

CAMPFIRE AND THE COMING OF THE WHITE MAN

Things are beginning to shape themselves for attractions at the forthcoming county fair. There is going to be something new and interesting every day and evening in addition to the regular carnival features that have been contracted for. The moving spirit in these matters is Mrs. Edyth T. Weathered who has begun a systematic plan of different features of entertainment.

These features will begin the first evening of the fair with an Indian pageant representing the coming of Lewis and Clark with their small band and Sacajawea, their bird-woman guide.

The coming of Lewis and Clark and his men will be predicted with interesting and spectacular effects. Sacajawea with her papoose will be much in evidence. A band of Indians will make their appearance before the grand stand about 7 o'clock. With whoop and jump they will emerge from the woods and begin their war dance. Old bucks and squaws in gorgeous attire will be painted in war colors. The famous "No-shirt", "Young-Man-Afraid of His Horse", "Dogs Tail", "Wild Bull", and others will come to Gresham for this event. It is said there will be about one hundred red-skins to meet Lewis and Clark. After a war dance and the settlement for peace a huge camp fire will light up the whole grounds. Three of the principal committee is T. T. Geer, E. B. McFarland and J. D. Lee. Other features of the pageant will be announced later.

Yesterday's board meeting decided that no grains or grasses shown last year or previously will be allowed in the grange booths in competition for points. All such plants shown must be of this year's crop in order to be counted in the scoring.

This regulation was made because of the poor condition of crops in some localities and in which the granges could not hope to compete on equal terms with other granges which have kept the forage over.

However, it was decided that all kept-over grains and grasses may be used for decorations in any booth, but not for premiums.

Good horseracing sport is promised at the fair this year. Manager A. J. Krueger has received several inquiries from horse owners and more than a dozen good horses have been promised so far with more to hear from. A racing program is being made up and the association has made an offer of purses for the three last days of the fair for the following events:

Thursday.
2:25 trot, purse.....\$290
2:25 pace, purse..... 200
1 mile run, purse..... 100

Friday.
2:15 trot, purse.....\$200
2:15 pace, purse..... 200
1 mile run, purse..... 100

Saturday.
Free for all trot, purse.....\$200
Free for all pace, purse..... 200
1 mile run, purse..... 100

The racing committee consists of Manager A. J. Krueger, John M. Mann, John Sleret, T. J. Kreuder and H. A. Lewis. Rules of the American Trotting association and the California Jockey club rules will govern the different events.

OLD TIME SWEETHEART A SUNDAY CALLER

Mr. and Mrs. L. P. Manning were the pleased entertainers on Sunday last of Mrs. Jane Ferguson and Mrs. Sarah Wall of Portland, and Mrs. Mary J. Washburn of Seattle.

The last-named who is visiting in Portland, was a sweetheart of Mr. Manning's forty-five years ago in Douglas county. They all took a spin around the country in an auto and the visitors were highly impressed with the beautiful scenery and praised it highly.

Mrs. Susie Minard and E. C. Flaugh of Portland, were also visitors to the Manning home on Sunday evening.

WANTED.

The Gresham Cannery wants all good cherries of any variety. It is now ready to take care of any quantity and growers are requested to bring samples when price will be made known. Best prices will be paid.

Read the Outlook classified ads.

IS CITED FOR BRAVERY BY GENERAL PERSHING

Citations for bravery in the battle of Cantigny, reported in the dispatches on June 29, include Private Ross E. Read, formerly of Gresham.

General Pershing's citation contains the brief sentence, "rescued a wounded comrade who became entangled in barbed wire during the height of machine gun fire." Ross Read, several years ago, lived with his parents on Gresham Butte, and was for a time employed as a typesetter in the Outlook office. The family is now living at 7903 Fifteenth avenue, from where he and his brother both enlisted. The latter was wounded but has recovered.

The same day that brought the news that their son, Private Ross E. Read, 1st U. S. engineers, had been cited for bravery in France for rescuing in the face of heavy gun fire a wounded comrade who had become entangled in barbed wire, brought Mr. and Mrs. Vergil H. Read, the reassuring news that their other son, Private Guy R. Read, of the same company, was recovering from wounds received on May 28.

