

GRESHAM OUTLOOK

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Phone 701
"The Linotype Way is the Way that Wins."

Official paper of the Town of Gresham
Official paper of the Town of Fairview.

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THANKSGIVING.

A great nation is to give thanks for an abundant harvest and pray for peace. The harvest we have in plenty, but there is no national peace. We are not to pray for vengeance, but for an end of the warfare now raging, and with a feeling that there can be no peace that does not rest in good faith and sound principles.

And while we are feasting, giving thanks for all our blessings and praying for peace we should not falter in the work we have begun. To falter now would be to inflict a wound on civilization from which it would not soon recover. What more appropriate sentiment for the day of Thanksgiving and prayer at this time than this from Lowell?

Tears may be ours, but proud, for those who win
Death's royal purple in the foe-man's lines;
Peace, too, brings tears; and mid the battle din
The whistling ear some text of God divine,
For the sheathed blade may rust with darker sin.

God, give us peace! not such as lulls to sleep,
But sword on thigh, and brow with purpose knit!

And let our ship of state to harbor sweep,
Her ports all up, her battle-lanterns lit,
And her leashed thunders gathering for their leap!

So, on Thanksgiving day, should men think of peace, and with it liberty, justice, safety under the law, national good faith, public honor, chivalry that respects and protects the weak and helpless, and of that civilization—with all its fruits—that it has taken thousands of years to build up, and which is not safe yet. Humanity with all its fears, with all the hopes of future years, is hanging breathless on the issue.

Not for a thousand years has the world faced a greater crisis. Being a crisis, it cannot be dodged, evaded or sidetracked. It must be met with decision and bravery, and with an honest and fearless purpose to deal with it in such a way as to serve and further the interests of humanity.

Such is the lesson of Thanksgiving Day, but the problem is, not political, diplomatic, dynastic, economic or commercial—but moral, and, in the truest sense, religious. The world must have a new birth, let its birthday be dated in the hearts of all loyal Americans with this day of thanksgiving.

THE DAY OF SMALL THINGS.

Having readjusted our mental apparatus to accommodate it to things and events of great magnitude, we now find ourselves concerned with microscopic incidents, and must think in terms of the minutes and seconds. It is a test of intellectual elasticity. With our heads full of millions of men, and of tonnage, hundreds of millions of the myriad things of war, and billions of dollars, we suddenly have to go to thinking about cents, spoonfuls and ounces. And this is just as important as that—this is essential to the maintenance of that.

The swift spring of thought from the big to the little has been necessitated by the passing of the second liberty loan into history, and the coming of the new taxation in the midst of food conservation week, followed by the Y. M. C. A. campaign. The impetuous onrush of millions to pile up billions is over for awhile, and we find ourselves feeling in our small change pockets for the cent of tax to go with the nickle of cash.

How the little things of the tax does manage to reach us! It is everywhere. It catches us at the post-office. It lies in wait for us at the telephone. If we seek to escape by an hour's enjoyment in a movie house, there it stands at the door. And if we attempt to run away and hide ourselves in distant cities, it lays its hand upon us at the ticket office. Here a little and there a little it keeps us digging for the odd change.

And while this is going on down town, the housewife at home is

scrutinizing the outgo of food supplies. That spoonful of sugar that used to be wasted at the bottom of the cup stays in the sugar bowl. You have to stir to sweeten the coffee now. The succulent bits of meat that used to fatten the garbage can go into the fine, nourishing soups that have found their way to your table.

The odds and ends of both money and the things that money buys are the things about which we are thinking.

And they are the things that are to help win the war. It is the spoonful, the slice and the ounce, multiplied first by 100,000,000 and then by 365, that is to save the world. Think of it! The cent, the nickle or the dime tax; the spoonful of sugar, the pound of wheat flour, the ounce of lard; the little things—smallest of all the things that are always passing through our hands—multiplied by the figure that represents our population; and again by the figure that represents a year—and the result, the solution of the food problem and the financing of a world war. Despise not the day of small things.

ALL TREATED ALIKE.

The sweeping order of President Wilson against allowing alien enemies their entire freedom—an edict which went into effect yesterday—is largely due to the pernicious activities of some who have so far had no respect or regard for the cause of America in the present crisis. These people have failed to realize that there is another element in the great German population of the United States that was loyal and patriotic, but which was unheard in the noise made by the offenders.

A great proportion of Germans in this country has remained silent on the war issues, and had not been vociferous in its pledges of loyalty, but the people generally have believed that when the issues between America and Germany were clearly and unmistakably drawn an overwhelming majority would choose America. This has proved true but there is yet the few who remain loyal to Germany and all of the aliens must suffer for their defection.

