

FARM TRACTOR SHOW DATES IN SEPTEMBER

Thursday, Friday and Saturday, September 5, 6, and 7, are the dates set for the greatest farm tractor exhibition and demonstrations. The event will be staged on the Cotton farm, one-half mile west of Gresham, and on the C. F. Ruegg farm, a mile farther west.

The show will be held under the auspices of the Portland Implement and Tractor Association, and will be the largest show of its kind ever held in the northwest. Up to the present date there have been 25 entries made and it is expected that several more will be added to the list within a few days. These entries represent the different makes of tractor, showing the hold they have already gained upon the farming industry all over the country. Entries will close on Thursday of this week and the remaining days will be devoted to completing arrangements for the demonstrations.

The sites chosen are very desirable and comprise about 250 acres. It is regrettable that such a body of land could not be secured in one tract, but both of them are easily accessible, with the railway on one side and the Powell Valley road on the other.

Eugene Smith, of San Francisco, a tractor man of wide experience, has been elected manager of the coming show by the Portland Implement and Tractor Association. Mr. Smith is now in Portland, with headquarters at the Mitchell, Lewis & Staver Company, 346 East Morrison street.

In telling of his plans concerning the show, Mr. Smith says there will be ample space for demonstration purposes provided in the tracts selected. The demonstrations will comprise one of the main features of the show.

There will be no exhibition building for the tractors, but each individual tractor entered will be housed in a tent to be erected by the exhibitor. These tents will be placed at one end of long tracts, marked out by furrows, which will belong to the individual tractors for demonstration purposes during the three days of the show.

Private demonstrations of the tractors will be held from 9 o'clock until 12 each morning. From 1:30 until 3:30 will be devoted to a public demonstration, special tests and the like, as the exhibitor may desire.

Mr. Smith was manager of the recent big tractor show in Davis, Cal., one of the most successful events of its kind ever held. The total attendance at this show, which had a much smaller territory to draw upon than the Portland show will have, was 46,000. Mr. Smith says that he fully expects the attendance at the three days of the show here to total 75,000 persons.

He is now taking up with Federal rail chiefs in this territory a plan to grant special round trip rates from points throughout the Pacific Northwest to Portland for the show, so that farmers and ranchers, and others interested in tractors and farm implements may attend.

"The coming tractor show will be the biggest event of its kind ever held in the Pacific Northwest," said Mr. Smith. "I expect that fully 30 different makes of tractors will be represented, and perhaps more."

"I am much gratified at the great interest being taken in the coming show, though the decision to hold it is so recent. We are receiving letters of inquiry every day from all parts of the Northwest asking about what tractors will be shown, and what arrangements can be made for special rail rates for visitors."

"The present is a time when every available acre that can be tilled should be put into cultivation to increase the food production of the country. The farm tractor is making possible a vastly increased acreage, and that with less man power, and as such it has the very warm approval of the Government."

"All tractor shows which tend to increase interest in farm tractors, and thus directly to work for increased food production, are particularly desired by the Government."

"The tractor industry is just in its beginning. Only the more advanced farmers as yet have added tractor equipment. One of the purposes of the coming show will be to demonstrate to the farmer how greatly the tractor will add to his farm efficiency." H. W. Mitchell, of the Mitchell, Lewis & Staver Company, is president of the Portland Implement and Tractor Association; W. E. Wilson is vice-president and W. O. Munsell, secretary-treasurer.

VIVID LETTERS FROM LINE OF WAR

ARMY BOYS WIN GAMES OVER SALTS

Harold Kern always writes a good, sporty letter, and there is a dash about his writings that makes one think he would make a good sport editor. The following letter tells about the Fourth of July in France and refers to the program in which the 18th Engineers entered five events and won them all. By reference to the program it is seen that the events mentioned cover running high jump, running broad jump, tug of war, baseball game with the navy champions and a relay race of 880 yards.

