

## CHILDREN ARE FOUND AFTER MANY YEARS

A father's search for his two daughters and a son, lasting for a period of more than 25 years, was rewarded on Christmas day by the information that his girls had been found and that there is a prospect that the boy will be located in a short time.

Charles Funk, who came to Oregon by team in 1891, settled in Pleasant Valley, four miles from Gresham, with his family. Another family by the name of Lampman were near neighbors. Both are remembered by some of those who lived here twenty-five years ago.

Soon after their arrival the Funk family became stranded and he then gave his young daughters into the care of the Lampman family and went away. The Lampman family moved to Vancouver and later went to other places to live, when all trace of each other was lost by both men.

Mr. Funk is now living near Baker City and by persistent effort located one of his daughters himself. Now he says he is the happiest man in Oregon, since his remaining daughter has been located.

The daughter just found was last seen by him when she was but three years old. She is now Mrs. Lillian Butler, living at San Pedro, California, and the first word since they parted, in 1891, has just been received. Her address was given to him as a Christmas present by Mrs. Nellie Stafford, of Portland, who has been aiding in the search. Mr. Funk wrote to Mrs. Butler, who replied at once. She said she was so overjoyed that she could hardly hold the pen, and had her husband address the envelope. Now Mr. Funk is making an effort to find his son, so that he will be in touch with the entire surviving family.

When Mr. Funk began his search two years ago he inserted an advertisement in a Portland newspaper. It attracted Mrs. Stafford's attention and the daughters were finally traced down. The son's name is Thomas and he was adopted by William Van Neas, who then lived at Ogden. They have moved from there without leaving any information, but there are great hopes of being able to locate them.

## MONDAY, JANUARY 8, IMPORTANT MEETING

Attention is called to the annual meeting of the stockholders of the Gresham Fruit Growers' association which will be held at the Gresham grange hall on Monday, January 8, at 10 o'clock.

It is very important that there be a full attendance that there may be a majority of stock represented and there be no delay in the business of the meeting. Five directors are to be elected, plans for rebuilding decided on and the business policies of the association formulated for the coming year.

The largest hens' eggs are produced in Manchuria, those weighing one-sixth of a pound being common.

## "THE TEXAN," A DRAMA

"The Texan," a western military drama in four acts, will be given at the Pleasant Valley grange hall next Saturday evening by a select local cast. Following is the cast of characters:

Buck Doyle, known as Buck Sapello.....	V. G. Snashall
Wesley Doyle, his brother.....	Dave Masters
Dan Inman, a rancher.....	R. Searls
Major Truesdell, in command of the post.....	Willard Bliss
Captain Henderson, U. S. A.....	W. U. Moore
Lieutenant Purdy, U. S. A.....	L. L. Giese
Trooper Murphy, U. S. A.....	H. E. Restorff
Swiftwing, an Indian scout.....	Henriette Troupe
Carl King, Inman's nephew.....	Albert Troupe
Elsie Inman, his sister.....	Myrtle Snashall
Millie Inman, his wife.....	Winifred Roman
Ethel Truesdell, the major's daughter.....	Hazel Stradley
Aunt Lou, a colored woman.....	Mrs. H. E. Poppleton

Under direction of Val. Snashall.

### SYNOPSIS

Act I. Dan Inman's ranch in the Sierra Diablo Mountains, Western Texas, afternoon. (The meeting.)  
Act II. Cabin in the valley used as a guard house for the army, the next afternoon. (Horse thief or hero—Which?)  
Act III. A ravine on Blue Moon Mountain, at dawn the next morning. (The death trap.)  
Act IV. Major Truesdell's headquarters in the valley, three days later. (The coming of Sapello.)  
The entire action of the play occurs in Western Texas. The time is in the winter of 1878-1879.