We all know of Germans who are in sentiment with the United States and who hold the Germany they once knew as only a memory. This is a true American attitude but they are not citizens in fact. Many of them have lived here for years and failed to become naturalized citizens and it is too bad that their loyal attitude was not made unmistakably evident before, so evident that the density of Kaiserism would understand and the intelligence of democracy could appreciate.

A great opportunity for service to the country of their adoption was lost by those Germans in the United States who did not join with others of their nationality in making it plain at the beginning of the differences between the United States and Germany that they were not in sympathy with murder on the sea, and that in case of trouble their allegiance to America would come first. Their silence was not understood and now they are to suffer with the blatant-mouths who require watching.

COUNTRY TOWN SPIRIT.

If any persons are left who think that America is not awake and aroused to the war, they will probably believe it after awhile. Things usually work that way among the real non-thinkers. James I. of England talked the divine right of kings until he convinced himself and a considerable part of England of the truth of this untruth. That was the real beginning of the fetish of the present German emperor that he holds rank with God in the government of the world.

Very likely we can be convinced that Americans are apathetic. Perhaps they are, too, but we must confess to a somewhat different view of the case, judging from conditions as we see them near at home. That everybody isn't running about, waving a flag, and shouting orders to imaginary battalions, is true enough, but we have an idea that, so far as our part of the country is concerned, there is a deep, earnest and general interest in the war, and a purpose, just as deep and earnest, to see it through.

Take the country towns for instance—they are supposed to be especially apathetic. We have heard from many of them during the past few weeks. Some of them have hardly a man of draft age left in them. Gresham is one of them—the men have volunteered. The draft lists that are appearing from the other counties than this one in which there was no conscription, are eloquent in some of their omissions of town names.

Then we would suggest a survey of the tillable lands in the neighborhood through which you pass in your automobile rides. If you are familiar with Oregon's rural communities you cannot fail to observe a noteworthy increase of food

production and self interest? Not altogether—almost not at all. Selfish incentives to increase production have existed for years with but little effort.

The war comes and men in our towns are doing things they never dreamed of, or if they did, thought of them only as impossible. Downright extra work, sometimes along co-operative lines, is being done—an example by the way, for many city workers who would object strenuously to a period of overtime labor with pay, as a contribution they could make to American's war work.

And in many of our towns, once you really get into them, you will find practically all the women doing something for the Red Cross or the Y. M. C. A. These knitting women! They are making no fuss, but always, in the spare moments are at work, and their total output is amazing. Surely when in the homes of the state the women are working for the war, somebody must be doing some serious thinking.

That there is an intensity of interest and a fullness of consecration that we haven't yet reached is probably true, but a pretty vigorous current of war sentiment of the sort that leads to quiet decision, and hard work, is running in our Oregon towns.

A South Carolina editor was given one year in jail and a \$500 fine for violating the espionage act. The government may be able to jug him all right, but if it can get \$500 out of an editor we are going to start a paper in South Carolina.

It is reported that Germany has 7000 substitutes for food. Perhaps we can use some of our alien enemies to good advantage by pumping the secret out of them, after the Thanksgiving feasts are over.

Five thousand commodities will be denied rail transportation this winter as non-essentials. Guess that's why the stores are stocked up on wrist watches, patent medicines, smoking jackets and post cards.

Contemporary historians have failed to mention a Mrs. Hoover, but we'll chance the belief that Herbert C. has helped his wife get supper many a time and washed the dishes afterward.

"Neat boy wanted"—is found in a Portland want ad. If there is that kind of a boy in Portland let the advertiser have him. No kid like that would ever make anything of himself.

We suppose the governors of forty-eight states have appealed to the secretary of war for General Greene as commander of the camp where their boys are being trained.

There are several forward lookers who are beginning to fear that the governor's chair will be glued to James Withycombe's trousers for another four years.

Those farmers who have large tracts of potatoes this year will probably be able to rough it through and have a surplus for automobiles and taxes.

It must be something fierce to make a speech to an audience of Red Cross knitters. An audience needs to have its hands free to applaud.

We would suggest that all high school girls undergo military training so that they may know what fighting is like before they get married.

Mrs. Thomas A. Edison says she gives her husband his way in everything. Betcha he invented that woman and never made but one model.

This is the season of the year when a cabbage and a chrysanthemum are getting to be synonymous. One is as beautiful as the other.

