

TWICE
A
WEEK

GRESHAM OUTLOOK

TUESDAYS
AND
FRIDAYS

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GRESHAM, MULTNOMAH COUNTY, OREGON, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 31, 1915

\$1.50 PER YEAR

TOO MANY CHURCHES IS THEME OF WRITER

He Says that Some of Them
Should be Laid Away
in Cement.

In line with two recent articles in the Outlook, a correspondent who writes for the Evening Telegram on community problems has an article in Newberg in which he deprecates the existence of too many churches.

With eleven denominations struggling for existence in Newberg there may, as the writer expresses it, well lack in the co-operative idea, the community spirit which places general welfare above all else. Religious divisions in a county town are one of the real elements of weakness in citizenship, one of the active causes of fusses and bickerings, the real basis of disputes in co-operative planning and co-operative undertakings.

Continuing on the same subject the writer says further:

"Newberg could easily and with profit to her own people give the world a valuable and abiding lesson in Christian brotherhood, in tolerance, in the strength which goes with numbers and cohesiveness by quietly and firmly laying away in cement about two-thirds or three-fourths or four-fifths of her churches and establishing in their stead a real community church, built for service, an organization of strength and force and usefulness in the life of the city. We are two financially and spiritually strong organizations would be worth more in the christianization of men and women in Newberg than ten struggling classes, each even ill prepared to meet the demands of its own members for spiritual comfort and material aid, much less to help the wanderer to find the narrow road leading to eternal bliss—and to keep the road after he finds it. Of all the needless economic waste in the activities of men in Oregon what can compare with the hundreds of named and halt churches which drain good money from the people and intense self-sacrifice on the part of pastors and their long-suffering and poverty-stricken wives?"

All of the above is in direct line with the Outlook's idea as heretofore expressed: The cause of so many churches in a small community is not hard to fathom. It grows out of the multiplicity of denominations which seek to gain a foothold without adequate preparation. While it is laudable to teach christianity to a few, it is not practicable to make a pastorate even self-sustaining with only a handful of communicants unless they are prepared for great self-sacrifice, and with nearly a dozen churches in one small town it seems impossible for them to avoid sacrifices. It is inconceivable that one of them can prosper.

The remedy lies in another sacrifice on the part of several pastors and their dwindling congregations. If they are true christians they will see the way clear to a consolidation of energies if not of their separate denominations. Several small congregations may easily worship together, and if there must be a plethora of ministers the members of the church can secure other work for them whereby they can make a living.

It may sound harsh to tell a preacher that he must do manual labor; he may rebel and prefer a life of shabby gentility and poverty for his family to working as a farm hand, logger or sawmill hand, but if he has the American spirit of independence he will take up whatever employment that is set before him and never complain. He will in that way be serving his Master, something he is not doing in starving himself and family or living on charity of a man who probably feel the burden but do not complain, because they are blindly following their religion instead of their good sense.

The remedy lies mostly with the preachers, themselves. Will they rise to the opportunity of sacrificing their pretensions to their own needs and the needs of the community which they are trying to serve?

Thousands of farmers use Lowe Brothers Standard barn paint for painting their barns, silos, fences and outbuildings. It is the most economical barn paint on the market. Ask for color cards at our store. Metzger Bros.—Adv.

ARTHUR J. FIELDHOUSE IS CALLED BY DEATH

Arthur J. Fieldhouse died at his home in Gresham Wednesday morning about 4 o'clock. His serious condition had been previously noted, but he was not considered to be in immediate danger until a short time before his death.

He had been ailing for a year past and last summer went to Wisconsin accompanied by his wife and daughter in a vain quest for a renewal of his former health. They spent several months at Montfort and Livingstone and upon their return about six weeks ago he appeared to be considerably better. His malady, diagnosed as pernicious anemia, again overtook him, resulting in death.

Mr. Fieldhouse was born on December 22, 1866, at Harperly Park, Dunham, England. He came to the United States in 1869 with his parents, where his family settled at Annoton, Wisconsin, remaining there 17 years. It was there he was married on February 15, 1888 to Miss Martha Watson. They lived at Montfort for 21 years from whence they came to Gresham in 1907 accompanied by the other members of the family.

