

TWICE A WEEK

GRESHAM OUTLOOK

TUESDAYS AND FRIDAYS

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GRESHAM, MULTNOMAH COUNTY, OREGON, TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 28, 1916

\$1.50 PER YEAR

DAIRY HERD IS THE MEANS OF RECLAMATION

Sale of the Sun-Dial dairy herd and the big flock of heifers on Friday next is not a result of failure in the business, but as a means toward a growth of dairying on the same big, thousand-acre farm that is to be made more productive for every kind of farming industry.

Where there is now one dairy herd of a hundred cows there will be four or five within as many years. The money to be secured from the sale of the herd will be spent for that very purpose—reclamation of more land so that several hundred acres of swamp may be brought under cultivation.

The subject of constructing dykes on the Columbia slough has been agitated for years, many persons insisting that it could not be done successfully because of the supposed seepage that could not be kept out. Subsequent experiments have shown that the seepage amounts to practically nothing, and that dyking to keep the overflow from spreading over the land is not only practical and possible, but an assurance.

Two or three years ago the Sun-Dial owners began the construction of a dyke across the lowlands at the west end of the ranch. It was more of an experiment than anything else, and its 1800 feet in length proved its success. When the dyke was finished a 24-inch centrifugal pump was installed to pump out the imprisoned water. The whole project cost \$12,000 and it was a success from the start barring the fact that it was too low. It was found that the ordinary high water in the Columbia each summer would overflow it, and while the water could be pumped out as soon as it began to fall, there was little gained for the reason that all vegetation would be set back and the reclaimed area was worthless while flooded. But the experiment was a complete success, as it was proved that no seepage came through.

The present plans, to be carried out with the money to be had from the sale of the cattle, contemplates raising the dyke six feet more. It will cost in the neighborhood of \$8,000 to do the work and when the job is completed the dyke will resist any high water ever known along the Columbia except such a one as occurred in 1894. That was 22 years ago and its like may never occur again in two generations, or within the lifetime of anyone now living. Therefore it is not deemed advisable to spend money for a contingency that may not occur.

The Sun-Dial company plans further to sell the property thus reclaimed on easy terms and longtime payments to farmers or dairymen who will utilize the lands to their greatest capacity. Thus they expect to have their present dairy herd quadrupled in a year or two, and the many acres of present waste land made fully productive.

The successful dyking of a portion of the slough land leads to the belief that the whole Columbia river bottom lands can be redeemed in like manner, thus bringing into productivity 10,000 acres of the best farming and dairying land in the state of Oregon.

ROCKWOOD

H. Richmond and children are visiting with the former's brother, J. Richmond, and family. Mrs. H. Richmond is in Portland being treated for rheumatism.

Mr. and Mrs. Benj. Scholfield and Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Yeoder of Portland were guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Rowen on Sunday. The ladies are sister and niece respectively of Mrs. Rowen.

The Epworth League gave a Thanksgiving program at the church on last Sunday night, which was much enjoyed by all. Preaching services are held every Sunday at 11 and Sunday school at 10 a. m. Epworth League meets at 7:30 in the evening.

An organization of women known as the Ladies' Work committee, was formed at a meeting last Wednesday at the home of Mrs. W. A. Rowen. The next meeting will be with Mrs. Belle Stockton on December 7. Meetings will be held every two weeks. A good crowd was present at Mrs. Rowen's. Tea was served.

Desolvo, pipe cleaner, for removing obstructions from drains and sewer pipes. Works like magic. L. L. Kidder Hdw. Co.

STAGE DRIVER AT SCENE OF EARLY DAYS

A. Watson has returned from a trip to Salt Lake city and other points in Utah where he spent his early days as a stage driver. He visited the old trail in the Rocky mountains where at the age of nineteen he drove a stage with six horses between Rocky Springs and Cold Springs, a distance of one hundred miles. He was the youngest driver on the road. Horses were changed every ten or fifteen miles.

Later in 1867 and 1868 he was a driver for the government on the Union Pacific when that line, the first rail line crossing the Rockies, was being constructed under government supervision. He owned the mules and received \$12 a day for the wheelers and \$10 for every additional pair up to six. Their work was hauling ties, grading, etc. Mules were worth about \$500 each. However if a mule fell over an embankment he was just covered up and the work went right on as if nothing had happened.

These were times of hardships and danger of which none of the younger generation can fully imagine. The crews contained some of the most dangerous cutthroats alive. Among these were the Younger brothers, Cole and Tom, and the noted James brothers, Frank and Jesse, afterwards the notorious bank robbers and outlaws.

Renegade Indians harassed them at every turn, often killing station agents and workmen. Fast time was made in track laying, a thousand men often being on the work. A distance of a little over ten miles was made in one day from daylight to dark.

