

COUNTY FAIR GETS GREAT ATTRACTIVE

Those who enjoy riding on a Ferris wheel will have that gratification for the first time in the history of Gresham and the county fair when the fair opens in September.

The fair board yesterday closed a deal with the Browning Amusement company for a Ferris wheel, a giant merry-go-round, a dancing platform and a bunch of shows, besides several concessions of an amusement nature. The aggregation will fill one-fourth of the available space on the amusement trails.

Another contract was signed with Professor Frank Miller for a series of balloon ascensions and parachute drops. These attractions, together with the evening Chautauqua concerts will keep everyone interested every day and evening of the fair. The riding devices and the dancing together with the tent shows will make the usual charges, but the Chautauqua will be free to all inside the gates. The balloon and parachute drops will be free attractions.

It was decided to convert the dancing pavilion into a poultry house which it will probably remain hereafter. The dancing platform to be brought here by the Brownings is 50x100 feet and will be covered by a huge tent. It will likely be located just south of the office. The dances will be of the jittery variety, as usual on the fair grounds. Rides on the merry-go-round will be five cents and on the Ferris wheel ten cents.

There will also be a good racing card for the three last days of the fair. President Lewis was authorized to make arrangements with Ed. Fortune, a well-known turfman, for a full series of racing events. A. J. Krueger, one of the fair board directors, was appointed superintendent of the race track and grand stand.

The Chautauqua programs will be arranged by the entertainment committee consisting of Theodore Brugger, C. M. Lake and A. F. Miller.

In the matter of band music no contract has been made yet. It was tentatively agreed that there will be no music in the forenoon. Mr. Krueger was given authority to make assignments of the band on the fair grounds and at the races during the afternoons. In the evenings the band will take a part in the concerts, filling their parts in the program. Good talent of various kinds will fill in the times between.

Some trouble having been experienced in the matter of securing judges for the different exhibits on other occasions, it was decided to leave the appointing of all judges except one to President Lewis and two outsiders. County Agent S. B. Hall and Mrs. H. L. St. Clair were given the appointments. The exception is the poultry judge who has already been selected.

The building committee was instructed to convert the old dancing pavilion into a poultry house. Superintendent Saylor E. Smith has promised to fill it with the finest lot of poultry ever shown here, and breeders are now sure of having a good building for their pets.

A daily Outlook was authorized by the board for fair week. Its announcements will be official. The matter of decorations was left to President Lewis. He says they will be of a patriotic nature and profuse.

Space in the pavilion and on the grounds is already being sought for. Several spaces have been sold and there are others making inquiries every day. Weatherly will have the principal ice cream stand but there will be others as no exclusive contracts are being made. The restaurant privileges are still awaiting for bidders.

"Why do we fight in Europe?" asks an inquirer in the Philadelphia North American. To which somebody answers in Marse Henry's paper that it is because the German army is in Europe instead of in the United States.

German subjects who have never heard of the elective franchise will, when told of its promised extension, probably inquire the very first thing if it is something to eat.

Somewhere the sun is not shining; somewhere the raindrops fall. Though it seems hard to believe it.

If your Outlook subscription has expired renew today.

ANONYMOUS WRITER MAKES OBJECTIONS

Editor Outlook:—It might be well for the city council to consider the parking of cars in front of and around the corner of the First State Bank, as it closes the driveway around the fountain and prevents cars on Main street making the proper turn.

However this was not the cause of the accident which occurred between the Buick and Overland, as stated in the last issue of the Outlook. The Overland had the crossing first and had made the turn when it was struck by the Buick in the rear end of the car. The accident was pure carelessness on the driver's part, of the Buick, by not slowing down at the crossing. If a car or footman had been crossing straight across the street they would have been run down, as the Buick never slowed down until it hit the Overland, tearing off the rear fender and jamming the car considerably.

If the Buick had been running at the same rate of speed as the Overland there would have been no accident, or if the car had bumped the Overland there would have been no such damages to either car. Why don't people be careful before it is too late?