Surviving relatives are his wife, son Guy and daughter Grace; his father John Fieldhouse; a brother, Fred; a sister, Mrs. Nellie Gullickson; besides an uncle William Fieldhouse and an aunt, Mrs. Mary Liddle at Mifflin, Wisconsin.

He was a member of the Odd Fellows and Modern Woodmen. Funeral arrangements are pending word from the relatives in Wisconsin, and if not heard from will take place on Friday morning at 10 o'clock from the Methodist church with Dr. A. Thompson officiating. Interment will be made in the Gresham cemetery where the Odd Fellows will conduct the services of the order.

OFFICE EFFICIENCY IS APPRECIATED

Postmistress McCall has received the following from the U. S. mail clerk on the O. W. P. in appreciation of the manner in which the outgoing mail from this office was handled:

"I want to thank you people for the way you have put the mail up. It was done as well as the larger offices could do it."

The Christmas mail was very heavy. Between 40 and 50 pieces of parcel post matter were handled from the office for several days which were insured, with from a dozen to fifteen sacks to Portland alone. The heaviest mail was 20 sacks besides the letter pouches. The heaviest day's sale of stamps was over \$60, besides many stamped envelopes.

For the five days preceding Christmas the sales were as follows: Monday, \$63; Tuesday, \$41; Wednesday, \$52; Thursday, \$41; Friday, \$22. A total of \$219.

The sale of stamped matter for the first 29 days of December last year totaled \$554. The sales this year for the same period showed a gain of \$35, or a total of \$589.

S. O. S.

An old negro man, riding on the train, fell asleep with his mouth wide open. A mischievous drummer came along and, having convenient a capsule of quinine in his pocket, he uncorked it and sifted the bitter dose well into the negro's palate and the root of his tongue. Soon the darky awoke and became much disturbed. He called for the conductor and asked:

"Boss, is dere a doctor on dis here train?"

"I don't know," said the conductor.

"Are you sick?"

"Yas, sah, I sho' is sick."

"What is the matter with you?"

"I dunno, sah, but it tastes like I busted my gall."

State School Money.

Arthur Langguth, financial agent of the state school fund for Multnomah county, states that there is now available money to loan on farm property at 6 per cent interest. His address is 605, McKay building, Portland.—Adv.

Buy your wife a Simplex Universal Electric Vacuum Cleaner. Easy running, cleans thoroughly, \$21.50, guaranteed, at Sterling & Kidder Hdw. Co.

HUMAN BEAST WAYLAYS WOMAN ON LONELY ROAD

E. B. KEMP ATTACKS AND SHOOTS MRS. M. MYERS

Girl-Bride Near Death at Hospital While Her Assailant is Being Sought for With a Reward for His Apprehension and Capture.

Sheriff T. M. Hurlburt with four deputies brought the first intimation to Gresham of the commission of a most dastardly crime and the attempted murder of a respected young married woman.

For three hours the wounded victim of a degenerate beast fought first for her virtue, then for her life and lastly to reach her home but a few blocks away, and only when the sheriff came to find her was the people made aware that a fiend in human form had done his dastardly work and had fled away. But remorse grated upon his conscience, and it was he who gave the information that will probably save her life. Then he fled further and was swallowed up in the whirl of humanity that goes on its restless way to oblivion.

The story that shocked the people of Gresham on Tuesday night was one that found nothing of an excuse in its repetition when it was heralded broadcast over the county, the state and even the nation. It has seldom been paralleled in fiendish atrocity anywhere and its perpetrator is anethematized as a degenerate brute, a man-beast whom it would be a mercy to see die, while his innocent victim, a bride of Thanksgiving, lies near unto death, the object of sympathy and commiseration of a commonwealth.

A Dastard's Deed.