All this was about fifty years ago, and Mr. Watson is now only 80 years young. He is young in looks and actions. Imagine his pleasure in looking back at those early days and going over the trails of the Rockies!

THANKSGIVING DAY STORE CLOSING PLAN

Thursday being a festival and feasting occasion, practically all the business houses of Gresham will remain closed all day, except the few which must necessarily be open for a part of the time.

The postoffice will be open for mail delivery for one hour in the forenoon on the usual Sunday schedule. There will be no mail delivery on the rural routes.

The three grocery stores of A. W. Metzger, J. A. Frakes and the Walrad Mercantile company as well as the dry goods and men's furnishing stores will all remain closed, but will all keep open until a late hour tomorrow night. The meat markets will follow the same plan.

The Congdon hotel will set an extra dinner service; the drug stores may close for a short time also the bakery, but there will be an opportunity for service at these places if necessary.

MOFFITT INFANT DIES OF HEART TROUBLE

Francis Nixon Moffitt, the infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Moffitt died Saturday afternoon at 2:30 after an illness of about a day, aged six months and nine days. The child was apparently in good health up to the day before his death. A doctor was summoned on Saturday, but nothing could be done. Death resulted from organic heart trouble.

Funeral services were held at the home, Monday at 10 o'clock, Rev. A. C. Brackenbury spoke words of comfort to the bereaved parents. Mrs. Brackenbury, Mrs. Thos. Wiles, Mrs. C. E. Rusher and Mrs. E. Backstrand sang hymns both at the house and at the cemetery. A large number of friends from the Melrose neighborhood and from Gresham and Troutdale attended the funeral. Interment was in the Hall cemetery.

Card of Thanks.

We wish to express our thanks to the many friends and neighbors who so kindly helped us at the time of our bereavement, by the use of automobiles and teams, by the beautiful flowers and by the many other expressions of sympathy.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Moffitt.

Special Meeting.

A special meeting of the stockholders of Gresham Fruit Growers' association will be held at Grange hall in Gresham, Oregon, on December 4, 1916, at 10 o'clock a. m. for the purpose of consulting with the board of directors in regard to rebuilding the cannery.

JAMES ELKINGTON, Secy.



Thanksgiving Days



From every open kitchen door
A whiff of fragrance flies,
The aroma appetizing
Of tarts and pumpkin pies.
Above the homestead's shingle roof
The sunset fades away,
And fair and frosty falls the eve
Before Thanksgiving Day.

The children, and their children, too,
By auto, car and train,
A happy, loving, laughing crowd,
Come trooping home again,
To wander in the woods and fields
Where once they used to stray,
And with the old folks on the farm
To keep Thanksgiving Day.

Within the shadow of the barn
The fattest of the flock,
By lantern light is made to do
Obeisance to the block.
And baby fingers, pink and small,
Will with his drumsticks play
A merry measure at the feast
Upon Thanksgiving Day.

Lo! from the Pilgrim's barren rock
Surrounded with the snow,
The swiftly passing years have seen
A land of plenty grow;
'Tis founded on the loyal love
That brings from far away
The nation's sons and daughters home
To keep Thanksgiving Day.

E. L. T.



GRISTMILLS OF THE PAST AND PRESENT

The high price of flour, and, in fact, of all other wheat products brings to mind the great milling industry of the northwest and more particularly in Oregon, where one of the largest is operated almost within an hour's travel from this place.

But memory harkens back to some of the pioneer mills, only a few of which are yet standing—and probably none of them in use.

In every community where a good water power could be found was also found the old buhr mill. That was in the days of 50 or 60 years ago, before the patent roller process had been invented and they not only served the people of the northwest but produced considerable flour for export to China and the Hawaiian islands. As the great mining camps in eastern Oregon, Idaho and Montana were developing the mills of the Willamette valley were sending their flour to the camps by goat, pack train and freight wagons, and the product brought fabulous prices that would bring a blush upon the face of the person who now complains of eight dollars a barrel. Fifty-four years ago flour was selling in Boise City for \$100 a barrel.

The most famous of all the old flour mills of that day was at Millwaukie, six miles above Portland then, but now only a mile from its southern boundary.

The "Standard" mill was owned and operated by a man named Bradbury who made for it a reputation. It was known all over the coast and for many years was in active operation, even after Bradbury was dead. It passed through different hands and was operated until about thirty years ago, when it went into the discard and was finally washed away in the great flood of February, 1899.

Another well-known mill which lasted longer was the "Imperia" at Oregon City. It possibly made more money for its owners than the Standard did, but it made no better flour and never became quite so famous.

There were mills at many other places in Oregon and over in Washington. It would be almost impossible to enumerate them now for the little community mills have long since passed away for there is little

need of them at the present time. Their products were different from what we now see in the markets, and there are some of the old-timers left who refuse to believe that the "patent" flour of today is as good and wholesome as that which came from the bins of the little old one or two-buhr mills of pioneer days and of even later years.