To the above dateless and anonymous screed the Outlook should properly take no notice. It will say, however, that the Overland was not complying with the state law in rounding the corner, as the right hand car always has the right of way at crossings. This paper agrees that the city council should pass a traffic ordinance so as to give the city marshal authority to arrest certain persons who are getting altogether too careless, not only at the fountain intersection, but in other places as well.

PAINTER IS KILLED BY FALL FROM ROOF

Hobart Beers, a young married man, son of William Beers, found the body of his father-in-law, Elmer Hickey, on the ground by the side of the Boring schoolhouse on Sunday morning last. Two boys, Louis Mauldings and Roy Childs were with Hobart at the time and assisted in getting help to remove the body. Mr. Hickey had apparently fallen from the building which he was painting when last seen alive.

The body was brought to Gresham where a coroner's jury viewed it. The verdict was that death was due to an unavoidable accident, the direct cause being a fracture at the base of the brain. Mr. Hickey fell 30 feet, his left leg being broken and a shoulder badly bruised.

His wife and William Ekins were probably the last persons who saw Mr. Hickey alive. They visited him at his work about 5 o'clock Saturday evening and then left in an auto for Battleground, a few miles from Vancouver, where Mrs. Hickey's mother is ill. Mr. Hickey was an Odd Fellow and United Artisan. His age was 43 and he leaves, besides his widow, one son and two daughters.

The funeral will take place tomorrow at 2 p. m. from Boring.

A coincidence is noted in the fact that the father-in-law of McKinley Beers, a brother of Hobart Beers, a man named Livingstone, was drowned with his son only a short time ago. Their bodies were found only a few days since in Eagle Creek.

SANITARY MARKET NOW UNDER NEW MANAGEMENT

George Dietl, formerly of Eugene, has taken over the Sanitary market in the Regner building, as the successor of Edward Baumann whom he bought out, as announced two weeks ago.

Mr. Dietl has had the market thoroughly renovated. It has been repainted and kalsomined, and with the record for its refrigerated products sustained it will retain all its former popularity.

New equipment has been added for sausage making and the ice plant insures the best in everything. The market is clean and sanitary and the attendants will be courteous and obliging.

Mr. Dietl will be glad to get beef, cattle, hogs, sheep and poultry at all times for which he will pay ready cash.

What's the use to have a food director, and then tie him up with two other directors so that he will have to put in all his time directing them?

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.

Bargains in the Want Ads.

Heaven Their Inheritance

A Tribute to Olive Fancher and Helen Metzger, Deceased, Class '18, Union High School.

Our grief seems more than we can bear,
Since Olive's death, a girl so rare,
Who's gone to join in realms above,
Her classmate Helen, child of love.

Two nobler girls we never knew;
Two brighter flowers never grew,
Than these classmates of Union High
We hope to meet beyond the sky.

Seniors in day school, side by side,
Their good example must abide;
And in the Sabbath school they shone,
Where God instructs and trains his own.

If heaven's made up of such as these,
We'll try, dear Lord, always to please;
And do thy will that some day, we
May heaven inherit and with them be.

If heaven's made up of such as these,
The good and true on land and seas;
A happy place heaven must be,
Where we again our friends may see.

Yes, heaven's made up of such as these,
A place of joy and rest and ease;
A sainted mother long ago,
Before she died informed me so.

—E. F. G.

'MID SCENES OF LANG SYNE

NEW YORK CITY, July 28, 1817.

—Editor Outlook:—Doubtless you think I have forgotten my promise to write you concerning my visit to the home of my boyhood, which I left just forty years ago this month, young, ambitious and full of hope, I left here in 1877 to go west and grow up with the country. That I stemmed my westward course to Gresham gives me no regret, for as much as there is in the east from a financial and educational viewpoint Gresham is all in all to me, which proves that after all "Home is where my heart is."