The story, briefly related, was told by the victim, Mrs. Mabel Myers, yesterday at Good Samaritan hospital, where she was taken by Sheriff Hurlburt. Her statement is as follows:

"I started from home at about 3:30 o'clock to visit my sister-in-law, Mrs. Lichty, who lives near the Base Line road. I had gone about six blocks up the road when I met a man. The road was muddy there; that is, it was full of puddles, covered with a thin coating of ice. He had fixed a number of planks across the puddles. He told me to wait a minute and he would help me across.

"Then, just as I started to walk over the planks he grabbed me. He said, 'Come back to my cabin!' I started to fight and scream. Then he grabbed me tight and put my head in a deep mud puddle. Three times he forced my head under water. I was very weak and sick by this time."

In this puddle Deputy Sheriff Phillips found Mrs. Myers' hat next morning. It was a red knit skating cap. It was frozen through. A large icicle had formed inside it. The outside of the cap was covered with mud, showing that Mrs. Myers' head had been shoved about on the soft bottom of the puddle.

Drags Woman to Cabin.

"Then he half dragged, half carried me to the cabin," Mrs. Myers continued. "I struggled with him, although I was very tired and weak. I can't remember when he shot me. I remember he gave me a small bottle of brandy to drink, just before he left. He told me it would revive me. I drank part of it, and then I got my coat and a light blanket and started for home, six blocks away. It was dark by this time."

"I was too weak to put on my shoes. I started, barefoot, over the hard ground. At each step it cut into me. I screamed and screamed, but no one seemed to hear. Every hundred feet or so I would lie down and rest. It was very cold, but I didn't seem to notice it after a while. I grew tired and I didn't seem to care. Then I lay down the last time. I can't know how much later the officers found me."

E. B. Kemp, the human beast, evidently had an attack of "cold feet" after he had shot his victim. He seemed to regret his action and determined to assist in saving her life. He went to the home of Wendell Cleveland and telephoned for a jitney to take him to Portland. His movements from the start of the jitney have been made clear up to the time he mailed a special delivery letter to

Mrs. P. A. Gould will go today to La Grande where she will spend some time with her daughter Mrs. R. W. Leighton.

Sheriff Hurlburt telling of his crime. He had been working for Charles Delfel at the latter's place on Cleveland avenue, where the crime was committed. He directed the jitney driver to let him off at East 37th and Division street, where Mr. Delfel lives, saying that he was going to collect some money due him. From there he took another jitney to a city cigar store where he wrote the letter. At the stamp window of the postoffice he bought a special delivery stamp, asked the clerk how to spell the sheriff's name, and then disappeared.

His Letter.

The letter written by Kemp to Sheriff Hurlburt is as follows:

"Dec. 28, 1915, 5:45 p. m.

"Sheriff Hurlburt, Sheriff: Hurry for your dear life out the Base Line road to Cleveland avenue and the Base Line road. A tramp shot a girl 1 hour and 30 minutes ago. You will find her in a house at the foot of the woods six blocks off the Base Line road about south, owned by Charles Delfel, 444 Thirty-eighth street, city. She yelled when shot and I ran from work in the field to her rescue. I got my gun in the house and put five shots at him, tramp, maybe he is laying dead in the woods. I did all I could for the girl."

"Please hurry out there and save her life. She's got a bullet in her right breast. Save her life. The house where she is off the Base Line road south six blocks about, on the left side. It lays low. Cleveland, of Gresham, once owned it. The house lays at the foot of the woods. Charles Delfel, 444 Thirty-eighth street, Portland, Oregon, owns it. He just bought it from Mr. Cleveland, of Gresham, who bulled it for a Jap. Hurry, for her life may be gone if you don't. I am going to Canada. I don't want the blame. I will kill myself before I would take the blame."

Letter Doubted.

When Sheriff Hurlburt received the letter his deputies were disposed to believe it was a hoax to get the sheriff's force out to Gresham on a wild goose chase, so that a crime could be safely committed in another place. Another theory was that the letter was part of an ambush scheme.

"Well, we'll go out and get shot!" said Hurlburt, and Deputies Phillips, Beekman and Rodney Hurlburt went with him in the car.