An Ohio lady suggests that the country set aside a weekly smokeless day. Why can't she wait until swear-off day gets here?

That "Seattle spirit" appears to be somewhat wabbly since General Greene knocked one of its props out.

They say that Berlin has quit talking peace. It might as well quit thinking about it.

Just what Roosevelt will start next is uncertain, but he's sure to start it.

Oregonian Bargain Week.

The Oregonian has named the week from November 24 to November 30 as bargain week, when the following prices will prevail: Daily Oregonian, 1 year \$4; Daily and Sunday Oregonian, 1 year, \$5; Weekly Oregonian, 1 year, 75c. The Outlook has made arrangements by which the following attractive combination prices will be offered between the dates mentioned, inclusive: Outlook and Daily Oregonian, 1 year, \$5; Outlook and Daily and Sunday Oregonian, 1 year, \$7. Outlook and Weekly Oregonian, 1 year, \$1.75. The Outlook will receive and forward any of these subscriptions. No bargain rates after Nov. 30. Subscribe or renew at once.

HONOR ROLL.

- Young men who have enlisted from eastern Multnomah and vicinity.
- ERNEST J. ANDERSON
- ISAAC ANDERSON
- FOREST ARNOLD
- ALVIN AUSTIN
- TOM BAKER
- ELMER BANKUS
- HERBERT BASLEE
- ERNEST BATES
- HENRY BOTTLESON
- SGT. BOYD BOWSWELL
- EDGAR BROOKS
- EMERSON BROWN
- LEON CADDY
- A. CAMP
- ED. CANNIFF
- RALPH CRANDALL
- SEC. LT. FRED CRANE
- FRANK CRAWFORD
- EDMUND G. CONVILL
- FRED DAVIS
- W. DEAVEH
- EDWARD DICKENSON
- RAYMOND DUNBAR
- ED. DUNN
- W. EASTMAN
- VENCIL EVANS
- ED. EVERETT
- ELIS FORSGREN
- DEWEY GIBBS
- WILLIE HALEY
- OLIVER HAMBLEN
- CLIFTON H. HARRIS
- THEODORE HARRIS
- FRED HARTT
- C. HENDRICKS
- CARYL HESLIN
- CORP. CLAUDE HESLIN
- CHARLES HICKS
- JAS. O. HILLYARD
- WILLIAM HILLYARD
- JOHN HOLM
- JOHN HONEY
- HERBERT E. HOSS
- GUERDON HUMASON
- RAYMOND HUMASON
- CORP. GUY JONES
- ALBERT JOHNSON
- GUSTAV JOHNSON
- ALBERT JONSRUD
- FRANK KENNEY
- GLEN KESTERSON
- RAY KESTERSON
- EDWARD KNARR
- GEORGE KNIRHEM
- EMIL LAUBER
- ALTON LOVELAKE
- ELDRIDGE McCULLOCH
- CHARLES MAYER
- SGT. LEE MERRILL
- JOHN MILAN
- THOMAS P. MORGAN
- EDWARD NOREEN
- OSCAR E. NOREEN
- ROY OREN
- RAY PALMQUIST
- TOM PARKER
- VERL PARKER
- IRVIN PARMLEY
- FAY F. POTTER
- EARL POUNDER
- Cecil PULFER
- DEXTER QUESINBERRY
- EARL RADFORD
- ELMER RADFORD
- LLOYD RADFORD
- JESSE RADFORD
- G. REYNOLDS
- L. E. RICHMOND
- WARD RICHMOND
- VICTOR RICKERT
- W. RICKERT
- CLAUDE ROBINSON
- JOE ROSS
- NELSON ROSS
- CORP. D. E. RUSSELL
- EDGAR L. RUSSELL
- LESLIE ST. CLAIR
- C. G. SCHNEIDER
- RAY SHRINER
- FRED MURRAY SMITH
- EARL STANLEY
- SGT. WILBUR STANLEY
- SGT. VERNE SLATER
- C. STILLIONS
- OSCAR STONE
- LESTER TALLMADGE
- LLOYD TEGART
- SEC. LT. ERNEST THOMAS
- EDRIC THOMAS
- GEORGE TOWNSEND
- LESLIE TOWNSEND
- ALFONSE VAN DONINCK
- S. O. VEEKIN
- JOE VERETTI
- EDNOR WEDIN
- ALBERT WEISS
- WALLACE WILKINSON
- GLEN C. WOLFE
- GUY E. WOLFE
- LEM W. WOLFE
- ROY E. WOODWARD
- LEWIS YERGER
- HENRY ZENGER
- Engineers Corps
- FRANK BELL
- CARL CONGDON
- FRANK HAMLIN
- ALBERT HENSLEY
- FOREST JENNE
- ALLAN JOY
- FAXON JOY
- HAROLD KERN
- LAYTON MONTEITH
- ROSS E. READ
- GUY R. READ
- SGT. FIRST CLASS
- KENNETH ROBERTS
- DALE RUSSELL
- F. W. THOMAS

Tailoring

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

Mrs. P. O. Stuchell Tells How She Cured Her Son of a Cold.