I have visited the home of my boyhood days, the schoolhouses where I attended school fifty years ago, climbed the old hills, wandered through the old pine groves, the brooklets where Frank Jones and I played together. Many of our old schoolmates are living in the same old place, and in the same old way. You will remember there was a time when I held the certificate of the biggest fibber in Gresham, but Ben Rollins "beat me to it," so you will please not doubt my story. After visiting my brother and sister in Campbell and numerous other relatives in Pennsylvania I wended my way to this beautiful city. Upon passing down the sunken valley along the Erie railroad, crossing the Delaware and Susquehanna rivers, I saw the beautiful home of E. H. Harriman, the railroad king, costing two million dollars. This palace of stone and marble rises grandly from the hills and beckons the heavens to rest upon its stately columns.

Arriving in Jersey City I took the ferry which landed me at the foot of Twenty-third street, and a car from that point brought me to the McAlpin Hotel on Broadway, the largest hotel in the world, containing twenty-eight stories. There are 1620 all outside rooms, 1199 baths, and 1800 telephones; the building cost Thirteen million five hundred thousand, notwithstanding all of this grandeur they are adding two hundred new rooms to accommodate their constantly increasing business. There are 1500 employees; 166 floor clerks who devote their entire time to the welfare of the guests; there are 350 chamber maids; 60 cooks, 25 clerks, 40 bell boys, two bell captains and an army of porters. The motive power in the basement is the perfection of modern mechanism, corliss engines, immense pumps. The ice freezing plant, laundry, vacuum cleaning pumps, reaching individually every room in the building is alone equal to a modern manufacturing plant. This hotel has handled 2019 guests daily. The cheapest room is \$2.50 a day up to \$15.00, and meals would cost an Oregonian with their average appetites about \$5 per day extra. So, gentle reader when you pack your valise for New York, don't forget the "wad." The barber shop of this hotel has 17 chairs and the rental value of this shop is fifteen thousand dollars per. To supply the staff of life, a ton of flour is required from which twenty-two thousand rolls and seven hundred loaves of bread are made daily, and it takes twelve bakers to deliver the goods. Five tons of ice daily keeps the guests cool and two hundred chickens, fifteen loins of beef and the same proportion of other meats and all delicacies of the

metropolitan markets are used without a thought of economy, because you see "Jones pays the freight." As the elite of Oregon always registers at "The Congdon," I too, selected the most celebrated hotel in New York, for I am here to do this high life berg from the battery to Harlem, and from China town to Coney Island, so what matters the cost (Ish ka bibel).

The entire island on which this marvelous city stands was purchased from the Indians in the 16th century by a sturdy dutchman for \$20. O ghosts of sturdy dutchmen Well may ye gaze on high For dreams and hopes of all the years

Take form and pierce the sky.

On Indian trail and your good farm

Achievement strong hath wrought

A station, tunnel, great hotel.

The last so often thought.

Having read so much of the bulls

and bears of Wall street, I decided

it wise to first acquaint myself with

the animal life of the city. So I

visited first the zoological gardens

at Bronx Park, where there is every

conceivable animal from all parts of

the world, from a red squirrel to an

elephant. Join me if you please in

a sight-seeing trip in this marvel-

ous city; to write about it seems in-

decent tame, but to look upon and

fully comprehend, is in itself, a lib-

eral education. I am not satisfied

with anything but the very peak of

the tallest sky-scrapers, grand opera

and the razzle-dazzle at Coney Is-

land. The Woolworth building is

the tallest in the world, has fifty-

eight stories. It is used exclusively

for offices, and there are over ten

thousand people employed therein.

Just imagine for a moment, a build-

ing housing ten times as many peo-

ple as there are in all Gresham.

I visited three of the greatest

amusement parks in the world,

Coney Island, Palisade Park and Sta-

ton Island. Coney Island furnishes

a magnificent sight, for miles and

miles in all directions, the mass of

people is an inspiration. There were

seven hundred and fifty thousand

people there the day I visited it and

everybody was there for a gala day,

and they got it. If Oaks Park were

put inside of Coney Island one would

need a special guide to find it.

