

TWICE
A
WEEK

GRESHAM OUTLOOK

TUESDAYS
AND
FRIDAYS

VOL. 7, NO. 53

GRESHAM, MULTNOMAH COUNTY, OREGON, FRIDAY, AUGUST 31, 1917

\$1.50 PER YEAR

STAPLETON IS TO WEAR THE ERMINE

Governor Withycombe, on Wednesday, named George W. Stapleton, mayor of Gresham, as circuit judge of Multnomah county to succeed C. U. Gantenbein, who resigned to accept a commission in the U. S. reserve army. At the same time the appointment of E. V. Littlefield was made to succeed G. N. Davis, who has also resigned for a like purpose.

Mr. Stapleton's appointment was expected more than two weeks ago, but it could not be announced before the governor had given the word.

The appointments were made upon the understanding that the new appointees will relinquish their offices upon the return of Judges Gantenbein and Davis.

Judge Littlefield has been a circuit judge before. He was named by ex-Governor Chamberlain to fill out a vacancy in an eastern Oregon district, and since his retirement has been practicing law in Portland.

The Oregonian, yesterday, in mentioning the two appointments, said the following concerning Judge Stapleton, forgetting, however, to mention that he is the mayor of Gresham and makes his home here, but claims that he is a resident of Portland. It says:

Judge Stapleton is a lawyer of the old school, having been admitted to the bar in 1886. He engaged in the practice of law at Goldendale, Washington, until 1890, when he moved to Vancouver, Wash., and formed a partnership with A. L. Miller, then district attorney of Clark county.

During his residence in Vancouver he served three terms as mayor. In 1895 he formed the partnership of Moody, Covert and Stapleton in this city and moved to Portland in April, 1898.

Judge Stapleton was allied with the democratic hosts until the free silver fight made its appearance during the McKinley and Bryan campaign, and it was then that he supported and voted for McKinley and has ever since been strongly allied with the republican party. It was while a member of the Washington state convention in 1896 that he made the only gold standard speech voiced at that meeting, and later jumped the convention.

Judge Stapleton was born in Iowa in 1863. He crossed the plains with his parents when one year old. The family first settled in Idaho, then came to Oregon in 1871 and later moved to Washington, where his father was engaged in the sheep and stock business.

He attended school at Tualatin Academy and Pacific University, Forest Grove. He was married at Goldendale in 1886.

FAIRVIEW

The library will not be open until Wednesday, September 12. The librarian plans to be in the city hall on that day from 12 to 3 p. m.

After a vacation of several months, the Christian Endeavor society will hold their meetings again, commencing Sunday, September 2.

Mrs. J. Moller has returned from a brief visit with friends at Camas.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Bencke entertained last week the latter's brother and wife, Mr. and Mrs. George Hellman of Los Angeles, California.

The Presbyterian Missionary society met here Sunday, August 31, at the home of Mrs. H. Fuller.

Fairview school will open here September 10 with T. J. Gill of McMinnville as principal and Miss Maud Bennett of Portland as primary teacher. Both teachers are looking for private boarding in Fairview.

Mrs. M. B. Sleret of Nampa, Idaho, is spending several weeks with her daughter, Mrs. J. W. Townsend, on the Columbia Highway.

Mrs. Crane, of Portland, is spending the summer with her son, Fred Crane and family of Fairview.

FUNERAL ON MONDAY AT THREE O'CLOCK

A telegram received from Mrs. Minnie Marley, mother of the late Mrs. Alma Roork Yandle gives the information that Mrs. Marley will arrive at Troutdale on Sunday with her daughter's remains.

Upon arrival the body will be brought to Gresham and the funeral will take place in the Pleasant Home cemetery at 3 o'clock on Monday afternoon. Rev. S. F. Ford will officiate. All acquaintances and friends are invited to attend.

Card of Thanks.

We wish to thank our friends for their kindness, flowers and use of cars in our recent bereavement.

A. B. Olson and Family.

Read the Want Ads.

TUBERCULIN TESTS ARE NOT NECESSARY

Heretofore it has been required that all cattle placed on exhibition at county fairs should be given the tuberculin test under severe penalties. This is no longer required, for at the last State Live Stock Sanitary Board meeting, in keeping with Section 4, Chapter 412 of the Session Laws for 1917, which provides in part as follows:

"The Board shall have authority to exempt from inspection the bovine animals exhibited at any county or district fair, or live stock show or exposition other than the Oregon State Fair."

