

GRESHAM OUTLOOK TWICE A WEEK

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H. L. ST. CLAIR, Editor and Publ'r.

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Phone 701 "The Linotype Way is the Way that Wins."

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CHRISTMAS.

In anticipation of the Christmas spirit this issue of the Outlook is sent out upon its mission without apology, for it is the offering the editor makes to those who have made its appearance possible.

A YEAR OF TRANSITION.

By J. E. STUBBS. Nineteen fourteen has been a year of transition for Gresham. Certainly not in the past, and probably not in the future will it be the fortune of this locality to witness the organization of two such solid institutions as the Union High school and the Gresham Fruitgrowers' association.

Lumber and other material is on the ground at Multnomah farm for the new county hospital. Work will be rushed upon the structure so as to have it ready for use within a few weeks.

The Northwest Steel Co. of Portland was lowest bidder for eight steel bridges across the Celilo canal to be built at once.

The Christmas Spirit

Christmas! One dayspring of cheerfulness and freedom from cankering care and selfishness and envy in a year of toil and strife and consuming unrest. Christmas, marvelous boon to humanity, springing legitimately from the brief, eventful life of the carpenter's Son, is a fixed institution.

"Not to be ministered unto, but to minister"—this motto lived out on every day of the year would dispel the sorrows of the world, smooth out its wrinkles, abolish its poverty, soothe its pain, comfort its heartaches, heal its diseases, make it a heaven.

REFLECTIONS

By EUGENE L. THORPE.

A holiday number of a newspaper without a Christmas story, Christmas poems and a Christmas editorial would be like a ship without a sail. The readers expect them all, so do the advertisers, and there is the incentive of the yule-tide season to bring forth something of the sentiment that seems to permeate the atmosphere and make one think, talk and write what he feels about the day and its observances.

It is the highest duty of a newspaper to furnish the news. That is one of the duties a journalist never shirks, but once a year he may be forgiven if, in addition to his other labors, he takes the opportunity to moralize a little and let off some of the pent-up steam that has accumulated under his dome while chasing the elusive news item and doing the thousand other things that go to make up his work during the remainder of the year.

The text for a sermon may be found in every newspaper item ever written. There is something to comment upon; something to cause the mind to revert to other scenes or actions; and something to remember either for good or evil. In the great war drama there is the intensive speculation as to what the final chapter will reveal, and in the more simple stories of prosperity, adventure or comedy there is the same uppermost idea—how will they end.

One of the trials or tribulations that sometimes confronts the news writer is the necessity for correcting an error made during the stress of a great hurry or through misinformation unwittingly accepted as being correct.

A meek and inoffensive farmer came into the office one day and complained that we had reported him dead. He demanded reparation and we politely informed him that we never retracted a statement once made but was willing to make a statement to the contrary.

"But I'm not dead," yelled the now irate farmer, "and I demand that you correct the statement."

"Can't do it," we said, carefully looking to see if the back door was open.

"But you must," the farmer raved, "you must retract at once. It means loss of business to me to be thought dead, even for a day."

"Tell you what we'll do," we answered, with a happy thought. "We'll put you in the birth notices tomorrow."

On another occasion we published an affair in which we mixed a woman's name with choleraform, doctors and stomach pumps in a bewildering manner. The next day a large man with flushed face and bloodshot eyes entered the office accompanied by the woman. He demanded to see

the man who wrote that story about his lady, and with a little frescoed language announced his intention to blow him into the warmest place in Lucifer's domains. We very meekly insinuated that the reporter had gone away for a few days, but if an untrue statement had been made we would be pleased to make a correction. We told him that we couldn't understand how it happened, for the merest glance at the lady was sufficient to establish her character, and stepping forward with great saucy of manner we assured her that she seemed to be the "flour of sulphur and cream of tartar."

Just as an idea of how people will endeavor to entrap a young reporter, here is a sample of thirty years ago. An old mountaineer came into the office with a story which was printed as follows: "I was captured by the Indians, and for safe keeping they buried me forty feet deep in a solid rock. After the white people came here my wife's uncle began to dig a well right over the spot where I was hidden. I kept still because I was afraid of being scalped, for I thought it was the Indians again; but finally I saw it was no use to be quiet, so I just croaked like a frog and it scared the men so that they ran away and left me buried a good while longer before I was finally released by an earthquake."

That beauty is only skin deep may be true; but sometimes it is too deep to be seen, and many a martyr to beauty has spent a goodly share of her existence in trying to make it visible. A certain young lady who flutters in society withdraws regularly from the giddy whirl for two hours each day, during which time she remains in a darkened room, sleeping or feigning sleep. She has kept this practice up for years, but with no appreciable effects on her looks, for she is as ugly as ever. Yet who shall say that the rest she gets may not have done her good and kept her in health, which is a greater boon than mere beauty. To achieve good looks is a task that can never be accomplished, but to be born beautiful is a delightful heritage.