The celebration at Bordeaux was on a large scale and was participated in by the French as well as the Americans. Following is an extract from the address by M. Pams, minister of the interior:

"History will relate what American aid has been in the sacred struggle in which we are now engaged. It will tell that disinterested America came to us at the call of its eminent chief because our cause is just. It will say that America, peaceful by principle and tradition, entered the most atrocious of wars because in that war liberty and the right of democracies was to be defended. It will say that to take its place in the battle which we have been fighting for four years, America has furnished the most stupendous military industrial and financial efforts that ever any people imposed upon themselves to answer the call of duty."

"With America and by it, we and our Allies, soldiers of justice, are sure to conquer if we know how to wait while fighting. The sacredness of the same ideal of peace and liberty unites the hearts of Americans and French. In repulsing the German aggression we are preparing for democracy a world where force will be the safeguard of right."

"The Fourth of July the United States will celebrate their national holiday. As our holiday ten days later will be an American holiday, so will theirs now be a French holiday. Between the two sister republics henceforth all is in common, suffering and joy, sorrow and hope."

Bordeaux, France, July 6, 1918.
Dear Folks:

Again just one week has passed since I last wrote you. Received two more letters from you several days ago, dated June 12th and 17th. So you see they made very good time. Your letters sure were fine and dandy and believe me I enjoy them.

Received a letter from Genevieve in the last mail too, also one from Quinn Metzger.

In a letter I received some time ago from Mrs. Rose M., she told me I would probably hear from her next time in Idaho and note by your last letter that she had gone.

I am certainly very glad to hear that Mrs. Lawrence is much better. Give all of them my best regards. You seem to be feeling very good too mother, so that is fine. I always figure Dad is well for it is hard to think of him any other way.

As you know, I presume, one always misses one's mother. I don't and cannot miss you mother, more than I always have when we have been separated. But I miss Dad like I never did before. I get so lonesome at times just to talk to him. I've been away long enough to learn a lot of things. I have always known, Dad, that there wasn't another gentleman in the world like my own father, but I never until now knew how to appreciate you. It seems rotten that I am grown up before I know anything at all; am ashamed of myself too, but hope that you can feel as I do that this war does some good at least.

I had to laugh when you spoke of Leroy spending all his nickels just as I used to do. Say, I do it yet.

Well we had a big time in Bordeaux on the 4th. All sorts of sports

What your son needs is a college education. Mt. Angel College, St. Benedict, Ore. Address Rev. R. T. Meier.—Adv.

Get your wood now. Call Ekstrom Truck Service. Gresham 851.

Try a want ad. Phone 701.

AMERICA IS LAUDED ON NATAL DAY

As the program enclosed in this letter will show. The events won by the 18th Engineers, you can note as I shall mark them. We won five events and that was all we entered. We did not do a bit poor did we? To most of us the ball game was the big event as we lost to this same team on Decoration Day. We also lost that day about 3100 francs (about \$550.00). Well, we won July 4th, score two to one and won 7,000 francs (about \$1230.00) so you see we came back strong. The game was wonderfully good.

This will be a very dry month for those sailors. The winner of each event received a prize; that for the ball game it was a handsome loving cup, presented by Mrs. Vincent Astor, who is in the Bordeaux Y. M. C. A. We gave the cup a brilliant champagne christening, fifteen bottles in all, but there were that many of us, so no harm done. I didn't have much money to bet on the game. Have been pretty busy paying debts since my trip to Guse Paree.

Am about to try for the Tank Corps again. It is just a matter of who weakens first, my officers or me. If they weaken, they will let me go, if I weaken I'll quit trying. The only proof I have that there is a war is the newspapers.

Say, I'll try to give you a tip about newspapers. They publish but two two kinds of war news, good and bad. To get somewhere near correct divide one of these by two and multiply the other by three. And don't rejoice when you read of the German army having the three day's fever or something similar. We seem to fall right in line.

Dear ones. There seems to be no more news. Like my new work well. Seems peculiar to me however to sit at a desk. Must close and will write again soon. Good night.