## METZGER CLAN HOLD ANNUAL REUNION

The annual reunion of the Metzger family clan was held on New Year's day at the grange hall. Commencing about eleven o'clock the members began to arrive with well-filled baskets, and a sumptuous dinner was served about 1:30, after which the president, J. E. Metzger, called the assembly together to transact the necessary business. The officers for the year 1916 were all re-elected to serve for this year. They are as follows:

President, J. E. Metzger; secretary, George W. Page; treasurer, Miss Elsie Metzger. The following program was rendered and was greatly enjoyed:

Instrumental solo, Miss Isabelle Metzger.  
Recitation, Miss Gwendolyn Metzger.

Solo, Mrs. E. W. Alyswoorth.  
Recitation, Miss Katherine Metzger.  
Old Time Sermon, a comedy by ten people.

Reading, Mrs. C. J. Exley.  
Vaudeville sketch by Metzger, Radcliff and Metzger.

The program was concluded by joining hands and singing "God Be With You Till We Meet Again."

Games were later indulged in by the younger folks. Forty-seven members of the family were present.

## THE SANDY CREAMERY CHANGES BUTTER LABEL

By reference to an advertisement in another column it will be seen that the Sandy Creamery company of Sandy, has discarded its former butter label, so well known as the Mount Hood brand, and will hereafter put its product on the market labeled as "Mountain Meadow" butter.

The reason for the change of labels as given out is because the Mount Hood Ice Cream company has registered all its dairy products under the "Mount Hood" title. This action was taken some time ago, but permission was given the Sandy Creamery company to use up its large supply of wrappers, with the requirement that it adopt another name on the first of this year.

Those who have been using the Mount Hood butter will find the Mountain Meadow in its place hereafter, and it will be up to its usual standard of excellence. It will be on sale at all the principal stores.

## RETAINS INTEREST IN COUNTY SCHOOLS

The teachers of the country schools of Multnomah county met in room 360, courthouse, Thursday, December 28, 1916, at the call of retiring Superintendent Armstrong.

Mr. Armstrong in his farewell address spoke feelingly of the co-operation of the teachers of the county with him during the past four years.

He assured them that, as he is to continue school work as part owner of the Holmes Business school, he would still be interested in the country schools.

The teachers wished Mr. Armstrong well for the future, and upon motion of Principal McCormick of Gresham, a committee was appointed, a collection taken, and Mr. Armstrong was presented with an elegant Oxford Bible as a mark of their high esteem and regards.

## MELROSE AND VICTORY

There was a sermon appropriate to the new year season at Hiff church last Sunday morning at 11 a. m. by the pastor, Rev. F. S. Ford. Sunday school was at 10 a. m. Rev. Mr. Ford preached a very appropriate sermon on the Christmas season the Sunday before, taking the "Watching Shepherds" as his topic.

Lester Conrad and Miss Mabel Giger, two popular members of our community, tried to surprise us by getting married Sunday, December 24, at high noon, at the home of the bride's mother at Yoder, Oregon. As everyone was expecting the happy event to occur Christmas, no one was surprised, but all are rejoicing in the fact that we are to have in our midst a girl, who, during her stay here, won the love of all who knew her.

The best wishes of the whole community are extended to them and we wish them many, many years of happiness. The only other detail of the wedding we have been able to learn was that they had a hard shower of rice just as they left for Portland. Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Conrad and daughter Ada, were among the wedding guests.

Lumber is on the site ready for building Mr. and Mrs. Lester Conrad's new home, which will probably be started as soon as the weather permits.

Stewart Thompson is home again after several months' stay in Alberta, Canada, where he was employed in harvesting during the fall.

If that old Indian is right, we are into a storm which is a starter of a worse one than last winter. Everyone lived through that, so let's grin and shiver it out. Everyone is better prepared with feed and groceries, thanks to that dear teacher, experience.

A very pleasant dinner party was enjoyed by a number of young people last Sunday, when Lena and Harry Cooley entertained in honor of their cousins' Roy and Ellsworth Carnine, of Condon, Oregon, who are spending the holidays at their home. Those present beside the honor guests were, Miss Caroline Tallman, Misses Ruth and Gertrude Iekler, Geo. Zahn of Ridgefield, Washington, a cousin of the Misses Iekler, Miss Dolly Morgan, Hector Morgan, Orin Conrad, Percy Conrad and Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Armstrong and son Walter Edwin.