The party turned south from the Base Line on Stanley avenue, not knowing exactly where to go. Receiving the desired information they started for Gresham and met Frank Jones at the Mount Hood crossing, who went with them to the spot on Cleveland avenue. Upon their arrival there the faint calls of the woman attracted them and they found her lying in the snow. Her own story, as related above, tells the rest.

Kemp and His Victim.

Kemp was a sailor only a few years ago, and in the cabin was found a sailor suit among some other clothing left behind. His mother lives at 778 Harold street, Sellwood. She said her son was 21 years old. He was arrested at The Dalles four years ago for stealing a team, but on account of his youth he was sent to the reform school.

Mrs. Mabel Myers is 19 years of age and was married to O. H. Myers on Thanksgiving day. He has lately been employed by Wendell Cleveland. Mrs. Myers is the daughter of Thomas Watson and Mrs. Edward Wilkes. Her brothers and sisters are well known, while for herself there are only good words.

Latest Developments.

Reports from Good Samaritan hospital this morning are to the effect that Mrs. Myers is growing weaker.

The bullet has been located in the lower part of the right lung but cannot be removed unless the patient grows stronger. She fully identified the picture of Kemp and circulars have been sent broadcast over the northwest offering \$100 reward for his capture. Efforts to capture him are untiring.

As Kemp has no money it is hardly possible that he can remain out of sight very long. He robbed his victim of 50 cents which he used for jitney fare and a special delivery stamp; he failed to find his employer, so got no money there. He will have to show up somewhere for food.

Don't forget the O. A. C. Glee club chorus tonight. This will be the best entertainment of the winter and everyone should hear the concert.

OFFERS CONTROVERSY ON SUNDAY OBSERVANCE

ALUMNI MEMBERS HOLD REUNION

The Christmas Home-coming meeting of the Alumni association of Union High School, No. 2, was held in Metzger's hall yesterday evening. The attendance was fair, about forty graduates being present.

A short program was rendered before the business session. The constitution was amended so that it would be possible for a graduate of the high school to join the association at some later date if for any reason absent at the time of organizing. It is planned to banquet the seniors next June, and a committee consisting of Grace Page '06, Edith Gordon '07, Pearl Exley '08, Florence Fieldhouse '09, Bessie Osborne '10, Ethel Wilkinson '11, Elsie Shultz '12, Floyd Metzger '13, Olive Merrill '14 and Lena Wright '15, was appointed to make plans for the affair and to obtain bids on preparing the banquet.

Refreshments were served and the remainder of the evening was spent in dancing.

MRS. RACHEL LEWIS PASSES TO BEYOND

Mrs. Rachel Lewis, aged 82, died Wednesday at her home at Russellville on the Base Line road. She had lived at her present home for the past 42 years and came to Oregon in 1872. Her husband died 15 years ago. Mrs. Lewis is survived by the following children: Leander, Herman, Ess and George Lewis, Mrs. Sarah Bell and Mrs. Lulu Mills, of Portland, and Mrs. Fred Davis, of Centralia, Washington. Funeral services will be held Friday afternoon at 1:30 o'clock from the East Side Baptist church, East Ankeny and East Twentieth streets, and the interment will be made in Multnomah cemetery.

Mrs. Lewis was long and favorably known to many of the people of Multnomah county. Herman A. Lewis, a son, is president of the county fair association. Others of her surviving relatives are prominent throughout eastern Multnomah and in Portland.

CHAUTAQUA BEING PLANNED FOR GRESHAM

Mr. Hurd of the Ellison & White Chautauqua bureau has been in Gresham for the past two days working on a plan to provide Gresham and eastern Multnomah a real six-day chautauqua, to be held sometime the coming summer, probably in June.

The plan is a large one and the program is said to be the full equivalent of the first six days at the Gladstone chautauqua.

To secure this chautauqua for Gresham it is necessary for enough citizens to guarantee the sale of 400 season tickets at \$2.50 each. It is desired to have at least thirty persons in this way back up the project then it is believed the rest will come easy. About seventeen have already signed to guarantee the initial expense.

