourteen—his usual number—while Livingston only put eight to sleep before they could get to first. In the matter of walks the yardstick pitcher measured out four while Tom kept all of his for the next game.

Following is the summary:

Fanned by Townsend.....	14
Fanned by Livingston.....	8
Walked by Townsend.....	0
Walked by Livingston.....	4
Put out at first by Athletics.....	6
Put out at first by L. W. & Co.....	8
Put out at second by Athletics.....	0
Put out at second by L. W. & Co.....	1
Put out at fourth by Athletics.....	1
Put out at fourth by L. W. & Co.....	1
Put out on flies by Athletics.....	6
Put out on flies by L. W. & Co.....	6
The score by innings:	
Athletics.....	1 0 0 1 1 0 0 x—3
L. W. & Co.....	1 0 0 1 0 0 0 0—2
Umpires—Mills and Squire.	

HALF HOLIDAY WEDNESDAY AFTERNOON

Tomorrow afternoon will be a half holiday at the Outlook office. Friday will be a legal holiday but that is publication day and the Outlook force will have to remain on duty. The rural letter carriers will make their regular trip on Friday, as it is not a holiday for them. Postoffice hours will remain as usual the whole day. The principal business houses will make Friday a holiday, remaining closed for all day.

Special Fence sale, 39 in. Field Gate at 27c per rod; 3 ft. Wire Gate \$2.25. Metzger Bros.—Adv.

NIGHT SHADOWS OF NEW YORK

A Sensational Three Reel Story of the White Slave Traffic in the under world of that great city.

A picture well worth the time and small amount of money invested.

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