Coney Island is the vent, the ex-

haust for tired New Yorkers and her

visitors. It is gaiety and fun running

rampant, a thousand Barnum cir-

cuses in one. I waited for hours to

have a swim in the ocean but there

being over a hundred thousand al-

ready in the surf, I decided to wait

until my next visit here, for rest as-

ured I shall come again, for New

York has won me. Coney Island has

got me, it is "high life", expensive

and swift, but it suits me and I want

my family to enjoy it with me soon.

Our city fathers might be interested

to know about the marvelous water

supply New York is now installing.

An aqueduct fifteen feet in diameter

brings the pure liquid from the Cata-

kill mountains to the city, passing

underneath the city, the Hudson and

east rivers through Brooklyn, at a

depth of two hundred and fifty to

seven hundred and fifty feet below

the surface, from which large water

mains brings the ever cool water to

the surface and the city consumer.

The problem of street traffic in

New York is stupendous. There are

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OBITUARY TRIBUTE FOR OLIVE FANCHER

Olive Elsie, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. G. Fancher, was born in Portland, Oregon, September 25, 1899. After ten days of severe suffering she died at the Good Samaritan hospital, Portland, August 2, 1917. She was received as a child of the covenant, by baptism, at the hands of Rev. W. F. Scott, October 21, 1900. On March 15, 1914, she was admitted to full membership in the Smith Memorial Presbyterian church at Fairview, Oregon. Rev. Thos. Robinson then being the pastor. She was regular in her attendance at Sunday school almost from her infancy. She was assistant pianist when Miss Lillian Luscher was pianist, and later was elected to be the pianist both of the Sunday school and the church, which position she filled very acceptably to the time of her fatal illness.

In January, 1915, she was elected teacher of the second primary class, consisting of six boys and girls. This class has doubled its membership, due to her earnest, loving work.

She was a member of the Union High school, Gresham, a persevering student with every promise of intelligent usefulness. She would have graduated with the next year's class. She was a member of the Treble Clef club, which furnished the music at the funeral. She will be missed most of all in the home, where she was thoughtful of, and obedient to her parents, kind and affectionate to her brothers.

Rev. I. B. Self, her pastor, who conducted the funeral services, spoke in a very touching manner of her earnest christian character, and of her devotion to her class, and to the church. In his funeral address he said in part:

We are in the presence of a great mystery. Not only the mystery of death itself, but in the death of this young girl just in the bloom of her young womanhood, in the promise of a life of usefulness and happiness, and under such sad circumstances the mystery is deepened. We do not understand. It is beyond our comprehension. But we rejoice in the words of the Saviour Himself, "What I do thou knowest not now, but thou shalt know hereafter."

Men often question the providence of God as they come face to face with the mysterious providence of God. Job was tested in this respect very severely, but his faith rose above it all, that it was not sent as a judgment, and in God's promises to give perfect light out of the darkness as he declared, "I know that my Redeemer liveth, and that He shall stand at the latter day upon the earth, and yet in my flesh shall I see God." "Yea though He slay me, yet will I trust Him."

So today in the midst of this great mystery with our hearts wrung in anguish and in sympathy for this bereaved family, we console ourselves with the promise of the future life, the hereafter. While we struggle with our tears, the undertone of joy is in our hearts at the assurance of the hereafter. Death is not death to those who have Jesus Christ as their Saviour as did this dear girl. It is only the forerunner of the preparation for a more glorious life hereafter. Therefore we are constrained to leave all these mysteries in the hands of our Father God! Let us not allow the severity of the mysterious applications of life to get between us and our God. Rather may they lift us up to God. "To whom can we go but to Him? He alone has the words of eternal life," the hope of the hereafter.

Card of Thanks.