Your loving son,
HAROLD

The following letter was written by one of the crew of the San Diego, which was either torpedoed or which struck a floating mine off the Atlantic coast on July 19. The writer is Orville M. Allison and the letter was received by Miss Mabel Wood of Victory. Mr. Allison was a first-class electrician on the ill-fated steamer.

"We left Portsmouth navy yard on the 18th day of July bound for New York to take our eighth convoy as per schedule. The morning of the 19th was fair except for a little haze around the horizon so that although we were running a course about 12 to 15 miles off the shore we were unable to see it.

The 19th being Friday we were having a "field day" which unlike the field day of our high school days, consists in cleaning the ship thoroughly. We were carrying a deck load of coal and making a standard speed of fourteen knots. We were steering a zig-zag course as per instructions. The sea was perfectly calm and the temperature as I afterward learned about 68 degrees F.

Around 10:30 I went to the after-turret and was engaged in winding a small armature when I was jarred by a terrific explosion. Since the place I was in afforded a poor means of exit and was also directly over the after powder magazine, I was considerably frightened. As quickly as possible I made my way to the quarter deck. The explosion occurred in our port engine room and by the time I got on deck, the ship had listed considerably to port.

The object we took to be a periscope of a submarine was lying almost dead astern, the captain having "swung ship" to bring the sub in our rear.

"Submarine defense" was sounded on the bugle and I made my way toward the boat deck preparatory to taking my submarine defense station. I received a life belt and canteen of water and then went to the starboard

America must feed the world. It's a big job and requires team work. Let everybody pull together in saving what we have and producing more food.

If you haven't got it yet try a want ad.

Buy Thrift Stamp to the grocer.

GRESHAM BOY IN MARINES UNDER FIRE

crane to await orders regarding the lowering away of the life boats.

We had opened fire by this time with our entire six inch battery and were literally filling the surrounding ocean with explosive shells of the depth bomb type.

The ship was listing now a good five degrees. After mounting the operating platform of the crane, I tested for "julse" and then stood by for orders. The captain, through a megaphone gave the orders to swing one of the boats clear of the ship but not to "lower away." This I did and a few minutes later at the command "lower away" I let the boat slide toward the water. About half way down the crane went out of commission, the dynamo room having been flooded. With the exception of two small whale boats we were unable to launch any of the life boats. The radio men were unable to send an S. O. S., their motor generator set having been put out of commission by the explosion.

We were listing now about 15 degrees and settling fast at the stern. The Captain seeing that the ship was going to sink then gave the command "all hands abandon ship." A crew of men never obeyed a command more reluctantly than we did this one, the last Captain Chusts ever gave aboard the San Diego.

I left the ship from the starboard and began swimming off the starboard quarter to escape the suction of the sinking ship.

In just twenty minutes after the explosion we were all in the water and the ship was out of sight. The discipline of the crew was perfect and it is remarkable to note that not a man left the ship before the command. Some three hours later we were picked up by three little coaling vessels and brought to New York.

We are now stationed at the training station at Pilham Bay just outside New York City.

Next Monday I shall leave for a seven day disposition. I have no news. I shall try for a destroyer or some kind of foreign duty.

Orville M. Allison,
W. S. S. San Diego Barracks,
Pilham Bay Park
New York.

Mr. and Mrs. P. J. Berke, who have three sons in Uncle Sam's service, have just received interesting letters from them. Here are two by Leslie who is with the U. S. Marines and has been on the firing line for some time.

Somewhere in France, July 11, 1918.—Dear Folks:—Will write a few lines to let you know that I am still alive. Hope you are all well. Have not had any mail for two months. Cannot imagine why we don't get any mail. Have not been paid for three months either. Did you have a good time the Fourth? I was in a dugout where you could not straighten out and if you stuck your head up, whiz, bang! a German shell would whistle by your head. It was the front line and right in the open and we had to crawl in there on our stomachs. We did every-thing in the night and we stumbled over dead bodies that had been there for weeks. You can imagine the smell. I'll tell you its a fright, and we go in to kill or be killed. One consolation is that you never hear the bullet that gets you. These squareheads have got to be licked and licked to a frazzle. Yesterday General Pershing decorated 33 marines for bravery in a pretty place on the Marne river where we are out for a few days' rest. Some of our marines paraded in Paris on the Fourth, but as I said before our battery was on the front lines.