A resolution was passed to the effect that all county fairs within the state of Oregon should be exempted from the tuberculin test requirement provided the management of the fair requested such exemption and the exhibition buildings were made clean and thoroughly disinfected.

As the stock barns of the Multnomah county fair will be thoroughly disinfected the request, as suggested, has been made and the test will not be required here.

Speaking of this matter State Veterinarian W. H. Lytle says:

"Our reason for suggesting this exemption from the tuberculin test requirement for county fair exhibition purposes is that there has been in the past a considerable amount of complaint upon the part of fair managements to the effect that the measure was such it greatly interfered with the holding of representative live stock exhibits. We have found practically no tuberculosis in the herds that have been exhibited but it has caused us to employ our two veterinarians almost continuously for several months in order to do this work. At the present time we have several times the amount of testing we can attend to and we will necessarily need to economize as much as possible so far as time is concerned."

ROCKWOOD

N. J. King left Tuesday for Washington, where he intends to remain for several weeks.

Misses Edith Jelken and Bonnie Horton have returned home from Carver, Oregon, where they spent several days with their aunt, Mrs. R. L. Peake.

Thos. Parrington, of Portland, spent the week-end with his aunt, Miss M. Parrington, on the Base Line road.

The union Sunday school, recently organized, held its first session Sunday. Everything appears favorable for a good Sunday school.

The Rockwood Improvement club entertained the ladies of the Ventura-Base Line Improvement club Tuesday afternoon, August 28, at the Maccabee hall. A short program was given. Those taking part were, Mrs. O. J. Brown, Mrs. J. N. King and Miss Gladys Neal who gave solos, Miss Addie Quesinberry who read, and W. C. Alderson, county school superintendent, who gave a very interesting talk on the needs of a community school. He painted a glowing word picture of such a school, its possibilities and influence in the community and gave figures and facts how the work could so easily be accomplished. He read extracts from a speech by Mr. Campbell of Nebraska, who is an ardent advocate of the community schools, showing what has been accomplished along this line in Nebraska. At the close of his remarks Mr. Alderson asked that a vote be taken on the question. There was not one dissenting vote and the members of both clubs pledged themselves to support this work in every possible way.

GRESHAM SCHOOL TO BEGIN NEXT TUESDAY

Gresham's public school will open next Tuesday morning for the coming year. The schoolhouse has been renovated and repaired and the year's fuel supply is in.

Teachers for the coming year are: Principal E. S. McCormick; grades, Miss Mabel Arthur, Mrs. Myrtle Myers, Miss Helen Hoss, Miss May Hughes, Miss Mabel Ingils, Miss Miss Esther Elford and Miss Opal J. Hyde. Miss Hoss, Miss Ingils and Miss Hyde will be new teachers this year. The last-named is from Hillsdale, the other two being residents of Gresham.

Fundamental Music Class.
A class will be formed in "Fundamental Music," on Sept. 1, at 2:30, at Regner's opera house, by Annie White Chase, which parents are invited to visit, whether they send students or not.—Adv.

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

Bargains in the Want Ads.

MODERN WARFARE IN PALESTINE DESCRIBED BY AMERICAN MAN

Philadelphia Soldier, Who Twice Visited Relatives Here, Writes of War Conditions in the Holy Land.

The following war letters have been received by O. W. Tarr of Gresham from the father of the writer, who is advertising director for the Philadelphia, publishers of the Ladies' letters is a nephew of Mr. Tarr, who spent the summers of 1914 and 1915 in Gresham. He is a field secretary for the Y. M. C. A., working in connection with British military camps. He is writing from near Jerusalem, but as his letters are nearly 3 months old it is a problem to guess where he may be now. The letters will serve to give an idea of conditions in the Holy Land and are otherwise very interesting:

By WILLIAM BOYD.

Dear Father:—I am writing this note from my little dugout which has been my home for several days and probably will be for many more. The dugout is 6x3 feet and 3 feet high, so that when I stretch out full length my head and toes touch each end of my abode. I can't stand up in it as you may guess; but must always assume a sitting posture. Although the ordinary dugout is simply a hole in the ground with some sort of covering over the top, this one is far different and far better, as it was built for my predecessor, Mr. Sent, whom I am relieving, he having gone to the hospital with rheumatic fever and dysentery, as I shall remark later.

Well, at last, I am up in the thick of things and it seems good, for I feel more as though I am "doing my bit" when I am exposed to the same conditions as many of the men. Suez was too comfortable, and while there were fine opportunities there, it was not soldiering because the hardships were nil. Here we are "one of the men" so to speak, under the same hardships and dangers, if you can call them that.

