

GRESHAM OUTLOOK TWICE A WEEK

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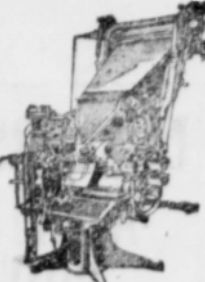
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Phone 701

"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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CHRISTMAS PRESENTS

Most people believe in the giving of presents at Christmas time, although some do not. The indiscriminate bestowal of remembrances has been overdone of late years and there are persons who feel the annual tax upon them as a serious burden, but then there are associations connected with Christmas presents that are often fondly cherished long years afterward, when the rosy tints of youth have faded into the wrinkles of old age.

But while there are many objections to the exchange of friendship or love tokens at the Christmas season, there can be no serious objection to a plan for remembering the boys who are abroad. During these long summer days, with their extra hour of daylight, not many of us think of the cheerless days of December or of Christmas. Yet there can be positive evidence that both are coming. They always have come and there is no reason to believe that the custom will be changed this year.

Nor is there going to be any serious attempt to change that other custom of giving something away to somebody who doesn't care for your gift, and often feels that a gift is expected in return. The S. P. U. G. otherwise known as the Society for the Prevention of Useless Giving, tried it out a few years ago and made a miserable failure of its attempt. But this year things should be different—a sort of a difference without a distinction.

The idea is to begin now the work of making Christmas a really happy event for the American soldiers who are abroad. This idea is not new with the Outlook, but it has the Outlook's approval.

If there is not a War Mother's society in Eastern Multnomah one could be organized. Its first business could be the object of seeing that each soldier on the honor roll be remembered with a suitable Christmas present. These presents could be collected this summer and fall, properly tagged and prepared for shipment early in November.

This work would be another illustration of thoughtfulness on the part of those who remain at home. Of course it is natural for mothers who have sons overseas to think of them constantly. But it is a different matter to organize a movement whereby each of the boys will have some concrete proof that he is not forgotten. The idea should be taken up in every community so as to make it successful. We realize that the government is not sending individual packages except upon approved request of the soldier, but a concerted movement, with an appeal to our representatives at Washington, would doubtless have the desired result of getting an order for this purpose. We think the government would be able to make this one exception to the rule, because it will mean so much to the boys to be able to enjoy Christmas, though far removed from the influences at home.

RATE INCREASE

Now there is some agitation and considerable talk of raising the car fares in Portland another cent or two. There is also a probability that the Pacific and Home telephone companies will merge. Other indications point to a rate increase in all public utility enterprises not only in Portland but all over the country.

Petitions for rate increases have become so numerous that the consumer is inclined to throw up his hands in horror and ask where is the thing to end. Everybody with anything to sell, be it service or goods, waits, and usually gets, a higher price for it. There is not a public utility company in Portland, and in most other places, that has not received, or is not asking for a rate increase. To permit the advances will mean that the advances to every citizen will be substantially advanced, that wages, in effect, will be substantially lowered. Public utility services are necessities. Their use in most cases can not be discontinued or bought cheaper somewhere else.

The reason given by the companies for demanding increases is that the cost of labor and materials has advanced so much that they cannot make

money at the old rates, that a fair return will not be made on the capital invested.

In ordinary times there could be no objection to such an attitude. Satisfactory service can not be given indefinitely unless a fair return is being made on the investment, unless money is available for extensions, improvements and proper upkeep. But in these extraordinary days, when prices and rates are going skyward at an unprecedented rate, the question arises as to whether the consumer or the companies are to be sacrificed.

One or the other must suffer heavily. If rates are generally and substantially advanced the companies may be able to get along very nicely, but the consumer whose wages have remained stationary will be seriously affected. The companies suggest that for them it is rate increases or ruin. It may also be steadier rates and prices for the consumer, or ruin. If the advances continue at the present pace, salaried men will be "ruined" as effectively and certainly as the companies indicate that they will unless their rates are raised. In such an issue the consumer may be pardoned for feeling that the question as to whether he or the companies are going to be ruined is pertinent.

A LAW WE NEED

It is quite impossible to get many people to think much about candidacies, political campaigns, legislatures and the like, and it is pretty early anyway, to talk about laws that need to be enacted at a session of the legislature over six months ahead, but there is one law we need, and it ought to be all thought out and drawn up, so that it can be passed at the earliest possible moment after our lawmakers get together again. This is an anti-loafing law.