This is certainly a pretty country and the climate is just about like Portland, Oregon, in the summer. I don't know how it will be in the winter and I don't care to know. The marines that were here last winter say it gets terrible cold. The rainy season will soon be here, then it will be nice! In the trenches.

When those big German shells begin bursting, killing and maiming your comrades all around you any kind of a trench looks good though. When they go over your head it sounds like a freight train going by.

Make a real man of your son. Mt. Angel College, St. Benedict, Ore. Address Rev. R. T. Meier.—Adv.

Train your sweet tooth to dates, figs and nuts more, and sugar and candy less.

Read by all—Outlook want ads.

GERMAN LEGS WANT TO RUN FROM YANKS

A hut up in the Rocky Mountains or on the desert in Arizona would look like home, sweet home to us. Don't remember the last time I slept in a bed and the "cooties," whole regiments of them, do squads right over your body when you do get a chance to sleep. Would sure like to get one of ma's Sunday dinners and have the frinkles taken out. Would like to see a Portland paper telling what we did to the dirty boches in this particular sector. I saw a New York paper and it certainly had a good writeup and it was all the truth too.

Where is Otley? Do you hear from him? Is he over here in France yet? How is Bobbie? Wish you would send some pictures. We don't have a chance to take any pictures. Have some souvenirs we got off from dead German soldiers but cannot send them home. The harvests are about ripe here now. All the work is done by women and children and old men. The grain is cut by hand and tied by hand and you don't see much modern machinery like they have in the good old U. S. The women sure work over here and they have to have a cane to get around with.

Well, I will close for this time or it won't get by the censor. Excuse poor writing as my pencil is only about an inch long. Was lucky to get this paper. Everything is scarce here and what you get from the Y. M. C. A. you have to pay for and dearly too. The Y. M. C. A. is all right in the states and far behind the lines. When they get up near the front lines they only have a little dab of stuff and only those with cash can get it. The Red Cross on the other hand though is doing wonders here. I only hope the war will soon end, but the kaiser will have to be put out of his misery first.

Good bye all; write soon.
(Address, Private Leslie J. Berke, 66th Co., 1st Plat., 5th Regiment, U. S. Marines, American Ex. Forces, France.)

Somewhere in France, June 27, 1918.—Dear Folks:—Will write a few lines to let you know that I am well and hope you are all the same. Have not had any mail for a long time, the last letter being dated May 6th. Suppose you saw by the papers what the marines did here. Cannot write and tell you any of the particulars, but we sure had those squareheads on the run. The Germans have brave bodies but their legs want to run. They are more cowardly than Indians and fight from behind trees and in shell holes. When they are forced out in the open they throw up their hands and holler "kamerad," and give themselves up. I only hope the Italians wallup the Austrians in this big drive. Do the people in the states think the war will last long? Many of my friends from Mare Island have been killed.

How is little Bobbie? Suppose he can talk now. Where is Otley now? Heard that the draft age is from 18 to 40 now. Well, I will close. Write soon.

LESLIE.

Here is the first letter from Otley E. Berke, who is in the motor mechanics air service.

Somewhere in France, July 16, 1918.—Dear Mother and All:—Just a line to let you know that I am in good health and getting along fine.

We are near a little town named Romonatin, so celebrated the 14th of July there. You know the 14th is just the same to the French people as the 4th to us. The people are about 1900 years behind times, "awfully old-fashioned." You never see a wagon, everything is two-wheel carts and if one horse can't pull it they put on more. I saw a fellow with four horses, one behind the other, pulling a cart of rocks. It looked real funny.

The climate here is about the same as in Oregon. So you see we have a very nice place to work.

I don't know what to write about as we are not allowed to write much. I haven't heard from home since I left Camp Greene, but as the old saying goes, "No news is good news."

I expect to go to work in a few days on a convoy hauling material to the front.