Those little country institutions were not only used for grain, but could take his grain and have it ground either for cash or for a share. One such mill will be remembered by some of those who lived around here forty years ago. It was known as Burkhardt's mill, on Deep creek, about two miles east of Damascus. Its products were flour, both white and graham, shorts and bran. The flour was not bleached, the graham was entirely whole wheat, and the other by-products were more nutritive than anything of the kind that can be found today.

Modern processes used in the manufacture of flour are interesting when compared with the old-time buhr-wheel method. The big Portland flouring mill, one of the largest on the Pacific coast, probably exemplifies the standards of modern milling as well as any American establishment. This mill is supplied with all the modern appliances which makes it necessary and possible that only the best of wheat be used in milling. From it comes the famous Olympic flour that is a household word all over the coast.

Five bushels of wheat will make a barrel of flour, besides the other by-products that are sent out, including export flour, middlings, shorts and bran. All commercial flour these days is patent rolled. The word "patent," used in connection with flour, means "made from middlings," the meat of the wheat.

Oregon's flour mills are known over the country as models of cleanliness. The process in use makes it impossible for dirt of any kind to find its way into the flour. In all the higher grade mills human hands do not touch the wheat from the time it arrives in the elevator, in fact, from the moment the wheat is cut in the fields it is handled by machinery.

MRS. SARAH FELLOWS' FUNERAL YESTERDAY

Mrs. Sarah Fellows died at her home near Cottrell on Saturday last, following a stroke of apoplexy. She was born in Ireland on May 26, 1860 but had been a resident of the United States for many years. She leaves a husband, W. E. Fellows, and one grandchild.

Her funeral took place yesterday from the Pleasant Home M. E. church, Rev. F. S. Ford officiating, interment being made in the Pleasant Home cemetery, attended by a large gathering of sympathizing friends and neighbors.

Notice.

Auto curtains made and repaired. S. E. Palmquist, Gresham Harness-maker. Phone 175.

BRIDAL VEIL DANCE DISTURBED BY BOOZE

A dance at Bridal Veil held Saturday night, was disturbed by young men from away, who were under the influence of liquor. They caused a disturbance and were put out of the hall after a bystander had been hit and slightly cut by the offender. Mrs. Jess Stafford, president of the Bridal Veil Amusement club, under whose auspices the dance was given, announces that the young men will not be admitted to future dances, and that anyone under the influence of liquor will be excluded.

Tailoring

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

COMPARES AUTO WITH LINOTYPE

The following article written by the editor of the Outlook several months ago for the Northwest Pacific Farmer has attained wide publicity, but has not been published heretofore in this paper. This occasion being timely it is herewith reproduced:

The automobile and the linotype, products of the past quarter century, are having a greater influence on commercial development than any other material forces. Men still young in years have witnessed the development of these two paramount factors far beyond anything they could have dreamed. The automobile is adaptable to business or pleasure and has been the means of increasing the business capacity of the average man many fold. Its use could no more be dispensed with today than that of electricity or steam. Doubtless few persons have thought of placing alongside the automobile that other marvelous modern invention which has given swift wings to human intelligence and made possible the almost limitless production of books, magazines and newspapers. This is because the one is a popular machine, made use of by everyone in the furtherance of a multiplicity of pursuits, while the other is a specialist's machine and is little understood by the average reader who eagerly peruses its marvelous product in the printed pages. The production of automobiles has now reached the enormous output of about five million cars, while probably only about fifty thousand linotypes are in use. Yet these two machines are having a tremendous influence on the race today and are both making for enlarged human comfort, intelligence and industrial progress.

About ten thousand automobiles are registered from the city of Portland and vicinity, with less than one hundred linotypes in the same territory; the value of the one about ten million dollars, the other about three hundred thousand dollars.

While the automobile is used extensively for mere pleasure, the linotype is used only for business. At the same time there is real pleasure in doing business with the versatile form so much more clear, readable and spoken expression of modern thought. It was the conviction that the "Linotype way is the only way" which led the writer to adopt the "Linotype way" and start a newspaper in the liveliest locality in the county outside of Portland. That was just five years ago, and the business has steadily grown because "the Linotype way is the way that wins."

The Gresham Outlook from the beginning has been issued twice a week because it believed in publishing the news while it was news, and with the linotype this was found to be as easy and pleasant as taking an automobile trip and probably more profitable.

Because of this equipment, and all other features of a modern printing plant in keeping with it, printing and publishing has come to the Outlook office which would make any but a big city printery green with envy. Here, for instance, is the home of two publications having a combined circulation of about 7,000 copies monthly. These are the Multnomah Booster, published for Multnomah Camp, Woodmen of the World, Portland, and the United W. O. W. Booster, published for other Woodmen camps of Portland. Here also is printed each week the Automobile Record, published by M. O. Wilkins of Portland. This last is in a class by itself, a recent issue containing nearly one hundred pages of detailed information relating to Oregon motor car registrations.