New York, New Jersey, Delaware and Massachusetts have such laws, recently passed. Under these war-time statutes every able-bodied man, rich or poor, within certain age limits, is required to work at some useful occupation a certain number of hours, usually 36, in every week.

It may be asked why we industrious Oregonians need any such law as this. Even in the larger cities there are no great number of men who get a living by hanging around questionable resorts. But not all of the men are at work, and the loafers are not all in the cities.

There are not many such men, you will say. Probably not, but there are quite enough of them. The known instances argue more of the same kind. Of course, the "work or fight" order reaches the men of the draft age, but it leaves others untouched, and there are enough of the others to warrant the enactment of legislation intended to turn them from the ways of idleness to usefulness.

It is a disagreeable thing to think about. One would prefer to contemplate the 100 per cent massing of our labor resources from motives of loyalty. Of course, this is a dream. We must allow a certain percentage for indifference. Very well, one would like to think that the margins were filled with men who had enough self-interest and gumption to take advantage of an opportunity to get their hands on more real money than they ever saw in a corresponding time in all their lives, and if they were temperamentally unfitted to work from patriotic desire, to work for themselves.

Probably there is somewhat of this, but still there is a margin of intentional idleness, filled with parasites. For such as these, nothing short of law will do. If moral suasion, as vigorous as it can be made, fails to get the idle to work between now and January, there ought to be a law for them before January is many days old.

That delayed report from Washington, announcing that 1,000,000 American soldiers were in France on July 1, came two days late. But it also told us to expect nearly half a million more sometime in August. We're getting there, hallelujah, and our boys are going to swat the Hun good and plenty when the right time comes.

If the home-loving, sane, just, liberty-loving, hardworking, conscientious people of this country ever permit the I. W. W., non-partisan leaguers, or bolsheviks to gain any headway in this country, they may just as well get ready for Russia's dose.

Now that there is plenty of sunshine overhead, all we need now, Mr. Weather Man, is a plenty of moisture from the same direction to save the grain and spuds.

It may be possible for a bright student to learn the English language in, say fifteen years, but to learn the United States' language will take one a whole lifetime.

Gresham went so far over the top on that war stamp drive that we conclude that they can't erect a hurdle that she can't clear.

Austria must wonder more and more how in the world it was ever induced to invest in that war gold brick four years ago.

IMMORTALITY.

Our noisy years seem moments in the being Of the eternal silence: truths that wake To perish never: Which neither listlessness, nor mad endeavor,

Nor man, nor boy, Nor all that is at enmity with joy, Can utterly abolish or destroy. Hence in a season of calm weather, Though inland far we be, Our souls have sight of that immortal sea

Which brought us hither; Can in a moment travel thither."

So wrote William Wordsworth, and so think thousands who have read his inspired poem. Yet argument over immortality—certainly argument, the object of which is to reach logical proof—is largely futile, though some of the greatest minds in the history of the race have labored toward that end. It would perhaps be presumptuous to say that they wasted their energy to no purpose. For, though they have not proved immortality—as how could they—they have certainly made it seem more probable.

But there is a phase of the subject that may possibly be worth thinking about: Do those who profess a belief in the doctrine really believe it in a practical way? Do they actually have a realizing sense of it? Belief in immortality is as essentially a part of Christianity as any other article of the Christian faith. St. Paul had no doubt about it; St. Paul's Master taught it in words which the world has cherished for two thousand years. There is nothing in His revelations more important or vital. Belief in Him necessarily involves belief in "the life everlasting." There can be no Christianity apart from it.

For Christianity was and is primarily a life, and a life that was to be continuous and uninterrupted. The church was conceived of as existing both in this world and the next, and as constituting "one communion and fellowship." Men have been rather disposed to put such reflections to one side because of their unwillingness to face the fact of earthly dissolution. They have thought of eternal life as beginning only with the ending of mortal life, whereas it is, if a fact at all, a present possession. Perhaps people have merely accepted the doctrine, and in a mechanical and conventional way.

And indeed there are many people, really religious, for whom their religion has no real practical value. It is a mistake to deal in this way with what is tremendously true, if true at all. The problem is how to "make it bear fruit to us." This it can never do unless it is deeply realized, truly lived, and through thought and deed, applied as powerfully as may be to life.