I don't know for sure, but if I do I will try to see Leslie. Wouldn't he be surprised if I walked up to him and slapped him on the back and said, "Hello."

Now do not worry about me as everything will come out all right and Uncle Sam will take care of his boys and send them home better men.

Now please write and when you write real long letters.
With love to all, your son,
OTLEY.

It is better to be a worker in the ranks than a shouter on the side lines. Everybody can be a worker in the food-saving ranks.

No matter what it is or where it goes, we can haul it. Ekstrom Truck Service. Gresham 851.

Phone Want ads to 701

WAR SERVICE DRIVE IS TO COVER STATE

Plans are being rapidly perfected for the Oregon state Salvation Army War Service drive outside of Portland, for \$25,000, which opens all over the state, Sunday, September 15 and closes Saturday, September 21. Evangelist John M. Linden of Chicago, campaign manager, announces three district campaign assistants, Prof. E. S. Hammond of the Kimball School of Theology of Salem, who will be in charge of the counties of western Oregon, and Mr. and Mrs. William S. Dixon, who will supervise the collection of all funds in the counties of central and eastern Oregon with headquarters in Pendleton. The general office for the drive has already been opened in room 228 Chamber of Commerce building, Portland, with Dr. William Wallace Youngson, general; O. C. Bortmeyer, office manager and William M. Ladd, treasurer.

Already the widest publicity has been given the drive through the columns of the press both city and country and this week this work is being supplemented by the distribution of 10,000 flaring posters printed in red and blue on white paper, thus combining the national colors and bearing attractive pictures of Salvation Army lasses passing out pies and doughnuts to the boys in the trenches. The posters also bear a group of statements bristling with loyalty and patriotism and commending in highest terms the work of the Salvation Army, from the pens of President Wilson, Secretary of War, Baker, Secretary of the Navy Daniels, Governor Withycombe of Oregon, Mayor George L. Baker of Portland, the famous evangelist "Billy" Sunday and other equally well known.

Mr. Linden, campaign manager, said yesterday: "I am already having many encouraging reports from all sections of the state showing a sincere interest on the part of all the people and though the game is still young, I feel sure that the drive is going big, just as Oregon drives for all good causes always do. The Portland drive for \$25,000, which was held last winter, not only went over the top and considerably more, but it is still recalled as one of the most enthusiastic drives engendering the finest spirit, that the city has ever had and I expect the state drive to be of the same character."

Evangelist "Billy" Sunday, who is taking a well deserved rest on his ranch at Hood River, has wired Mr. Linden the following typical commendation of the worth of the Salvation Army and its war service.

"The Salvation Army is not an experiment. It is tried and true, we all found out long before the war was declared. When the Kaiser and his infamous crowd of blood thirsty Huns are licked to a frazzle and peace once more broods over this blood-stained world, none will occupy a higher place in God's Hall of Fame than the Salvation Army lasses. Whatever money you give they will turn it into pie and doughnuts for our brave defenders across the sea."

BANK GETS DEPOSITS FROM BOYS AT WAR

The First State Bank has many deposits coming from a distance and under peculiar circumstances especially so since the United States has been at War. The latest was that from a young man enlisting in the service of Canada at Ottawa Ont. who assigned a portion of his salary to the First State Bank to be placed to his credit and in the event of his death is to be paid to his next of kin in Scotland. The young man was in Gresham some time ago but had not been heard from for some time until the Government of Canada notified the First State Bank of the allotment made.

The First State Bank is performing a service for the boys here and "over there" by transmitting them funds both by mail and telegraph and is sometimes called upon in the middle of the night to telegraph funds to some boy who expects to sail the following day.

ADVENT CHRISTIAN CAMP MEETING DATES

Dates have been set for the camp meeting of the Advent Christian church, which will be held on the grounds at Troutdale from August 16 to 25 inclusive. Good preaching on scriptural themes will be the rule with special attention to present world conditions in prophecy. Any wishing information as to reservations should address Mrs. J. D. Norman, Troutdale.