"I wish to convey you my appreciation of the services your son has rendered and his fine qualities as a soldier," writes his captain concerning Guy E. Read. "He was wounded in action by a piece of high explosive enemy shell, although it is nothing serious. He is getting along fine in a hospital here."

Two letters from the son have been received. They tell that he was wounded in the leg and that two operations have been necessary to remove pieces of shell. No bones were broken and the tendons were not injured and the boy expected to be about on crutches within a week. The letter was written from an "American hospital in Paris" on June 6, and has the highest of praise for the treatment accorded by the nurses.

The two boys enlisted in company A, Oregon engineers, about a year ago. This organization was used as a nucleus for the organization of the 116th U. S. Engineers, in which regiment the boys went to France. After their arrival overseas they were transferred to the 1st U. S. Engineers, where they now serve.

DEMONSTRATION OF E. B. FIELD TRACTOR

O. W. Tarr has arranged for an all-day field tractor demonstration on Friday next at his farm one-half mile east of Gresham, on the Section Line road. The field to be plowed is just beyond and is in good condition for a perfect test.

Mr. Tarr has secured the state agency for the E. B. tractor which is a perfect success. It will pull three plows ten inches deep in soil, using kerosene for fuel. Mr. Tarr says seeing is believing and invites everyone who is interested to come and see it work.

PLEASANT VALLEY TO HAVE HOME GUARD

A patriotic ice cream social will be held at the Pleasant Valley grange hall, Saturday evening, July 6, commencing at 8 o'clock. The social is held for the purpose of getting the people together and organizing a home guard. Sheriff Hurlburt and Colonel Hibbard will be the principal speakers. The Home Guard Military band of Portland will furnish the music for the occasion. Everybody invited to be present and enjoy the evening. Admission free.

WAR TAXES CLOSES BLUE BIRD THEATER

Because of the war tax and high government tax the Blue Bird will have to close and there will be no Fourth of July show.

Mrs. Boyle wishes to thank the people of Gresham and vicinity who have attended the show regularly and who have tried in every way to keep this much-needed place of amusement in Gresham open. Should the time ever come when she re-opens the theatre she will strive again to give as good pictures and music as heretofore.

Groceries Will Close.

The grocery stores of A. W. Metzger and B. L. Walrad will remain closed all day on the Fourth. Those who are in need of anything in their lines will please take notice and make their purchases before. Both stores will remain open late tomorrow night.

Tailoring

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

HAROLD KERN SEES THE FRENCH ELEPHANT AND SHEDS TEARS OF SORROW

Mr. and Mrs. M. D. Kern have just received another letter from their son Harold who is with the A. E. F. in France. His other published letters have been among the very best received from the fighting front and this one is even better. The Outlook takes great pleasure in giving it in full:

Somewhere in France,
June 7, 1918.

Dear Folks:

Has just been ten days since my last letter to you, the longest interval between my letters for some time, but am sure you will overlook it when I tell you that I have been absent from camp nearly all this week so far and consequently couldn't write.

I was lucky enuf to catch that trip to Paris, concerning which I spoke in my last letter I believe. Left here last Tuesday, going up as courier with dispatches. Pay day was Tuesday eve so of course I was broke, seeing that I left Tuesday noon. Money was mighty scarce and it was a real case of "When a feller needs a friend." However I made a substantial raise and left arriving in Paris Wednesday morning early. Delivered my dispatches and went to see a friend of mine, a lieutenant now, but formerly a corporal in this company. In this same office was a brother of a pal of mine here and to these two men I owe my wonderful sights of Paris.

The Champ Elysees hotel, formerly the swellest hotel in Europe, but closed since the war, is now occupied entirely by the U. S. Army as an office building. It was here I delivered my dispatches and met my two friends, Speaking of hotels, this is truly a palace. The interior is the same with the exception that the furniture and canvass paintings have been removed. On the ground floor in the main entrance, saloon, dining room, etc., the walls and ceilings are magnificent with paintings, frescoes, lighting effects, etc. The suites and rooms above are wonderful and ceiling and walls are all covered with beautiful tapestry.