Christianity is not a scheme, a plan or program, but it is, if anything, a power, an inspiration. If not, it is nothing, and worse than nothing. It's appeal is to faith, avowedly so. Therefore the old question, "shall he find faith on earth?" is repeated from age to age, and is ever timely.

It is from the Christian point of view, a question solely of the reality of belief, and of the steadfastness of faith. There is as much reason for believing in immortality as for believing in God. Men are today re-examining the old foundations, and many are finding them firmer than they supposed.

Something less than a million registration cards for voters have just been printed in the Outlook office. And you voters who have not registered should do so when the tocsin sounds, for you might die and you certainly wouldn't want to appear before St. Peter without a registration card.

Up to yesterday the spread-eagle orators twisted the lion's tail so hard on the Fourth that the kinks were never straightened out. But it has fully recovered now.

If oil were as plentiful as it used to be we would suggest a movement to pour a lot of it on Johnson creek to keep it from turning into dust before this dry spell ends.

It will be easy enough to get a successor to the late Senator Tillman of South Carolina, but we are wondering who is going to fall heir to his pitchfork?

We suppose the Kaiser has sharply reproved his divine partner for allowing the British, French, Italians and Americans to beat him at every turn.

It is beginning to look as if Uncle Sam would have to put his thumb on Italy to keep her from licking the whole Teutonic army by herself.

There are some changes in the fashions for men's clothing, and most of us are wearing our coats longer and pants thinner.

Profitable as the business may be, no bootlegger seems able to stay at it long enough to retire voluntarily.

Every time the mercury runs up to 90 degrees and over, hunt up a wood dealer and order an extra cord of wood.

We notice that the soldiers from the front we have listened to are not charging admission fees.

The Case of Henry Ford.

Henry Ford, republican, of Detroit, who, at the behest of no less a personage than Woodrow Wilson, democrat, President of the United States, has decided to accept the democratic nomination for United States senator from Michigan, is learning a lesson which many a man has learned before him: namely that the shortest cut to calumny is through the announcement of one's candidacy for political office. When the Michigan democratic conference anticipated President Wilson's open invasion of state politics by endorsing Mr. Ford and advocating his nomination it accompanied the action by inviting the republican central committee of Michigan to go and do likewise. Obviously, it was an adroit move to embarrass the republicans. There are those who say that it succeeded and that the republican organization in Michigan has been shattered into atomic fragments by the conflict of sentiments which the democratic coup has engendered. On the surface of things, however, there is nothing to confirm any such assertion. On the contrary, not only has the republican central committee forborne to avail itself of the democratic invitation, but there is manifest a very definite disposition among republican leaders in the state to subject Mr. Ford to political annihilation.

At least one candidate for the republican nomination has withdrawn from the race since the Ford candidacy was announced—but that one is not ex-Governor Chase Osborn, who vows he will receive the republican nomination and beat Mr. Ford to a frazzle. Chairman Mangum of the republican central committee is quoted as saying that the republicans have good candidates enough of their own for the party's nomination and do not intend to entertain suggestions from the democrats for another. Meanwhile, former Governor Osborn has launched his campaign with a catapult, and the left hooks, right swings and upper-cuts he is delivering to that Ford candidacy are a caution.

Michigan republicans, including Mr. Osborn, should have a care. They may easily walk into the trap so cleverly set for them by the democrats of their state, aided and abetted by that astute political general, Mr. Wilson. Republican abuse of Mr. Ford, in view of the undeniably patriotic service he has been rendering to the country during the last year or more, is of all things the one most desired by those who have conceived his candidacy and made it an actuality. Being human, Mr. Ford has made mistakes and is to that extent vulnerable in a political campaign—just vulnerable enough to offer a tempting target for the shafts of his opponents, as his sponsors very well know; and, as they know equally well, possessed of sufficiently demonstrated vitality of character to make personal attacks upon him react to the disadvantage of the assailants. In other words, it would be the easiest thing in the world for Michigan republicans to confer upon Henry Ford the benefits of a quasi-martyrdom early in the campaign, which would ensure his election and make the republican party in that state ridiculous—and some of them already seem bent on doing it.

