

TWICE  
A  
WEEK

# GRESHAM OUTLOOK

TUESDAYS  
AND  
FRIDAYS

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GRESHAM, OREGON

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\$1.50 PER YEAR

## RURAL ROUTES SEEM MIXED UP

From reports and rumors that come floating around it is evident that things are somewhat mixed up on the two long rural routes that are now serving the greater portion of eastern Multnomah from Portland to the Sandy river. The one from Portland is in the worst shape, as far as mail delivery is concerned and is freely predicted by its patrons that it will be a failure. Perhaps it will get settled down to a good working basis before the winter sets in, but some of the wisecracks say that it can never gain the proficiency nor serve the people as well as the old, but shorter routes did.

The 61-mile route out of Gresham is working better as it has better roads for the carrier to make his trips upon, and there is no complaint against him, but there is a feeling that conditions have not been improved upon. So many more people are getting their mail later in the day than before that some who have to go to Portland frequently are renting lock boxes there and are going after it when in the city.

The greatest number of complaints, however, are being made by some of those who formerly received their mail on old number one from Gresham, but are now on the tail end of the Portland route. A petition, numerous signed by those living along the Section Line road between the Elwood road and Buckley avenue, and along the latter, has gone to Washington asking to be given the Gresham delivery again.

As a sample of the changes that have been made it is shown that the Base Line road is being served from Portland as far eastward as the place where the Troutdale car line crosses it near Ruby Junction. Thus Rockwood, and for two miles eastward is in Portland.

Fairview and Troutdale enjoy the distinction of being served by carrier from Portland but both have postoffices yet. It is a guess as to how long Fairview's postoffice will remain as it is reported that it will be discontinued soon, and then it will get all its mail from Portland at a much later hour than it ever did before.

Great confusion exists among those who have to send letters to Fairview or Troutdale, as no one knows how to send mail so that it will reach the person it is intended for. The only safe way is to give it the small town address and then trust to luck. In that case it may take a letter two or three days to get from here to its destination, though but three or four miles from Gresham.

The carrier who serves the route from Portland has to travel about fourteen miles without serving a box. He takes his mail from Station E on the west side and travels more than a mile east of Montavilla before commencing to deliver. The intervening distance is served by city carriers. He has to traverse the same distance in returning to his station.

There is another proposition to add more territory to the city delivery out of Montavilla which will take in Ascot Acres. In that case the rural carrier will have still more undeliverable territory to go over before and after doing his real work.

There will of necessity have to be some changes but it is thought that things will get better after a few weeks more.

## INDUSTRIAL CLUB MEETS FOR BUSINESS

The Lynch school industrial club met at the home of Mr. Zenger Friday, October 19. After the business meeting, games were played. Prizes were won by Alta Dahlhammer and Alfred Zenger. After the games refreshments were served. Those present were Robert Fones, Albert Zenger, Grace Milland, Albert Hornecker, Adolph Zenger, Ernest Zenger, Elmer Hendricksen, Leslie Lynch, Lloyd Middleton, Alfred McGregor, Frances Grimshaw, Irene Kummel, Elmer Zenger, Helen Lawrence, Harold Lynch, Alta Dahlhammer, Clifford Middleton, Miss Margaret Schanlin, Mr. and Mrs. J. Lynch, Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence, Mr. and Mrs. Zenger.

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## RAILROAD MAN WRITES HOME

Another interesting letter from France is given herewith. It is from Glen Dirrin, who is in active service with the American Expeditionary force and was written on September 29th to Mr. and Mrs. B. O. Boswell at Estacada. Mr. Dirrin was formerly a conductor on the Estacada run and is well known to every patron of the line. As the letter was not mutilated by the censor it is given in full:

Mr. and Mrs. B. O. Boswell,  
Estacada, Oregon.

My Dear Friends:—Will try and write you a little message now, have been here for a while and commenced to learn the ways and speak the language so I can get along, in fact am learning to speak very fast. I wonder occasionally how everybody is and think of you all but most of my time is taken up with some thing and am not worrying and feel very safe so far, but none can tell how soon a change might come. We are here to win and win we must.

I understand the Kaiser Bill is offering some fancy prices for the capture of any American soldiers. Well, here is one that don't ever intend to be made a prisoner if it comes to that, and that is the way they all feel about it who are here. Now, of course, I never write such to my folks, for I presume they worry much about me, but as I see it we are going to see no real serious fighting unless something unforeseen should happen. We don't know what is going on right here around us even.

I am feeling fine now. A slight attack in England of rheumatism in ankles and a little stomach trouble here. That is the main thing here, under such unsanitary conditions, to keep out of the hospital. I did not know the United States was so clean in every way until I came here—even morally. Everything seems bad but I'm going to make the best of it and not worry and pull through some way.