Miss Florence Wilhelm is home again. She has been taking a six weeks' course in Willamette University.

Miss Edith Andrews spent Christmas night at the home of Miss Dolly Morgan.

Harry Cooley and his cousin, Ellsworth Carnine, went coon hunting along the bluffs of the Sandy. Although they had a pleasant time exploring the caves, all they got was tracks.

Mrs. Cuddiford and children are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Mercer. Mr. Cuddiford came out for Christmas but returned home Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Mercer had as their guests, John Kiemmens, of Aberdeen, Washington.

Mrs. Bachstrand has been ill with tonsillitis but is better now.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Wiles had as their guests Christmas day, Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Crosier and son of Castle Rock, Washington; Mr. and Mrs. Elwood Wiles and son and Mr. and Mrs. Gundlach and son of Portland; Mr. and Mrs. Everett Stafford and son of Melrose and Guy David Jones of Gresham.

Capt. and Mrs. C. O. Branson spent Christmas evening at the home of C. P. Tallman. They celebrated their 40th wedding anniversary which oc-

## SUIT FILED FOR MORE THAN SIX THOUSAND

A suit for the sum of \$6,125.04 was filed in the state circuit court on Saturday, asking judgment against A. Meyers, C. J. Lundquist and Theodore Brugger, doing business under the name of the Gresham Wood company.

The company has been engaged in cutting and selling cordwood near Bull Run for about two years, having bought the timber on the Renfer tract. Mr. Johnson was engaged in hauling 3761 cords, and as a result of being compelled to fulfill the terms of his contract he claims to have lost the amount sued for.

South Africa's diamond industry is to be revived.

curred two days before and a very prominent feature of the celebration was the Christmas tree.

At G. W. Alder's there was gathered Christmas day another happy family party, including G. W. Alder and wife and their children; Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Hayden and children and Mr. and Mrs. Al Stafford and children of Bridal Veil and Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Littlepage of Portland.

A number of young folks attended the Christmas exercises in the Baptist church at Gresham. Among them were Harry and Lena Cooley, Roy and Ellsworth Carnine and Charlie and Nellie McCreary.

Captain and Mrs. Branson had as their guest Monday night of last week, Rev. T. J. Hazleton, of Newberg.

Mrs. J. H. Wood has been quite sick but is much improved now.

Captain and Mrs. Branson spent Christmas with J. P. Jones and his niece, Miss Watkins.

In spite of the stormy weather, there was a big crowd at both Christmas programs, which were well rendered and entertaining. Congratulations are due both teachers and the pupils on their success in entertaining the people. It was said by some that Miss Strebin's program was the best given in Cedar schoolhouse. One wonders if the public realizes or appreciates the work and training necessary on the part of both of the teacher and pupils to get up a program to last through an evening, when there are only ten or twelve pupils to do it?

Mr. and Mrs. I. T. Wood and Miss Mabel Wood were guests at the home of Mrs. Alta Gentry in Powell Valley last Sunday.

From the reports, we hear Santa made his welcome visits to every home and no one was missed but the only place where he was reported seen was at G. W. Alder's, where he excited the children by looking through the window but as they were awake he went on about his work, and went back later so all was well.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Fritz, Mr. and Mrs. Ferd Poth and children and Johnnie Eberlie attended the Christmas exercises at the German church in Gresham last Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Conrad was called to Silverton Tuesday morning by the death of Mrs. Conrad's brother-in-law, Jacob Ansteritz. Mr. Ansteritz died Christmas morning of grip and asthma, although he had not been well for some time before.

Mrs. A. M. Chamberlain, of Portland, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Dimple Jones, this week.

Cecil Duke spent Christmas at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Duke, returning to his work at Sandy Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Lester Conrad are at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Conrad after a few days' visit with Mrs. L. Conrad's relatives.