I spent my entire two days and one night in seeing Paris and without a doubt it is the most beautiful city in the world. Saw most of the points of interest such as: The Arch of Triumph, Eiffel Tower, The Madeline, Notre Dame, Chamber of Reputies, Palais Royale, The Invalides, Place de la Opera, The Bourse, Luxemburg Gardens, Tuilleries, Concorde, Louvre, Hotel de Ville, (which by the way is no hotel at all, Bois de Bologne, The Seine with its many and beautiful bridges and all the main drags and boulevards. I have already forgotten a lot of interesting things I saw, for I attempted to soak them in too fast.

'Twas also my maiden adventure with subways and say, I took to them like a parrot to cuss words. Right away my benefactors handed me a bunch of Metro (subway) tickets and I sure used 'em. Up and down the lines I went. There is absolutely nothing too good for a soldier.

Was disappointed in that I didn't see Ross Brown. He has been transferred to Tours and I was disappointed.

Neither did I hear Big Bertha during my stay in Paris, nor was there any attempt at an air raid. Air raids every night until I got there and then the damned Dutch lay off and began again on the night I leaves. Can you beat that? No, you can't even tie it.

I promenaded Wednesday evening up and down the Boulevard De Italiens "where the crowd goes." Oh, Oh! Speaking of beautiful women, they have them in Paris or I am a Sein Feinners. And dress, say there is no one who can dress as the Parisiennes do. Ye Gods, You understand the women there don't wear so very many clothes and the way they drape them on themselves. I can understand now why blind men are so patient and philosophical.

Took in a vaudeville, one of the best here. There were several English acts, one of which was exceptionally good, the woman in the act was a scream and she worked hard, oh so hard, but the French didn't get her at all. That same act would be a bear in the States but it went right over the heads of the natives here.

There were sixteen numbers on the bill and were fine. Smoking in the theatre, which was beautiful, was entirely permissible, and near the middle of the show, there was an intermission of perhaps fifteen minutes, during which time all the patrons who cared to do so, and they all seemed to care to, moved back up the aisles to the many tables and proceeded to sip

their wines. Jim Roney, the fellow soldier who was showing me the world, and I, as usual, spent this intermission in a very satisfactory manner. Personally I drank beer that evening for it seemed to be very soothing to the stomach.

Can you picture this now? Beautiful women in their wonderful clothes, French officers in their different colored bright uniforms, American officers and soldiers, the light chatter, the clink of spoons in glasses, wonderful music, waiters flitting back and forth, bright lights, a profusion of colors and everything and everything. That is Paris today with all her bombardments and shelling. I could have taken in a whole row of such evenings. If that is war, I say lets have more war.

I want to tell you of the wonderful spirit of the people of Paris. With the exception of the soldiers on the streets and the sand bags around many works of art for protection, there is absolutely no sign of war. The city is bright as usual, the people seem perfectly happy and I could hardly realize that the Germans were but thirty-six miles away.

If the war worries them, they don't show it. The French seem to do one thing at a time and do that one thing well. They may grieve at home, but when out for a pleasant stroll they seem entirely happy. Never do they burden any one with their troubles or sorrows. I never before saw such a wonderful spirit in any people. If the night brings an air raid they are not surprised, if not, they are not disappointed. I tell you that we take off our hats to the spirit and the soldiers of France. Both are wonderful.

Went into the original Maximis and had a couple "shots" and soothed myself some more. You should see the class in such places. Visited the Madeline and Notre Dame churches. Both are of different design and are beautiful beyond description. I can't begin to describe all the beautiful sights. Was fortunate enuf to take a trip in a car into the Bois de Bologne, a park covering miles, full of lakes, flower beds, shrubbery, trees, and fowls, such as swans, etc. It was truly a grand trip. Along about midnight Wednesday night I saw a girl whose feet hurt her so badly as mine did me.

Visited the Invalides, sort of a grand museum. Among the many things there I saw Napoleon's Tent and Capt. Guynemer's Aeroplane, "Old Charley" in which he finally met his death. The place is full of ancient arms of war, suits of armor for men and horses, paintings and a million other things. It was surely a great trip and now I am already to go home.