Our clothing is very good but our cuts at times have been fierce, although better now; but on the long trip there were some horrible things put up to us, in fact we are getting used to the very bad bread and tack—now if my teeth just hold out.

Wish I could go into detail about what I am doing or where we are, but I suppose you realize that the censor is very strict on all out-going mail, but we can receive anything. Can't even send out a photo or postal card souvenir or anything. It is a very trying time here for the young fellows about 21 who never have been away from home, and I certainly feel sorry for lots of them that are to come but they must do it and make up their minds to bear it and not worry and it can't last always, as I tell our boys here. And we are either going back or not going back, that is one thing certain, but I prefer to return. If I do land there again I can possibly think of for a good square meal the way I feel right now and I know there will be few along the Estacada line that will not welcome me at any time.

Have not received much mail as yet. Possibly the subs lurking around have caught some of it. We best them to it anyway—one thing to be thankful for. Have been without money for about three weeks here—another pleasant thing, but got paid so am all right again now and can buy a few little things on the side to eat. Did not even have the price of a bath for a while. They are scarce here when you haven't the price. Must close now. Be sure and write me, although at times it is very difficult for me to write much. Hope to hear from you.

As ever,  
GLENN DIRRIN,  
18th Eng. Ry. Co. E.,  
Postal St., No. 705 A. E. P. to France

## ANOTHER GRESHAM BOY WRITES FROM CAMP

Mrs. C. Humason, whose two sons, Guerdon and Raymond, are enlisted in the United States' service, has recently received an interesting letter from the younger, Raymond, telling of conditions in Camp Greene and of the trip to that place. He says in part:

The beads I sent you I bought of real Indians at Needles, California. The Indians were all tattooed and painted and when the boys tried to take their pictures, they threw rocks at them. It was some ride we had along the Mississippi river for a long way. We saw large levees, large sugar, cotton and cane fields. The negroes are picking up the leavings of the cotton. We looked for water melons, but did not see one.

We have the best of grub, only it is heavy, beef and potatoes. On Sunday we get ice cream and pie and other good things. The Oregon cavalry is here, also battery and engineers. There are some Gresham boys in each branch of the service. I think Gresham gave up as many as any town of its size. Chaplain Gilbert gave us a good speech last Sunday. He arrived with the rest of the regiment.

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

## EXTRAORDINARY RESULTS FOLLOW LIBERTY MEETING

Wednesday night's rally in the interest of the liberty bond issue at Regner's hall was a rousing endorsement of the second liberty loan. A representative audience was present and every feature of the meeting was heartily endorsed and approved.

Judge Stapleton acted as chairman, and seated with him on the platform were the speaker "Jerry" Bronaugh, Archie Meyers, K. A. Miller, Rev. J. Malcolm Brown and H. L. St. Clair. Mr. Brown invoked the divine guidance of the movement in a brief prayer for the nation and its willing workers in every line of endeavor looking to the success of the United States and its allies, and especially the cause of the liberty loan.

The entire audience joined in singing the three greatest of all national songs, "Battle Hymn of the Republic," "The Star Spangled Banner" and "America," led by Professor Finley. Miss Gladys Neal presided at the piano. The songs were followed by two solos by Miss Georgiana Cross and the reading of a poem by Mrs. Janet Grant, which is as follows:

**Take the Loan.**  
Come, freemen of the land,  
Come meet the great demand,  
True heart and open hand,  
Take the loan!

For the hopes the prophets saw,  
For the swords our brothers draw,  
For liberty and law  
Take the loan!

Ye ladies of the land,  
As ye love the gallant band,  
Who have drawn the soldier's brand,  
Take the loan!

Who would bring them what she could,  
Who would give the soldier food,  
Who would staunch her brother's blood,  
Take the loan!

All who saw her hosts pass by,  
All who joined the parting cry,  
When he bade them do or die,  
Take the loan!

As ye wished their triumph then,  
As ye hope to meet again,  
And to meet their gaze like men,  
Take the loan!

Would you press the great appeal  
Of our ranks of serried steel,  
Put your shoulders to the wheel,  
Take the loan!

That our prayers in truth may rise,  
Which we press with streaming eyes,  
On the Lord of earth and skies,  
Take the loan!

—Edward Everett Hale, (May 1861)

Mr. Bronaugh was then introduced and explained the status of the liberty bonds from a financial standpoint. Also, he made a fervid plea in behalf of their acceptance as a means of protecting the nation in its defensive attitude for democracy and the destruction of autocracy. His indictment of Germany's ruler was a fearful arraignment of militarism and its effects upon the world should be succeed.