Saturday, June 3d.—I packed up all my belongings and gave up my lamella room, moving back to Y. M. headquarters. I got my things ready to come up the line. These consisted of a small kit bag with a couple of changes of clothing, a haversack with the daily needed articles and three blankets.

Sunday, June 4th.—Made the first stage of my journey to Kantern with another secretary who is in charge of the base hut there. As the "Palestine Limited" (this palatial train being more like one of our freight trains from Prodrunk to Thimpany, making an average of some ten or twelve miles per hour) did not leave until six in the evening, it was necessary to spend most of the day in Kantara. This, however, was easily done with the help of a couple good books in my haversack and a couple of good meals in my "tummy."

Going across to the station at six I found the truck for officers completely packed, so I took the next best thing—the truck for officers' luggage. This was full of kit bags, blankets and crates of eatables, including a case of young pullets who awakened us very early next morning with their cackling but who were too much shaken up to deposit any eggs for our breakfast. As the aforementioned articles were very comfortable to ride on and there was lots of room, it was not so bad.

There were several Tommies and some Jacks in the truck most of whom were officers' servants in charge of their particular patron's luggage. This was full of kit bags, blankets and crates of eatables, including a case of young pullets who awakened us very early next morning with their cackling but who were too much shaken up to deposit any eggs for our breakfast.

The train rolled across the desert for a couple of hours stopping at several little stations on the way where a few Tommies and some Gypos were keeping guard, to give them water and rations. Soon after it began to get rather dark and also rather cool on top of the truck, so we made up our beds and decided to try to snatch a few winks, if possible. The bed-making process consisted simply of arranging the various kit bags and other soft articles so as to make a level surface and then we sardined ourselves in on top of these with a blanket around us. As the dew was heavy and also wet and the cinders

MANAGER APPRECIATES GRESHAM MAN'S LETTER

W. H. Congdon's letter from New York, recently published in the Outlook, was read by L. M. Boomer, managing director of the Hotel McAlpin, where Mr. Congdon stayed in that city. His flattering words concerning the hotel were noticed and have brought to Mr. Congdon the following letter from the assistant manager:

New York City, July 27.
Mr. W. H. Congdon,
Gresham, Oregon.
Dear Sir:—Mr. Boomer instructs me to thank you for your exceedingly kind letter of the 25th. He is indeed grateful for your words of commendation and encouragement. Please feel that the McAlpin is always at your service and whenever we can be of any assistance, please command.

Very respectfully yours,
J. N. MARSHALL,
Assistant Manager.

Read the Want ads.

from the engine were pouring down continually, making with the dew, a sort of muddy composition resembling cement, it was necessary to keep entirely submerged below the surface of your blanket or else you might wake up in the morning and find a cinder image of yourself moulded on your physiognomy. This would, however, be out of order as only great men have such masks made and then they are generally death masks; we were neither dead nor great.

Several times in the night all of us had to get up to let a fellow passenger get out and remove his luggage. After this was done our beds had to be remade or sometimes reshaped, as your particular bed might be the one that was removed at this particular station. I remember the hours of twelve, two and four, so I think perhaps we stopped and repeated the above process every two hours. The moon was very bright all night and we expected an air raid from Johnnie Turk, but he disappointed us and did not show up.

At five o'clock it began to get light, so I got up, shook and rolled my blankets, finished a few biscuits which I still had in my haversack from the night previous and looked about. We had left Egypt and were in the Holy Land—The Land of Palestine. The patches of green grass looked very refreshing after months of nothing but sand, and the rolling hills also had a peculiarly inviting look, somewhat like the feeling you have on seeing an old friend return. However, much of the grass had been trampled down by a retiring and an advancing army, to the latter of which I am attached, so that the desert is still visible through the green—aggravating that we couldn't leave it entirely behind.

Monday, June 5th.—Now and then we would pass through hedges of cactus or other small shrubs enclosing native gardens or villages and very good robber-proof hedges they are too, as it would be impossible for any human being to penetrate them unless he was ironclad or unless they were first blown to pieces. Here and there we would pass a few hunted camels or some mules or a couple of units of men, all signs of the one thing which is occupying so many men up here at the present time.