The Outlook claims these two distinctions, that of having the only linotype in the county outside of Portland, and that of employing a young lady operator who has been steadily on the job in this one office for the past five years, handling the machine successfully on all kinds of work.

One scarcely knows which to admire most, the beautiful, clay car, or the versatile linotype. Each is a marvel of modern progress and fills its important place. A farmer friend of the editor recently called in to see the Outlook's machine. It was in the evening. The night operator was "piling up his string" and the machine looked huge and weird. The man walked around and around, viewing the intricate mechanism, then stood for a long time watching the operator until the latter grew nervous at the ominous silence of the visitor. Finally the man exploded with the words, "By gosh! Can the gal darned thing talk, too?"

Thanksgiving Attraction

Cyril Scott in "The Lords of High Decision," Red Feather photo play. Cyril Scott is one of the best known stars on Broadway and in this picture he has a supporting company of an all star cast.

The smashing big scenes taken in the steel mills at Pittsburg are immense and give the play an unusually realistic setting, which will attract and hold the attention of any audience. Admission 5 and 10 cents.

SMITH'S THEATER
WEDNESDAY and THURSDAY,
November 29, 30.

BLACK STREAKS ON SNOW PEAK UNDER SNOW

In spite of the surprising story in last Friday's Outlook concerning the remarkable transformation of the summit of Mount St. Helens there has been nothing said about it in any of the Portland papers.

Lacking verification, because of the heavy clouds that have obscured the mountain since Friday, the dailies of Portland have kept silent. Perhaps they thought the Outlook story was a practical joke, just to get them to "bite," and they are afraid to say anything.

But the fact remains that Mount St. Helens has changed its appearance. It's summit when last seen from here on Friday was like a saddle with the pommel to the east and the cantel to the west. The mountain was left with two distinct summits as seen from this vicinity.

The four black streaks extending from the summit to the timber line appeared to be fully half a mile wide, each, as seen through a small telescope. They have probably disappeared ere this under a covering of snow, as there has surely been a heavy fall of the beautiful in the mountains while we of the valleys have been having such copious rains. Other changes may be seen when the clouds clear away, but in any case the appearance of the big hill will be found to be wonderfully changed.

ROUTE FOUR MAN WINS FIFTH PRIZE

The fifth drawing in the Outlook Profit-Sharing subscription campaign was held today and resulted in drawing the name of Frank Gustafson who paid a cash in advance renewal subscription on November 7th. His was the last subscription paid in the third bunch of ten and the fact that his name was drawn in this campaign which will close on December 30. All names meeting the conditions of the campaign, except those drawn, will remain in the box until the end of the campaign.

Mr. Gustafson at the time paid 10 cents extra for a portion of a month in order to make his \$1.50 strictly in advance. He remarked that he was not lucky in drawing anything but would try it this time and luck came his way.

Whenever Mr. Gustafson calls for it he will receive a rebate check good for \$1.50 on any advertiser in the Outlook whose ad appeared just previous to the issuance of the order.

The rules are very simple. Pay for the Outlook, new or renewal, one year in advance. A drawing follows every ten subscriptions. Only those meeting these requirements are put in the box for the drawing.

The drawing today was made by Mrs. Ed. Bauman, of the Sanitary Market.

TROUTDALE

The Troutdale Aid society will hold their annual bazaar next Saturday evening, beginning at 5 o'clock. A chicken pie supper will be served, cafeteria style, from six o'clock on, which will be ably served by Mrs. G. P. Lumsden and assistants. A program managed by Mrs. L. A. Harlow, will be given at 8 o'clock, and many articles made especially for Christmas presents will be on sale.

Mrs. J. R. Knarr will have charge of the fancy work booth. Mrs. C. I. Raker, the kitchen articles, Mrs. C. I. Thomas the flowers, plant and seed booth. Miss Merle Monohan will sell candy, and there will be a fish pond also. The friendship quilt, which has been in progress so long as to almost have historic value, will be sold at auction. Admission and program free.

Honoring Mr. and Mrs. L. M. Kummer, who leave this week for Bloomington, Illinois, about eighty of their friends met at the Masonic hall in a good old fashioned party. They danced square dances, played 500, and enjoyed the evening in other games and conversation. Refreshments were served. They party broke up at midnight, with regrets that the honored guests were leaving us.

Miss Florence Toon, of Portland, spent Sunday with Mrs. C. I. Thomas. Church next Sunday evening at 7:30 o'clock. Rev. B. C. Brewster will preach.

The empress of Russia is said to be the finest royal singer in the world.