Mr. Stapleton followed in a splendid argument, showing that our institutions would be in real danger and our nation at the mercy of a remorseless invader should we fail.

He told of our precarious situation only a few years ago when this was a defenseless nation and said that our salvation meant eternal vigilance, hard work and money with which to carry on the war to a successful conclusion.

As a result of the splendid efforts made at the liberty loan rally on Wednesday evening and the other influences at work the subscriptions have been materially increased since the publication of the lists on Tuesday. The Bank of Gresham, up to noon today, reports a total of \$9,350. Following are the subscriptions during the past three days:

Benj. Cameron	\$500
Carrie Cameron	500
C. M. Johnson	300
Emanuel Anderson	200
Charles Johnson	200
C. E. Osburn	100
D. C. Ross	100
Wendell H. Cleveland	100
Jos. A. Pateneau	100
Glennora Nelson	50
Shuitaro Takaki	50
John Conley	50
T. D. Lyman	50
E. R. Byford	50
Jas. H. Wilson	50
Donald Page	50
O. A. Eastman	50

Subscriptions at First State Bank have now reached \$15,000 but there must still be subscribed \$5,000 in order to reach its quota. The indifference of the people during the early part of the campaign has left a large amount to be subscribed during the last few days. This district has not furnished its quota and banks have been asked to redouble efforts and extend the campaign to Monday morning in an effort to secure the full quota for this district and thus save itself from the disgrace of being called a "slacker district". Six Japanese have already placed their applications for good subscriptions. Are the citizens of this country willing that the Japanese who are not yet citizens of the United States shall be more patriotic than they?

Some are taking an active interest in soliciting, which is the proper thing to do. Most people are willing to subscribe after they have been aroused to the necessity for same and the grave danger of their country. Following are the subscribers at the First State Bank since Tuesday noon:

Emily Jonas, Margaret Jonas, Emil Olsen, D. W. McKay, M. Aoki, Donald Grant, Emil Alt, Geo. W. Lusted, Anna M. Lusted, Rudolph A. Kaser, F. Ujiye, Y. Kido, M. Kondo, T. Miyasaki, Mrs. C. P. Johnson, O. I. Neal, Gladys Neal, Arza Smith, Freda Wikoff, E. Kirkwood, Nelson Kirkwood, S. Oye, Helen Bliss, Gladys Bliss Turner, Frances Bliss, G. W. Metcalf, Mrs. Elnora Hensley, Arnold Ruegg, P. A. Soderstrom, Gilbert Jonsrad, Barbara Witter, B. E. Witter, Axel Anderson, J. N. Faris, A. M.

## FIREMEN ARE ASKING HELP

Next Wednesday night, October 31, will occur one of the biggest events of the year, the Firemen's Benefit ball in Regner's opera house, Gresham. It is not too much to predict that it will be well attended and supported by Gresham people and many from the surrounding country and that it will be a very enjoyable affair.

The members of the Volunteer Fire department are sparing no efforts to make this annual benefit a grand success. They need and are entitled to the financial assistance that it will be to them and being all popular young fellows, mutually bound together in a strong and helpful organization, they want to show their many friends a royal good time.

They are decorating the hall, one of the very best dance halls in the county, in a way to eclipse anything heretofore attempted. In the matter of music also they will not take a second place. The best local players, supplemented by several outside musicians, will furnish the most entertaining and latest dance music. There will be snap to every number that will make your toes tingle.

The firemen will act as floor managers and will be assisted by two ladies. Neat programs will be furnished the dancers. Supper will be served in the hall dining room, cafeteria style.

The proceeds of the ball will go into the Firemen's Benefit Fund which is used to assist members of the fire department in cases of accident and sickness. During the past year at least ten have been assisted from the fund. This is exclusive of any other affairs carried on by the firemen. Their organization is very complete and funds are carefully and wisely used. K. A. Miller is treasurer and Harry Johnson, secretary. All claims are passed upon by a committee of trustees.

We are all enthused by the evidences of heroism on the part of our national defenders and ready to do our part in assisting them. The firemen's work is of a similar nature to that of the soldier. When the call comes, night or day, in fair or stormy weather, the fireman holds himself in readiness to respond. His work is arduous and dangerous. He must run many risks of life and limb. His work is heroic. It is our duty to show him our appreciation and loyal support.

The firemen need the funds. They do not ask for much nor call upon us often. It is all the more necessary and proper that all the people should manifest a hearty interest in their cause by the purchase of tickets to their annual ball. In fact, the boys intimate they are going to make a house to house canvass and everyone should feel that he is helping himself and his community by helping them.

In the meantime any fireman will be pleased to sell you a ticket.