Robert and Margaret Kerslake are quite sick with chickenpox. Their friends wish them a speedy recovery. Their father, Robert Kerslake, Sr., who has been quite sick, is reported better.

Louie Wheeler, the little niece of Mrs. J. C. Duke, is sick with grip.

Mr. and Mrs. John Wheeler and children have been spending some weeks at the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Duke.

Curtis Wheeler is working for John Strebin.

Mr. and Mrs. John Strebin and Curtis Wheeler were guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Sam Strebin Christmas day.

Mrs. Alta Gentry and son, Russell, spent Christmas eve and Christmas day at the home of I. T. Wood and Rev. J. H. Wood.

## NEW SUPERINTENDENT HOST AT BANQUET

W. C. Alderson, incoming county school superintendent, gave a banquet at the Commercial club to the teachers of the county Friday evening, December 29th. Plates were 50c each. Mrs. C. H. Leadbetter was hostess for the occasion. Mrs. Leadbetter is to be the assistant superintendent under Mr. Alderson.

About a dozen country teachers were present and as many others. Speeches were made by State Superintendent Churchill and Mr. Alderson.

Ten per cent discount on pocket knives and cutlery till January 1, at L. L. Kidder Hdw. Co.

Don't forget to read the want ads.

## OBITUARY OF THE LATE MRS. S. H. SHELLER

Mary B. Hoffman was born in Germany November 16, 1859. She came to America with her parents when she was five years of age. Her father died on the passage and her mother soon after reaching this country. She was brought up in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Renchler, of Renchler, Illinois, where she made her home until her marriage, on December 29, 1881 to Samuel H. Sheller, who survived at various times at Parsons, Kansas; Cedar Rapids, Iowa, and Sunnyside, Washington. They have made their home near Gresham since 1911. Death came on Christmas morning, after a brief illness, following paralysis.

Mrs. Sheller was the mother of three children, Lee R. Sheller of Gresham, Mrs. I. H. Ide of Keystone, Washington and Mrs. Frank Thompson, who died on June 4 last, at Phoenix, Arizona. Mrs. Sheller joined the Lutheran church in childhood and was faithful to its teachings all her life. She was patient and loving in her family and faithful to her friends.

The funeral took place at Multnomah cemetery, Rev. A. C. Brackenbury of Gresham officiating. Mrs. M. Kronenberg sang several beautiful hymns.

### Wanted—A Milkmaid.

It was hard to believe our eyes, but there it was, in black and white, an advertisement for a capable young woman to do housework, and also the milking! Where do you suppose this advertiser thought she was to be found, in this day and age? And didn't he know that if she could be found she'd probably be labeled and put in a show window, or asked to sign a contract to travel with some troupe to be exhibited as "The only American milkmaid?"

The advertisements above and below this one, called for stenographers, clerks, maids, cooks, nurses, seamstresses and telephone girls, all of which seemed perfectly logical and natural—but a milkmaid! Doesn't he know that the days of romance are past? There are no maidens all forlorn, any more than there are cows with a crumpled horn. The cows have all been dehorned, and you couldn't make a smooth flowing rhyme about a milkmaid, a rhyme with dehorned.

They are mighty pretty in stories and pictures, these sweet young milkmaids in dainty frocks and jaunty caps, and the affectionate glances which the pictured cows cast toward them are very touching. Now half the girls who read that ad. haven't even a speaking acquaintance with any cow, and if the advertiser found a girl who wanted the job bad enough to undertake it—milking included—she wouldn't know how to address the cow. There are girls who can speak half a dozen languages fluently, who wouldn't know enough to say "So, Bossy!" and "Stack your foot!" And where is the girl who would stay calm and sweet when Bossy suddenly took the notion to dip her fly brush in the milk pail, then wind it deftly around the neck of the strange object perched on the picturesque stool nearby? Likely as not the girl would resent this bit of playfulness, not knowing that you must always be gentle and kind to a cow, if you want the best results. And how many girls would know which side of a cow to approach?