"When my son Ellis was sick with a cold last winter I gave him Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It helped him at once and quickly broke up his cold," writes Mrs. P. O. Stuchell, Homer City, Pa. This remedy has been in use for many years. Its good qualities have been fully proven by many thousands of people. It is pleasant and safe to take.—Adv.

ADMINISTRATRIX NOTICE.

In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon for Multnomah County. In the matter of the Estate of John Stevens, Deceased. Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has been appointed administratrix of the estate of John Stevens, deceased, by the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon for Multnomah County and has qualified. All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to present the same to me at 314 Spalding Building, Portland, Oregon, with proper vouchers and duly verified within six months from the date hereof. Dated and first published November 6th, 1917. ELLA STEVENS, Administratrix. JOHN VAN ZANTE, Attorney.

MELROSE AND VICTORY.

There will be no meeting this week of the Willing Workers club, on account of Thanksgiving. The next meeting will be with Mrs. Olive Streblin on Thursday, December 6. At the last meeting of the club, the resignation of Mrs. Alta Gentry as president was accepted and Mrs. G. W. Alder was elected to fill the vacancy.

WANTS

LIVESTOCK

HORSES

WANTED—A good team of horses, weight about 2400, C. I. Thomas, Phone Gresham 151. tf

FOR SALE—Good work team, 7 and 8 years old, sound and true, weight 1400 each. Team, harness and wagon together or team alone. W. J. Hillyard, phone 776.

FOR SALE, Saddle pony and work horse. W. A. Proctor, Boring, phone 718. tf

COWS

FOR SALE—Two cows, coming fresh about December 1. O. Shulholm, Gresham, R. A. *78

FOR SALE—Good Jersey cow, 3 years old, milking two gallons, \$50. Mrs. Mills, phone 89.

FOR SALE—Fresh family cow, Jersey and Holstein mixed. E. Baumann, Fourth and Roberts, Gresham, phone 149. tf

PIGS

ONE LARGE SOW with 5 pigs for sale, \$45, if taken soon. S. P. Pitts, Gresham, Ore. Phone 36x2.

FOR SALE—Pigs, White Leghorn roosters and Belgian hares. J. A. Lauderback, phone 75x2, R. A. Gresham. 79

FOR SALE—Extra good brood sow and 8 50-pound pigs, \$125. Mark Nickerson, phone 155.

REAL ESTATE RENTALS

FIVE-ROOM FURNISHED cottage for rent. Sheltered from east wind. Mrs. P. A. Gould, Gresham. tf

5-Acre Ranch for Sale or Exchange. Formerly known as the C. O. Barron place; 100 fruit trees, all varieties, 8 years old; blackberries, raspberries, loganberries, grapes, flowers. Five-room house, cellar and woodshed. Fine creek, good well drinking water. Will exchange for something smaller in Gresham or Portland. Good reason for selling. Mrs. W. N. Hager, R. A., Box 58, Gresham, Oregon. 79

MISCELLANEOUS

LOST—A Hart Schaffner & Marx dark overcoat in the neighborhood of Boring, Sunday evening, Nov. 18. Finder please return to or notify Robert Lowe, 219 Alisky Bldg., Portland, Oregon and receive cash reward. 78

FOR SALE CHEAP—All my household goods, including good dresser, heater, oil cook stove, rockers and many other things, also canned fruit and vegetables. Mrs. V. A. Ammerman. tf

FOR SALE—Cedar Posts. Frank Caddy. Phone 45x2. 80

CEDAR POSTS for sale. J. T. Lundbom, Gresham, phone 465. 80

MEN WANTED to cut cord wood. Theod. Brugger, Gresham, phone 65. tf

WANTED—Twenty cords best fir wood for immediate use. W. P. Honey, Phone 681. tf

STODDARD PIANO for sale, \$210. Good as new. Call at Mrs. Ella Schneider's place, Cottrell station. Phone 365.