It is a new undertaking for this locality and seems almost beyond as at present but nothing is too good for the people of this favored section and once it is secured it is believed it will be a big asset to the locality. It is certain a large attendance can be secured from Portland.

Methodist Church.

We hope to see our church filled next Sunday—the first Sunday in the new year. We think it would be nice if our people would make this "Go to Church Sunday." Sermon suitable to the occasion will be preached by the pastor. A cordial welcome is extended to all.

New Restaurant Open.

Mrs. Burgess has opened her new restaurant in the Sell building and is entertaining the public with home cooking. Family meals at 25 cents, with short orders at all hours.—Adv.

An occasional coat of Lowe Bros. wagon paint will save your wagons and farm implements from rust and decay. It is inexpensive and will save you many dollars. Easily applied. We'll tell you how. Metzger Bros.—Adv.

Milk Record Blanks.

Month's record of milk production for about 16 cows. Just what you need to keep track of your herd. Convenient and cheap. Outlook.

A Doctrine that Furnishes an Idea of Violation by the Creator.

By C. M. BROWN.

Chapter (1)

It is a little odd that after nineteen centuries of christian achievements and progress we should pause to examine the foundation on which it rests, but each succeeding generation needs to have an intelligent conception of the groundwork of their faith and practice, and this becomes more apparent when those things are called into question by those who would be christian leaders.

None of the established doctrines of scriptures have escaped criticism and most of them have furnished material for the different schools of thought out of which have come different church organizations. The Sabbath institution has had as little controversy I think as any other, being accepted almost universally in all ages by the church with one consent as to purpose and in point of time. The Sabbath like all other institutions, rests on certain principles which support it and without which it would be meaningless and useless.

The first question which invites our attention is, Why have a Sabbath at all?

The best answer to it is given by Christ in Mark 2:27 where he declares, "The Sabbath was made for man." The foundation of the Sabbath was laid by the Creator in the very constitution of man and the institution was given because of his necessities. Man needs a Sabbath because he never could achieve his highest goal physically, mentally or spiritually without it.

Evidently God had a Sabbath in mind from the beginning for after He finished the works of creation and rested from His works He blessed the day and hallowed it.

I do not see as much in that scripture as some claim to for I fail to see in it any command to any creature to observe it as a Sabbath, and I fail to find where God ever observed it thereafter. The six days of creation and the one of rest is likewise obscure. Whether they were days of twenty-four hours or whether they were periods of time is a question of more than passing importance. To take the latter view would be more in harmony with science, and would do no violence to the scripture, for Peter declares "That one day is with the Lord as a thousand years and a thousand years as one day. But some one will no doubt say that the days here mentioned consisted of an evening and a morning and therefore were the same as our reckoning. This seems a very superficial construction of this scripture. The record tells us of the time when the earth was without form and void and darkness was over all, then God spoke light into being to chase away the darkness, and the evening and the morning was called day.

In the regular order of things physical, mental and spiritual darkness precedes light and lasts until the light drives it away. Whether the darkness spoken of here was of only twelve hours' duration and then gave place to the same of light, or whether it had lasted from an indefinite time to the dawn of creation is a matter not definitely settled in the record, and therefore left to our own reason, and since it is thus left I prefer the longer theory. If it be contended that these days were according to our reckoning and that God selected the day on which He finished His work as a Sabbath by Himself resting on that day, we would like to know if he continued to observe it by resting on each returning seventh day? To say that was the end of God's work would be to ignore reason and deny plain scripture. Jesus said, "My Father worketh hitherto and I work." Again we are told that God worketh in us to will and to do of His good pleasure, hence the question is pertinent, and there is but one conclusion, either He continues to observe it or He violates it. If He continues to observe it will some one who thus contends please give us at least a shadow of evidence to that effect? If He violates it himself, what becomes of the institution?

[To be continued.]

Tailoring.

For men and women—cleaning, pressing and repairing done well. Peter Lenard, Powell street.