Today isn't Christmas although we are getting out a Christmas paper. Like every other enterprise the Outlook is anticipating the natal day a week in advance. We are conforming to our own injunction to "do your shopping early so as to avoid the rush," and with that idea in view the following poem is printed with the reservation that it is not to be read until Christmas eve, when it will be appreciated:

CHRISTMAS FAIRIES.

On slumbering eyes, this Christmas eve, What happy visions now descend? What presents Santa Claus may leave—What gifts from parent, lover friend— They come, with each a gift of bliss— Some fancied treasure dear to youth; To teach them e'en through happiness, The lessons, ever blest, of truth.

Visions that tell them of their rise, And woo them on, through Christmas tide, Like angels calling from the skies, With anthems sweet on every side.

Sweet fancies through their fairy love, Beguil their dreaming thoughts with gleams That woo them gladly to explore A realm unblest without the dreams.

Oh! dear to childhood all the sights That rise to fancy now, and thought! Those eyes, but conscious of delights Can only by delights be taught.

But could the teacher linger still, When by experience moved to tears, The heart would feel a sadder thrill Than now it happily dreams or fears.

Oh, Fate, deny not to the growth What's grateful to the blossom now; Let age still feel the peace of youth, The growing heart with childhood grow.

Let the impending hours that glide With rapid, painless step, be kind; Nor come with voices pleased to chide, But bring the peace that now they find.

Let them not wake, with many a bliss, To young and dreaming raptures high, Yet find their every hope like his— Who learned with every smile to sigh.

Give them the hope that might have warmed That other breast; but, Oh! forbear, When hope hath fled the heart it charmed To leave its bitter memory there.

Wint'ry weather, with the mercury at ten above freezing is not so disagreeable after all. Clear sunshine and crisp air is an agreeable combination, the only inconvenience being the strong east wind that prevails. However the combination is one of the best features to insure successful crops next year, so there is something to be thankful for, even if disagreeable.

"THE GOOD OLD TIMES."

Eugene E. Schmitz has returned to San Francisco with the announcement that he will be a candidate for mayor next year. A shouting crowd and a brass band greeted him on his arrival.

Schmitz is the man who was removed from office in 1907 while the San Francisco graft prosecution was in progress. He was convicted as a grafter, but the California supreme court freed him because the indictment did not state that he was mayor of San Francisco.

The only thing that kept him out of jail was the technicality that the indictment failed to declare him to be the mayor, though all the world knew he was mayor.

Schmitz as a candidate for a fourth term would, indeed, be an anomaly. His election, after all that came to light in the graft prosecutions, would be most extraordinary.

Yet, he must think his chances good, or he wouldn't be a candidate. And whatever else may be said of him, Schmitz, in numerous hard fought contests, has proven that he has talents as a politician.

The great crowds that welcomed him as a returning hero doubtless believe that their champion is destined to come back.

And San Francisco, there she is! Who knows what she may do?—Journal.

Quarterly Collection of Taxes.

Reform in collection of taxes was an issue in the late campaign and general sentiment favored quarterly collection of taxes.

This plan has much to commend it, and if it coupled with a proper arrangement in regard to penalties is considered ideal.

Taxes becoming due every three months if not paid when due should bear the same rate of interest the county and state pay.

That would be six per cent, and there is not a good reason why the citizen should pay a higher rate than the county collects.

On this plan any taxpayer who did not see fit to pay taxes when the first quarter was due would pay six per cent on that quarter.

The same with each quarter's taxes not paid when due, and then a final penalty should be added when the taxes become delinquent.

The final penalty should be sufficient to cover cost of advertising the property and cost of collection added to that.

The people are opposed, it seems to rebates and excessive rates of interest or excessive and unnecessary penalties.

Lower Taxes and Cheaper Lands.

It is acknowledged by all who are anxious for the development of the state that the problem is to get more people upon the land. To accomplish this more industries, lower taxes and cheaper lands are the great essentials.

Few persons realize how slowly the lands of Oregon are settling up, until they look the facts squarely in the face, and remember that 67 per cent of the area of Oregon is government owned and controlled land.

The census of 1910 shows that while the cities and towns increased in population in ten years 213,169, the rural territory increased in ten years only 46,069, or about 4,607 per year added to the farming population.

During the ten years from 1900 to 1910 Portland increased in population 116,788, while all other cities and towns increased only 96,372, and it must be remembered a great deal of the gain of cities and towns was from the country.

The reports sent out by the State Labor Commissioner that Oregon has 800,000 population are misleading and not based upon real development of the lands which are largely government owned and not open to settlement.

It was intended to have several illustrations of Gresham buildings in this issue, but the inclement weather of the past week made it impossible to secure satisfactory negatives. Much as we regret the absence of several such pictures, one of which would have been the new Regner opera house, the loss is wholly compensated for by the splendid articles from several writers which are taking their space.

When considering high salary propositions in Oregon, it should be remembered that Nebraska voters refused to raise the governor's salary above \$2500 at the recent election.