At seven o'clock we arrived at the Rail head after thirteen hours in the same truck and here all those who were still left on the train disembarked and parted company—your eldest going to the Y. M. C. A. headquarters. We have quite a little camp here at the rail head. First of all, we have a large sand colored marquee which is used as a canteen and recreation hut, by far the best of all our buildings. Then we have a dugout for Mr. Owen's offices, another for the secretaries to sleep in, another for orderlies, another for eating purposes, another for officers' rest room and restaurant, the latter of which I helped to dig, thus causing much waste of energy and perspiration as well as loss of weight. I presume, besides these we have a store hut which is simply a space enclosed with boxes and in addition, two kitchens, both above ground.

Finding Mr. Owens away on a tour of inspection I had the opportunity of looking about and getting acquainted with things—a not unwelcome prospect.

Our headquarters dugout is a hole five feet deep and perhaps 6x4 feet, just room for a table and a couple of chairs. The top is covered with a tarpaulin to keep out sun and dew, although the dust which is terrible here is not prevented from coming in. I have seen the motorbikes sink up to the hub in dust, and when you walk it would go over your boots were it not for puttees which are wound around the tops of them. Close by is the sleeping dugout, two feet deep and about large enough for five men to lie down closely packed. This covered with tenting to keep the rays of the sun off in the day time and being near the surface a breeze is blowing through it most of the day, making it a very popular place when the sun is hottest.

This is connected with a bomb-proof dugout in case Johnnie makes a night raid.
To be continued)

RURAL CARRIER QUILTS ON ROUTE NUMBER ONE

E. E. Chipman, rural carrier on route number one, made his last official trip today as a rural letter carrier, having resigned. His place will be filled temporarily by Glen Davidson pending the expected changes in the carrier service which will probably affect all of eastern Multnomah county between Montavilla and the Sandy river.

Mr. Chipman will leave for Kansas City on September 7th to attend the national rural letter carriers' association convention as the delegate from Oregon. As he is entitled to a vacation of fifteen days with pay before he goes out of the service he will take advantage of that period to make the trip, but will not go back to work for the postoffice department upon his return.

Gresham Auto Service. Autos for hire. Phone 901.

MOLINE TRACTORS ON GRESHAM FARMS

The constantly increasing demand for all farm products and the prevailing high prices, together with the scarcity of efficient help, are influencing the farmers of this section to equip themselves with more and better farm machinery, by which means they can increase their acreage and be more certain of giving their crops the needed care.

This accounts for the large display of farm machinery which will be on exhibit at the Multnomah county fair.

Our local dealers, Hessel & Son, announce that they will have an exceptionally attractive display of all kinds of up-to-date machinery, the kinds that are indispensable for successful farming.

Among other exhibits by this firm will be a Moline Universal tractor which does the work of seven horses, costs but the price of four and is operated by one man. It can be used for all farm purposes.

Geo. Hale, of Boring, has used one of these tractors on the Sun-Dial ranch during the past three weeks or more, working fourteen hours a day, and doing very satisfactory work. He has two 14-inch plows which the tractor operates with ease. He has cut and raked his hay with the tractor, using a McCormick mower. This surely is good evidence of the usefulness of the machine.

H. G. Mullenhoff, one the Crystal Brook farm, near Pleasant Home, has purchased one of these tractors which will be used for all purposes in connection with farm work.

The Outlook predicts that the demonstration of this tractor, and other modern machinery by Hessel & Son, who are agents for eastern Multnomah and Clackamas counties, will be one of the most attractive sights at the fair.

A Surprise Party.

A very pleasant afternoon was spent at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Willard Cook, in honor of their son Francis, the occasion being his ninth birthday. The afternoon passed by playing games. Refreshments were served. They all reported a fine time.

Those present were, Mrs. Kuhlman, Mrs. Walin, Mrs. F. Dickinson, Mrs. K. Harvey, Misses Agnes Richmond, Alta Dahlhammer, Leona Kuhlman, Ruth Walin, Helen Weber, Lola Walin, Elsie Crandle, Rosella Hoffee, Mildred King, May Quesinberry, Winifred Tegart, Mildred Parelus, Eva Cook, Helen Kuhlman, Messrs. Francis Cook, George Dahlhammer, Grant McMillan, Burton Harvey, Richard Weber, Rudolph Weber, William Hoffee, Harold Cook, Kenneth Burgess, Archie Stone, Earl Stone, Alfred Harvey, Frank Kuhlman, George Kuhlman.

PLEASANT HOME

Mrs. Maud Hawley of Bellingham, Washington, has come to keep house for her father, G. T. Murray.

Mrs. W. J. Wuner chaperoned her Sunday school class of eighteen girls on a hike to Bull Run one day this week.

Will Sheppard and family were recent visitors at the home of James Fitzgerald, on their way from eastern Oregon to Clark county, Wash., where they expect to make their home.