From this distance, it would seem that the wisest course for Michigan republicans to pursue, if they do not care for Mr. Wilson's hand-picked candidate, is studiously to avoid any display of personal animus against Mr. Ford—in fact, to concede that he probably is a most estimable gentleman and an admirable patriot—and to make their campaign on the anomalous situation presented by democratic solicitude extending even to the White House, for the nomination and election of this particular republican. No great amount of oratory should be required in convincing the voters of Michigan that the whole thing is a democratic game. In which Mr. Ford is the playing pawn and the electorate is supposed to permit itself to be duped. A campaign conducted along this line should be far more effective in the circumstances, than one of personal vituperation, or even of just personal extermination.

Yesterday's papers were quite liberal in their press agent stories about the coming German drive. Our belief is that there is going to be an awful blowout about the time the Americans hear the bugle call.

The thrift stamp campaign didn't seem to suffer from any lack of generals, captains and lieutenants.

The hardest thing to do in time of peace is to fight off the crayon portrait solicitors.

Don't Waste the Fruit. Cherries are worth from 3 to 7 cents per pound, raspberries, 8 cents (tame blackberries 6 cents, wild blackberries 7 cents, evergreen blackberries, 5 cents, loganberries 5 cents, cash, delivered to the Home Packing company, Gresham. *27.

Try a want ad. Phone 701.

GUERNSEY BULL SELLS FOR RECORD PRICE

Dr. A. H. Wright received word this morning from W. G. Jamison, living in Wisconsin, that he had just sold a 4-year old Guernsey bull to a breeder in California for \$10,000.

Dr. Wright loaned Mr. Jamison \$500 with which to buy the bull about three years ago. It brought the record price so far as is known.

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ESTACADA NEWS IS TO GET NEW EDITOR

A dispatch from LaGrand yesterday says: "After a continuous pastorate of nearly 13 years in La Grande, Rev. Upton H. Gibbs is to leave the pulpit and return to the newspaper field, from whence he first went into the ministry. His pulpit career has been long and brilliant. He retires from the Episcopal church service here to assume ownership of the Estacada Weekly, at Estacada, Oregon. He takes up his pen and scissors August 1.

WANTS

LIVESTOCK

HORSES

TEAM FOR SALE, regardless of price, going to Idaho. Seven years old, weight 1400 pounds. Henry McGinnis, Gresham.

FOR SALE—1100-pound horse, \$20. E. A. Stafford, phone 169. tf

COWS

FOR SALE—Young fresh family cow, also seven ewes and lambs. W. T. Sharkey, 2 miles and a half south of Schiller.

STRAYED—A young brown cow, last seen near Boring. Finder take up and notify the owner, Jonas Johnson, phone 266.

SEVERAL FRESH FAMILY COWS for sale. E. Baumann, Gresham, phone 901. tf

PIGS

FOR SALE—A fine brood sow. H. W. Snashall, phone 85.

ORDER YOUR SMALL PIGS now at Columbia View Farm. Phone Corbett 62. tf

FOR SALE—Berkshire pigs, subject to piglet, few left. Also some dairy cows. C. A. Berney, Troutdale, phone 16P24.

MISCELLANEOUS

CHERRY PICKERS wanted at Douglas Beaver Gardens near Troutdale. Two cents a pound.

FOR PASTURE phone W. S. Ball, Gresham 361.

A LIMITED AMOUNT of good cordwood for sale. Phone 256. D. E. Towle. tf

LIGHT BERRY WAGON for sale, also set double harness suitable for farm use. R. R. Carlson, phone 548. tf

THOROUGHbred BELGIAN and New Zealand hare for sale. Cummings, phone 15x.

KALE PLANTS FOR SALE. \$1.00 per thousand. Phone 189. tf

FORD TOURING CAR for sale, 1916 model, in first-class condition. Phone 13, Hally Christensen. tf

Phone 901 If you have Cattle of any kind to sell or wish to buy Livestock Hauling by Truck at a reasonable price E. BAUMANN GRESHAM, OREGON

GRESHAM TIME TABLE

Table with columns for train names (Estacada or Bull Run, Montavilla-Troutdale Line) and departure times (12:25 AM, 2:04 AM, etc.).

*Daily except Sunday. To Kinnemann, connect with O.W.P. trains for Portland.