Hoss, Fred F. Hoss, S. M. Davis, August Peterson, Sophia C. Stone, Joseph Exley, Richard Jennings, Edward Lee Elliott, Ray Olsen, Olive Olsen, Gottfred A. Jackson, Emma Ross, C. E. Osburn, Mrs. Lyon P. Chiene, Carl Paulsen, Muriel J. Honey, Geo. F. Honey, Ernest C. Morrison, N. W. Jackson, F. G. Harcourt, O. T. Giese, Jane R. Hartley Estate, S. S. Thompson, C. J. Lundquist, S. C. Jones, Mrs. Nora Withrow, Christena G. Humason, Eva C. Anderson, J. M. Hillyard, Mattie B. Jenne, Mary Jean Lent, Mrs. Idell Whilon, Carlitos Strebin, J. M. Eberle, S. Belle Jenne.

## ROBERTS AVENUE PARKING PROJECTS

At an adjourned meeting of the Gresham town council, on Monday evening, a resolution was voted to extend the parking project on Roberts avenue from Powell street to Second street.

There will be a gravelled center of 25 feet and a parking strip will extend 5 1/2 feet on each side beyond the present curb lines.

A resolution was adopted to introduce a measure looking to the improvement of Roberts avenue in the same manner as far as Division street. The grade will be established for the proposed improvements before the street is improved.

Another carload of gravel was ordered for the present work on Roberts and Hood avenues.

An effort will be made to establish the grade for a new sidewalk on Main street, leading to the O. W. P. depot.

## LIME SHARKS ARE CAUGHT

"Woe unto the lime shark," is the slogan of Dick Werner, who is now the county agent of Clackamas. After his promotion from assistant to County Agent Hall he put his accumulated energy to a good purpose and succeeded in running down the party who has been extracting money from the pockets of the farmers by selling lime under false pretenses at fabulous prices.

Mr. Werner had the assistance of Mr. Frank Ewing and County Agent Hall. They had heard that the agents of "Concentrated Lime" were very active throughout the territory surrounding Portland and that they had succeeded in placing orders for many tons of lime at prices ranging from \$12.50 to \$15 per ton, despite the publicity which had been given them through various channels, including the Outlook, the Oregon City papers and the various granges.

Through the medium of an address found on a receipt the lime manipulators were found in Portland sailing under the name of the "Valley Lime and Fertilizer Company." The "company's" place of business is a residence at 1203 East Ninth street, Portland. It was found that this "company" is charging about 110 per cent increase on the price of its lime for the 17 per cent increase in value their stock represents.

Ground limestone, 95 per cent pure, can be obtained in Portland for \$6.25 per ton at the present time, and before the winter is over orders can be placed for ground limestone at less than \$5 per ton.

The "company" claimed that it had the indorsement of the Oregon Agricultural college, and to make sure, before going any further Mr. Werner went to Corvallis to find out if such were the case. The college and Professor Scudder, the lime expert there, had never heard of the sharks, but it was found that the same quality of lime had been recommended about two and a half years ago, when it could be bought for \$4.70 a ton. This was the basis the "company" was working upon upon while it was working its victims.

The limestone the "company" is selling comes from the International Lime company at Sumas, Washington, and is of a good quality, but it is the outrageous price the sharks are demanding for it, in comparison to what the stuff can be bought for that the government agents are objecting to. Their product is concentrated lime and is about 17 per cent stronger than agricultural lime and is worth just that much more.

In speaking of the matter yesterday Mr. Werner said: "Why not help to do away with these lime and fertilizer sharks? You can do your part by reporting every one who comes around your place to your county agent, who is in touch with all fair-dealing firms and will gladly recommend them."

## DOSE OF MEDICINE HASTENS HIS DEATH

Bernhard M. Lundbom died at the home of his father, J. T. Lundbom, near Powell Valley early on Sunday morning last after a brief illness of only a few hours. His death was probably hastened by a dose of pills which he had taken as a remedy for rheumatism the day before while in Portland. He came home sick on Saturday and his death occurred at 2:50 Sunday morning.

He was well known in and around Gresham, having been employed by the Portland Water commissioner under Frank Escobar for several years as an inspector on the pipe lines. He quit that job several months ago and went to Portland where he was learning the barber trade.

It is said that he took the pills upon the advice of another barber and an inquiry into the cause of death was made by Deputy Coroner Smith and two physicians on Monday. They found that the cause was due to an enlargement of the heart and that the pills were only contributory to the extent of reducing his vitality for the time being.

The deceased was born in Sweden on December 29, 1887, and came to this vicinity with his parents about ten years ago. The funeral took place yesterday from the Swedish Lutheran church with interment in Douglass cemetery.

Polly Prim Mops and \$1.00 bottle oil for \$1.50 at L. L. Kidder Hdwe. company.