At a recent picture show, a peach of a milkmaid came tripping across the Arcadian scenery, patted the cow, and sat down gracefully on the three-legged stool, but the effect was spoiled in the immediate vicinity of a man who had been brought up near to nature's heart, when he whispered audibly: "Say, she's on the wrong side of the cow!" And there isn't any right side to a cow unless you've been brought up to understand the milking business, and there aren't any old time milkmaids, either, so some one had better tell the man that milking machines have been invented.

More than fifty feet of tin tubing, filled with peas, is used by an English inventor to filter the scratching and metallic sounds from phonograph music.

For Sale, 154 Acres.  
The J. W. Rook place four miles east of Gresham. Half under cultivation. Phone 25x. 91

Atlanta, Ga., has raised \$12,000 to equip Boy Scouts.

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

## THE GROCERY NOT WHAT IT USED TO BE

He was an occasional traveler on the Bull Run car and was on his way to Portland. He was a good talker and entertained the other three men who sat in the little square made by turning back one of the shoulder rests of the next seat. And this is something like what he said:

"There was a time when I knew just what the inside of a grocery store looked like. Back in the little town where I was born, lived, courted, married and left my old-time playmates, I knew my grocer almost as well as I knew my family. I used to go to the store before breakfast, stopped on the way home to get some small things at noon, perhaps, and often in the evening to carry something home for supper or breakfast. You will understand that the only reason I went to the store before breakfast was because I wanted something I had forgotten the night before. But things are different now.

"Years ago we left the little town and moved to a big city. Where we used to walk then we ride the street cars now—those of us not fortunate enough to be able to buy gasoline. We can no longer swing down afoot to work. And so, by the same token, we can no longer stop at the grocery store. I am not saying that a few do not still cling to the custom of their fathers if they have lots of time on their hands and no work to do.

"But take my own case. We have lived in the city ten years. When we moved there my wife called up a grocery store, told a clerk that we had moved into the Smith house and asked to have a few groceries sent up. The boy delivered them in the course of the day and the next day the performance was repeated. At times my wife found it necessary to rebuke the grocer mildly or vociferously, depending on the quality of the goods received. I say she rebuked the grocer, but not the groceryman. For the one-man grocery of our small-town days had given place to a business establishment of several employees.

"Usually we paid our bill each day, or sometimes we sent a check at the end of the week or month, but it was never necessary to go to the grocery. Thus the years passed. To be exact; and not draw the long bow, it was five years before my wife placed her foot inside that grocery, and I have never seen the inside of it yet. It was not that she would not have browsed around as we used to in the little town, but simply because that sort of thing did not seem to be the custom.

"And perhaps," the entertainer concluded, as he drifted toward the steps, "it is just as well. The grocer can take orders over the phone with less haggling, and the butcher can sell meat without having the housewife's finger sinking into a succulent steak to see that it is tender, the vegetables miss the once over, the cantaloupes are no longer hand picked by the ultimate consumer. It is a great system. I'm sure the grocer likes it, and I think it much easier to get groceries out of a telephone than to walk ten blocks to the store."

## CLOSING-OUT SALE STILL CONTINUES

R. R. Carlson is reducing his furniture stock as rapidly as possible, preparatory to closing out. Among the bargains left on hand are the following in dining chairs:

Three, regular, \$3.50; now \$2.50.  
Three, regular, \$2.50; now \$1.75.  
Three, regular, \$3.00; now \$2.00.  
Job lot, regular, \$2.00; now \$1.00.

He also has seven rockers out of a line of forty which he will sell at the same ratio of reduction. He has only three dressers left, and four chiffoniers. Remember, this sale means an entire close-out.—Ad.

"The Texan."  
A western military drama, in four thrilling acts, will be produced by local talent at Pleasant Valley grange hall, Saturday night, January 6. The cast of characters and synopsis will appear in the next Outlook.