Decoration Day was a sad one for us, although our regiment did well in the different athletic sports. We lost the ball game and something over 3,000 francs. I'll never get out of debt I guess now. The score was four to one in our favor when in the fatal seventh with the bases full, two men down, and two strikes on the batter, the damned sea rat (we played the Navy) hit a home run. Sure was a Frank Merriwell. As I watched that ball pass out of sight over the coast line I said to myself, "Harold, this means Tent for you. You will go beerless for a long, long time." And I will.

Our first anniversary as a regiment was celebrated here the night of May 31st. Had a big "robe de nuit" (commonly called a shirt-tail) parade led by the band. The noise surpassed that of the last days of Custer. Our German prisoners thought the war was over.

By the papers I see the subs are busy off the Jersey Coast. Call out the Home Guard I'd say. Speaking of the Home Guard, I shall join that organization, "B" Company during the next war. I'll "B" there, when the boys leave and I'll "B" there when they return. I seem to yearn for the simple life at present.

Sincerely hope every one of you are in the best of health and spirits. I must cut this short as the mail goes out tomorrow and I want to get this on board. May think of other things concerning my trip by the time I write again. Forgot to say that I firmly believe that the same fellow who designed all the old instruments of torture such as thumb screws, the rack, etc., is the identical guy who drew up the plans for French railway carriages. I offered any person in the car eleven dollars, during the middle of last night, who could show me a way or find room to straighten out my limbs (meaning legs of course) for five

ALBERT CAMP WOUNDED BUT IS ALMOST WELL

Albert Camp, the first Gresham boy to receive a wound in action in France, has written his parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Camp, telling of the occurrence and of his convalescence. He speaks with pride of having been in the first drive carried out by American troops and of the success of the venture. His letter, which was written from a Red Cross hospital, follows:

June 8, 1918.

Dear Folks:—This is the first chance I have had to write, so will try and let you know that I am getting along as well as possible. Have been to the front once and got wounded. We were in the first drive that the Americans ever made. Captured one town from the Germans. I was wounded in the head by a piece of shrapnel but not very badly. Am in the hospital now and almost well. Whenever it is a clear night the aeroplanes come over and raid us but I don't think they will tonight as it is pretty cloudy. The most of the fellows in here with me have their legs broken. I will be well in a few days now as the doctor said my wound was coming along fine today.

I would like to be home about a month till my wound gets well but guess it is impossible. My address is Co. L. 28th Inf., via N. Y.

Your loving son,
ALBERT.

ROCKWOOD CHURCH PLA'S SACRED CONCERT

A grand sacred concert will be held at the Rockwood Methodist church Sunday night under the auspices of the class of young ladies of the Sunday school. Many special numbers have been provided for as well as special number by a chorus of girl's voices. Mrs. F. J. Schnell will render selections on the violin and the Oppenlander quartet has promised to favor those present with several of their sacred selections. The public in general are invited to come to the service at 8 o'clock Sunday night.

Last Sunday there were 52 present at Sunday school, this making the largest attendance since conference. About 100 persons, both young and old, attended the Sunday school picnic last Friday on the church lawn and spent an enjoyable evening. A pot-luck picnic lunch was served. The superintendent and his assistants treated those present to ice cream cones.

MRS. ELIZABETH DILLION PASSES THIS MORNING

Mrs. Elizabeth Dillon, mother of Mrs. O. J. Brown, passed away early this morning at her home in Portland, after a long illness from Bright's disease. The funeral will take place on Wednesday afternoon at 2 o'clock from Holman's undertaking parlors in Portland. Interment will be in Mt. Scott cemetery.

CHANGE OF HOURS AT THE LIBRARY

During the months of July and August the library will be open at the following hours: On Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, from 6 to 9:30 p. m. and on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays from 1:30 to 5:30 p. m. Miss Mabel Shipley will be in charge during the absence of the librarian.

Everyone should ask himself, "What is my share in the war?" The share of the civilian who can not fight is to do what President Wilson asks him to do—to pledge himself to save to the utmost of his ability and with his savings to buy war savings stamps.

Your part in the war is to produce as much as possible, consume as little as necessary, and loan your savings to the Government. Are you facing your task as cheerfully as our fighting men face theirs?

Wanted.