P. H. Roork, of Pendleton, is here to attend the funeral of his daughter, Mrs. Alma Yandle.

The library station will not be opened until Tuesday, September 11, when the librarian will be at the depot as usual from 2 to 3 p. m.

Millinery Display.

Miss Misz, a Portland milliner, will have a display of trimmed hats for two weeks, beginning Saturday, September 1, next door to Cannon's store. Also, you can have new hats made out of your old materials.—Adv.

Do you want to dance? A dancing class is now being organized in Portland under the direction of a very able instructor. Twelve 3-hour lessons for \$4. Class opens September 10th. For further particulars call W. R. Johnson. Phone Gresham 558.

Everyone has something to buy or sell. Try an Outlook want ad.

The Best Laxative.

To keep the bowels regular the best laxative is outdoor exercise. Drink a full glass of water half an hour before breakfast and eat an abundance of fruit and vegetables, also establish a regular habit and be sure that your bowels move once each day. When a medicine is needed take Chamberlain's Tablets. They are pleasant to take and mild and gentle in effect. Obtainable everywhere.

DAIRYING COST GOING UP EXCUSE

Following the agitation in Portland and elsewhere over milk prices and the alleged losses of dairymen, the three milk distributors operating in Gresham gave notice in the last issue of the Outlook that on Sept. 1 the price per quart delivered daily would be three dollars a month.

Three months ago the price was \$2.25 per quart but was raised to \$2.50. The dairymen contend that they cannot break even on less than \$3 and with the price of all kinds of feed soaring as it is there is no doubt but that they have to raise the price of milk or go out of business.

There has been no announcement of price raising in Portland, but there will be unless there is a reform in the methods of distribution. Since January 1, of this year, 43 milk distributors have dropped out in Portland and the production has decreased by 3100 gallons daily. There are now 475 dealers in the city with an output of 16,900 gallons daily.

Dr. W. W. Mack of the inspection bureau says of the dairymen that the men engaged in the business seem to be discouraged and dissatisfied. They say they are selling below the cost of production and distribution. Whether this is a fact or not remains to be established. The cost of production around the city of Portland will undoubtedly be hard to get at since few of the dairymen are keeping accounts and do not have sufficient records to base cost data on.

Alma D. Kratz, chairman of a milk municipal committee named to report on the formation of an association to handle the supply in a more methodical and economical manner says that prices will rise, simply because the dairyman is paying more than double the rates for practically everything he uses on the ranch and because of the fact that crop conditions are poor.

Mr. Katz and his committee, consisting of W. K. Newall, H. Thiessen, J. W. Pomeroy and Whitney L. Boise, are working on plans to improve delivery and marketing. Another meeting will be held within the next two weeks.

"I am interested in the subject as a citizen and farmer," said Mr. Katz yesterday, "and, while I have a big herd, I live in Portland and have to buy milk from someone else. The conditions under which the dairymen are working are ruinous and will lead any rancher into bankruptcy. They must be changed so he can make a living, at least."

SPRINGDALE RESIDENT DEAD OF PARALYSIS

Samuel M. Laughlin, a farmer residing at Springdale, was found dead under an apple tree on his farm about six o'clock on Tuesday evening, by Thomas Northway, a neighbor. Coroner Smith was called. His opinion was that the man died of paralysis of the heart. Mr. Laughlin had been dead about an hour when the body was found, according to Coroner Smith.

Mr. Laughlin was born in Grange county, Indiana, January 4, 1860. He had lived in Springdale for about eleven years. He was a widower, and leaves a brother in Michigan and a sister in Indiana and a sister, Mrs. M. E. Gilmore, in Gresham. The deceased had been a sufferer for the greater part of his life, having suffered two strokes of paralysis when but a boy of 15 years. He was a member of the Protestant Episcopal church, which he joined in his youth.

The funeral was conducted from the Gresham Methodist church by the pastor, Rev. A. C. Brackebury. The remains were laid to rest in the Gresham cemetery.

Card of Thanks.

I wish to thank the many friends who have shown helpfulness and sympathy on the occasion of the death of my brother, Samuel M. Laughlin.

MRS. M. E. GILMORE.

Library Notes.

The Gresham library will be closed all day on Monday, September 3, Labor Day.

Beginning Wednesday, the 5th, the library will open every afternoon from 2 to 5:30 and every evening from 7 to 9. After the high school is in session, the library will open at 12 o'clock on school days.

Bargains in the Want Ads.