We wish to extend our heartfelt thanks to our many friends for their expressions of sympathy shown us in our sad bereavement by the death of our beloved daughter and sister Olive; also for the many beautiful floral tributes, and to the Treble Clef club of which she was formerly a member.

Mr. and Mrs. Fancher and Sons.

Congressman Madden of Illinois has troubled himself to compute that you can get a dinner at the Savoy, in London, for \$2.28 1/2, that would cost you \$5.55 at the Willard, in Washington. But there are lots of people who would say that they know places where they can beat \$2.28 1/2.

Russia's Fourth of July will be the twelfth of March, of course, and no change possible, but when she gets to electing presidents she can cut out March for inauguration purposes, if she's a mind to.

For Hire Service

Automobile anywhere, night or day. Phone 791, Gresham, M. M. Squire.

LATEST OF DRAFT LAWS MADE PLAIN

Some important facts in the Draft procedure:

1. Local boards post complete lists of all men registered in their respective counties, in the exact order of their liability for military service.

2. Except in counties that are exempt on first draft by reason of having already filled their quotas by voluntary enlistments, local boards mail out notifications to men liable for duty on the first draft to appear for physical examination. Two hundred per cent of required quota is called, to allow for possible exemptions and rejections.

3. All men called, whether or not they claim exemption or discharge, must appear for physical examination on the day named in their notification.

4. Men claiming exemption or discharge, or other persons for them, must make application to local board by seventh day after mailing of notification to them to appear for examination.

5. Applicants then have ten days in which to submit proofs in form of affidavits and supporting affidavits, on blanks provided by board.

6. Board must decide on application within three days after final day for submission of proofs.

7. Men not applying for exemption or discharge, and not rejected in physical examination, and those applying whose applications are denied, will be certified by local boards as being called for military service and not exempted or discharged, and their names posted. Men whose applications are denied will be notified by registered mail.

8. Men whose applications are granted will be given certificates of exemption or discharge, which may be absolute, conditional, or temporary. Such certificates are subject to revocation at any time when cause for exemption or discharge no longer exists, and the holder called up for service.

9. Men whose applications are denied have 10 days after mailing to them of notification of denial, to file appeal with district board having jurisdiction. (Government also may appeal for cause against granting of an exemption or discharge, but with no time limitation.)

10. Applicants for discharge on ground of employment in a necessary industry, including agriculture, cannot apply to local board for such discharge. They must apply to district board, but can do so only after having passed physical examination, and after local board has certified them as called for military service and not exempted or discharged, and has posted their names.

11. Men who have passed their physical examination and been certified as called for military service, may not be called into actual service for some time. They will be notified when to report for military duty.

12. In the meantime—Any man subject to draft may volunteer in the army or navy of the United States until his name is actually posted by his local board as having been called up for physical examination.

PLAY BAPTIST CHURCH PLEASANT HOME TALENT

The Ladies' Aid society of the Pleasant Home Baptist church will repeat their play, "The Old Peabody Pew" at the Gresham Baptist church, Friday evening, August 10, under the auspices of the Missionary society of the latter church. Following the play, ice cream and cake will be served in the grove. Admission to the play will be 15 cents. Following is the cast of characters:

Mrs. Baxter, minister's wife, Mrs. Anderson.
Mrs. Burbank, Dorcas president, Mrs. Jack.
Mrs. Miller, sexton's wife, Mrs. Chase.
Mrs. Sargent, village historian, Mrs. Nelson.
Widow Buzzell, open for engagement, Mrs. McBain.
Lobelia Brewster, no friend to man, Miss Miller.
Marie Sharp, quick of speech, Mrs. Wuner.
Nancy Wentworth, who has waited ten years, Miss Stone.
Justin Peabody, only claimant to pew, Mr. Schonenberg.

WANTED to lease or buy, a farm. Write W. A. Spindler, Gresham, Oregon. 46

John Brown insures automobiles. Phone 513.