WILL EXCHANGE DENTISTRY for farm products. Alba Bros., dentists, 245 1/2 Morrison St., Portland, Oregon. tf

One-ton truck for hire. Express and hauling. H. Christenson. Phone 13.

Second-Hand Indian Motor-cycle for sale at a bargain. In first-class condition. Easy terms. Call at Raker & Son's (Latourel's) garage, Gresham. tf

FOR SALE—1 1/2 x 12 stepping, 2x8, 1 1/2 x 8, 2x8 window sill, all No. 2 finish; 5/4 x 4 VCV ceiling No. 2, single and double rabbited door jamb, window jamb, and a full line of moulding, all in good condition, for sale at half price. The Sun Dial Ranch.

WANTED—100 tons of good baled oat straw delivered at Fairview and Troutdale. Sun-Dial Ranch. Phone 611. tf

The Twice-a-Week Outlook one year for \$1.50. Renew promptly as the paper will be discontinued at expiration.

NOTICE OF FINAL ACCOUNT.

In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon for Multnomah County. In the matter of the Estate of Philip P. Leche, Deceased. Notice is hereby given that the undersigned, as Administratrix of the estate of Philip P. Leche, deceased, has filed her final account in the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon for Multnomah County, and that Saturday, the 8th day of December, 1917, at the hour of 9:15 o'clock in the forenoon of said day and the court room of said Court has been appointed by said Court as the time and place for the hearing of objections thereto and the settlement thereof. Dated and first published November 6th, 1917. MARY A. LECHE, Administratrix. JOHN VAN ZANTE, Attorney.

Professional and Business Ads.

DENTISTS

PHONES: Office 114 Res. 115
W. J. OTT
DENTIST
Gresham office over Anchor store, entrance next door to Hardware store. In Sandy every Tuesday and Wednesday.

PHONES—Office 517 Residence 517
J. E. CLANAHAN
DENTIST
Office: First State Bank Building
GRESHAM, OREGON

DR. H. H. OTT
DENTIST
Howitt Building Gresham, Oregon
PHONE 113

PHYSICIANS

PHONES: Residence 111; Office 11x
H. H. HUGHES, M. D.
Hours—10-12 a. m., 2-4 and 7-8 p. m.
Office, Howitt Building
GRESHAM, OREGON

PHONES: Office 46; Res. 61
GEO. INGLIS, M. D.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
All professional calls promptly attended. Special attention to diseases of the Eyes and fitting of Glasses.
Hours: 10-12 a. m.; 1-4, 7-8 p. m.
Over First State Bank, Gresham

PHONES: Office 621 Res. 55x1
EMILY F. BOLCOM, M. D.
Physician and Surgeon
WOMEN and CHILDREN
Office Hours: 10 a. m. to 12 m.
1 p. to 3 p. m.
Office over Bank of Gresham

PHONES—Residence, Tabor 120
Office Main 4812; Home A-5152
J. M. SHORT, M. D.
Physician and Surgeon
Res. 33 East 92nd St.
Office, 1911-12 Selling Building
PORTLAND, OREGON

DR. MABEL JANE DORING
OSTEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN
OFFICE HOURS—9 a. m. to 5 p. m.
512 Morgan Bldg., Portland, Ore.
Phone Marshall 1609

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Representing only RELIABLE INSURANCE COMPANIES
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JAMES ELKINGTON
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Plate Glass
Office on Main Street
PHONES—Office 816 Residence 63
Gresham phone 517.

C. G. SCHNEIDER
ATTORNEY AT LAW
First State Bank Bldg.
Portland Office 412 Fenton Bldg.
Broadway 1733

W. S. WOOD
Auctioneer
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Phone Vancouver 614, or
Gresham Outlook 701

REAL ESTATE

For quick sale, list your property with
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Phone Woodlawn 694
910 E. 14th St. N. Portland, Or.

PHOTOS

ALL KINDS AND ALL SIZES
New Gallery
PICTURE FRAMING
GILT OR NATURAL WOOD
Neat and Cheap

MAX SCHNEIDER
Mathews' Bldg., Main St.,
Phone 441

A Big Ice Cream Lunch

Is just the diet you need but be sure it is
Weatherly Ice Cream
Eat a plate a day at

BELT'S CONFECTIONERY

Mountain Meadow Butter

Manufactured by **SANDY CREAMERY CO.**
The name "Mount Hood Butter" has heretofore been used by permission of the Mount Hood Ice Cream Co., which has all its dairy products registered under that title. That permission has ceased, hence the change of name, which became effective on January 1.
"Mountain Meadow Butter" will be found at all the leading stores in the county. Ask for it.