Eight cords seasoned Fir wood for School District No. 49. Wood to be delivered by September 1st. State price to clerk. Bids to close July 15, 1918. Ferd Foth, Gresham R. A. Phone 138.

Wanted.

Tracts of land 1-2-3-5-10 acres at reasonable prices. Ten to 20 acres unimproved wanted for Portland lots. Brown & Cleveland.

minutes. No one called me, but several looked suspiciously at me.

Every thing is O. K. here, only I don't feel happy. I shed tears upon leaving Paris and haven't acquired my usual amount of gusto yet. Must close dear ones. Will write again soon.

Your loving son,
Harold.

P. S. Forgot to say I counted four million taxicabs in Paris, some of them as big as Fords.

THRIFT DRIVE REACHES SUM OF \$49,057

Full returns from all collectors for War Savings Stamps in the three road districts comprising the county east of Portland, show total subscriptions amounting to \$49,057. Of this sum the city of Gresham subscribed \$7,575. E. F. Goodwin, one of the Gresham solicitors, made the best individual showing, with \$7,575 to his credit. He had the best part of Gresham, however, in which to work.

Following is the detailed report of the Gresham district lieutenant, which was in charge of Road Supervisor J. M. Hilliard as captain:

E. F. Goodwin.....	7,575
Mrs. J. C. Duke.....	1,569
H. C. Wihlon.....	875
E. L. Elliott.....	2,075
Wm. Peterson.....	565
Paul Bliss.....	1,340
A. R. Goger.....	1,485
B. M. Howell.....	300
R. I. Anderson.....	575
Ge. F. Honey.....	900
C. M. Quicksall.....	840
M. M. Squire.....	2,770

C. E. Bramhall's territory, comprising eight school districts east of the Sandy river made a remarkably fine showing. District No. 25 holds the banner for the largest amount subscribed, and also has three limit subscribers—those who took the limit of \$1000 each. They are W. W. Northway, Mrs. W. W. Northway and R. S. True. The total for the district reaches \$4210. This district was canvassed by C. Christenson.

Captain Bramhall's other lieutenants in the war savings stamp drive in Road District No. 6, with their subscriptions were as follows.

School District No. 48—Mrs. C. P. Woodall—	\$1240.
School District No. 41—W. F. Burkholder—	\$445.
School District No. 35—Mrs. R. W. Wilson—	\$1470.
School District No. 39—Mrs. F. E. Reed—	\$2380.
School District No. 50—Wilbur Smith—	\$310.
School District No. 43—Mrs. Mary Hicks—	\$735.
School District No. 29 was in charge of Mr. Bramhall who took in the sum of \$35.	
The total for Road District No. 6, comprising the eight school districts named, was \$10,965.	

No detailed report was made by the solicitors of Captain McKay's force, but the total for his district reached the sum of \$18,517. His territory embraced Troutdale and Fairview and down the Columbia enough north of the Base Line road.

CONVERSION OF LIBERTY BONDS

Liberty bonds of the first and second issues and those obtained by converting bonds of the first issue into 4 1/4 per cent Liberty bonds during the six months' period beginning May 9 and ending November 9, 1918. The new bonds will be dated May 9, 1918. After November 9, 1918, no further rights of conversion will attach to the 4 per cent bonds, either the original bonds of the second loan or those obtained by conversion of bonds of the first loan. All of the 4 1/4 per cent bonds are nonconvertible.

Bonds for conversion may be surrendered at any Federal reserve bank or at the Treasury Department. Registered bonds must be assigned to the Secretary of the Treasury for conversion, but such assignment need not be witnessed.

On conversion of registered bonds registered bonds only will be delivered, neither change of ownership nor change into coupon bonds being permitted.

Coupon bonds, however, may be converted into registered bonds upon request. Coupon bonds must have the May 15 or June 15, 1918, coupons detached and all subsequent coupons attached. Coupon bonds issued from conversion will have only four interest coupons attached, and later must be exchanged for new bonds with the full number of coupons attached.

Every time a German submarine sinks a ship, so much product of labor and materials is wasted. Every time you buy anything not needed, so much product of labor and materials is wasted.

Don't delay buying that Blue Flame oil stove, the price will surely advance. See L. L. Kidder Hdw. Co.