Surprises Many in Gresham.

The QUICK action of simple buckthorn bark, glycerine, etc., as mixed in Adler-I-ka, the remedy which became famous by curing appendicitis, is surprising Gresham people. Many have found that this simple remedy drains so much foul matter from the system that a SINGLE DOSE relieves constipation, sour stomach and gas on the stomach almost IMMEDIATELY. Adler-I-ka is the most thorough bowel cleanser ever sold. Gresham Drug Company.

PROFESSIONAL AND BUSINESS CARDS

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IMPORTANT EVENTS 1914-15 AT OREGON AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE WINTER SHORT COURSE—JAN. 4-30 Agriculture, including Agronomy, Animal Husbandry, Dairying, Horticulture, Poultry Husbandry, Insects, Plant and Animal Diseases, Creamery Management, Marketing, etc. Home Economics, including Cooking, Home Nursing, Sanitation, Sewing, Dressmaking and Millinery. Commerce, including Business Management, Rural Economics, Business Law, Office Training, Farm Accounting, etc. Engineering, including Showwork and Roadbuilding. FARMERS WEEK—FEBRUARY 1-6 A general clearing house session of six days for the exchange of dynamic ideas on the most pressing problems of the times. Lectures by leading authorities. State conferences. EXTENSION SERVICE Offers lectures, movable schools, institutes and numerous correspondence courses on request. MUSIC: Piano, String, Band, Voice. No tuition. Reduced rates on all railroads. For further information address, The Oregon Agricultural College, (P. O. 12-14-15) CORVALLIS, OREGON

WANTS



Try a Want Ad.

1c word for first insertion; one-half cent a word each subsequent insertion. Minimum, any insertion, 10c.

LIVESTOCK FOR SALE—Span of heavy working horses, harness and wagon. C. A. Johnson, Boring, R. 2, Box 33. Phone 418. *87

FRESH COWS for sale.—E. J. Gradin, Gresham. Phone 325.

FIFTY SMALL PIGS for sale. Enquire W. J. Hillyard, Gresham R. 2. Phone 776. tt

HAY, STRAW, WOOD and Hogs for sale. Phone 131. tt

TWO HEIFERS for sale. One with young calf, other fresh soon. Price \$100. A. H. Burns Troutdale, Oregon. Phone 134. 84

TEN MILCH COWS for sale, some fresh, some fresh soon; also Brown Leghorn hens for sale. B. F. Hoover, Hoover Sta., Estacada, Line. Phone 42x. tt

FOR SALE—Team, wagon and harness. All in good condition. Enquire of Hoover, Hoover station, Estacada Line. tt

BEEF CATTLE, Stock cattle and fresh cows wanted. Andrews Bros., Pleasant Home. Phone 279.

REAL ESTATE, RENTALS FOR RENT—6-room house, good condition; \$7 a month. Enquire Mrs. T. R. Howitt. tt

FOR SALE—A nice little bungalow nearly new, plastered, concrete foundation, with 1 acre. \$1250. E. Davidson, Gresham. Phone 509.

HOPGROWERS, NOTICE!

Do not contract or sell your hops. Strong co-operative association being formed to finance you and make you independent. For particulars, address, Organization Dept. Oregon Hop Growers' Association, Sheridan, Ore.

MISCELLANEOUS

GOOD SEASONED LIVE WOOD, \$4.50 a cord. Good deal wood, \$4.00. J. Cunningham. Phone 385. *100

A LADIES' CAPE, which was left at the home of Geo. F. Honey on the evening of Nov. 19, is at the Outlook office. Owner may have same by identifying property and paying for this ad.

WANTED—Contract of wood cutting, 100 to 5000 cords. Inquire at the Twelve Mile store. Kerr, Bros. & Guthrie. *87

DRY CORDWOOD delivered anywhere. S. M. Marston. Phone Gresham 338. tt

DRY CORDWOOD, second growth, delivered in Gresham. \$3.50. C. A. Pratt. Phone 338. tt

Lost or Found LOST—Laprobe, black and green, between Cleveland avenue and H. Osman's. Finder leave at Outlook office or notify C. H. Lane, owner. Phone 506.

Lost or Found FOUND—Ladies' roughneck sweater. Owner may have same by identifying it and paying for this ad. Phone 244. 84

WANTED—Small potatoes in exchange for mill feed. Sun Dial Mill, Fairview. Phone 611. tt

Grinding and Rolling. at E. Nassahn's mill at New Pleasant Home. Open every day. *104

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

Attention! The Farmers' Mutual Fire Relief Association OF PORTLAND, OREGON Invites all farmers who have no insurance on their farm buildings to insure with us. This association is the cheapest and safest in the state. It insures only country property and has over \$3,000,000 insurance in force. Write or phone H. W. SNASHALL, Pres. The Farmers' Mutual Fire Relief Association. Gresham Route No. 3 Phone 74 Notary Public Real Estate