

ALL NEW MEN TO REGISTER ON SATURDAY

Saturday of next week, August 24, is Registration Day for all young men who have passed the 21 year mark since the 5th day of last June. The time for registration will be between the hours of 7 a. m. and 9 p. m. There will be three registration places in Gresham at the usual polling places, and every precinct will have its registration officers.

Who Must Register

All male persons (citizens or aliens) born between June 6, 1897, and August 24, 1897, both dates inclusive, except officers and enlisted men of the regular army, navy and marine corps, and the national guard while in Federal service, and officers in Officers' Reserve Corps, and enlisted men in Enlisted Reserve Corps while in active service.

When

On Saturday, August 24, 1918, between 7 a. m. and 9 p. m.

Where

At office of local board having jurisdiction where person to be registered permanently resides, or other place designated by that local board.

How

Go in person on August 24 to your registration place. If you expect to be absent from home on August 24, go at once to the office of the local board where you happen to be. Have your registration card filled out and certified. Mail it to the local board having jurisdiction where you permanently reside. Enclose a self-addressed, stamped envelope, with your registration card, for the return of your registration certificate. Failure to get this certificate may cause you serious inconvenience. You must mail your registration card in time to reach your home local board on August 24. If you are sick on August 24 and unable to present yourself in person, send some competent friend. The clerk may deputize him or her to prepare your card.

Information

If you are in doubt as to what or where to register, consult your local board.

Penalty For Not Registering

Failure to register is a misdemeanor punishable by imprisonment for one year. It may result in loss of valuable rights and privileges and immediate induction into military service.

Caution

Do not confuse this call for registration, which is only for men who have reached their 21st birthday since June 5, with the coming registration of men from 18 to 20, and from 32 to 45, inclusive, which will be held sometime early in September.

FAIR EXHIBITS WIN BY APPROACHING STANDARD

Growers preparing exhibits for the fairs succeed best by studying score cards and making careful selection based on the system used, says B. F. Sheehan, of the O. A. C. farm crops department.

"In entering corn for the show the exhibit should contain only mature ears of even length and circumference, with straight rows well filled to butt and tip, uniform in size, color and shape."

"In preparing small grains—wheat, oats or barley—the sample should be closely graded, plump and well filled, clean and free from any mixture. No unsound or spouted grain is included."

"Potato exhibits should be uniform in size, color and shape, and true to variety type, of medium size—five to eight ounces—with firm skin and flesh, free from disease and discoloration, and having eyes rather few in number and not set too deep. They should be exhibited in an attractive container."

THE HOME INDUSTRY LEAGUE HELPS FAIR

Through the efforts of Mrs. E. T. Weathered, one of the directors of the Multnomah County fair the Home Industry League of Oregon has spread broadcast an appeal for manufacturers to arrange for showing their products at the coming county fair.

Following is an extract from the appeal that has been sent to the manufacturers of the state:

"Uncle Sam wants increased production in everything that will help win the war. The agriculturist and horticulturist must be encouraged to do their maximum. The Multnomah County Fair ought to have the manufacturers' co-operation with the farmer and the fruit grower, for encouragement will be afforded and optimism generated if that spirit exists."

TRAFFIC COP TURNS ASIDE AT DOORSTEP

The cold welcome found upon a stranger's doorstep is a tragedy that comes to some pitifully early, and a plodding, faithful blue-coated policeman sometimes turns aside from his routine duties of chasing law-breakers and directing traffic long enough to play the god in the machine to suffering, helpless humanity. The two propositions may seem singular and unrelated, but they converged and met in the first big adventure of a little stranger who arrived recently at the Albertina Kerr Nursery Home.

He did not know that it was an adventure, and did not in the least suspect that it partook of the nature of a bitter experience. Such knowledge comes with maturer understanding than that of a tiny son of two months. He may be spared it altogether. If those upon whom have been thrust the responsibility of his destiny can arrange it, he will be.

Nobody knows who he is, what his name is, or whether helpless poverty or fear that his existence in the world might be known to censorious minds, led to his being cast adrift upon the sympathies of a strange world. All that is known of him was learned from the indignant speech of a Portland policeman who found him upon a doorstep where he had not the slightest right to be. The big-hearted, wrathfully sputtering representative of law picked him up tenderly and carried him to the one place where he knew little, homeless strangers are welcome.

Some day the mystery of his parentage may be solved. Or, what would be kinder, it may forever remain a mystery, while the little stranger grows to manhood under the care and guidance of foster parents more loving than his own.

SUGGESTS A CHANGE FILLING VACANCIES

A number of recommendations are incorporated by School Superintendent Alderson, of Multnomah County, in his annual report to the State Superintendent of Public Instruction. He urges that school clerks of the county be bonded by a blanket bond instead of individually, thus effecting a considerable saving. He believes that a vacancy in the office of school clerk or director should be filled, until the next regular election, by appointment by the County Superintendent.

A uniform special tax for school purposes throughout the county is urged, instead of varying levies as at present. He also recommends that the question of consolidating two or more districts should be determined by a majority vote of the legal voters in the entire territory affected, and that the time for holding such an election should be optional with the County Boundary Board.

Interesting figures are given in the annual Multnomah County report. The number of persons of school age in the county as revealed by the last school census was 53,254. The total enrollment of pupils for the past year was 42,278. Of these, 2739 completed the work of the eighth grade during the year, while 7657 were enrolled in grades above the eighth. The teaching corps totaled 1252, of whom 327 were normal school graduates, 152 were university or college graduates, 169 had had partial college or normal school training, 221 were high school graduates only, and 95 had had less than a full high school course.

Receipts for the year totaled \$3,216,781.11, while disbursements reached \$2,871,591.98. Of this last amount \$1,618,689.11 went for teachers salaries, \$271,311.80 was expended for new buildings and sites, while repairs and improvements took \$224,026.19.

The schools of the county outside of Portland will open for the fall semester on September 9. There are few teaching vacancies, and no dearth of teachers, according to Superintendent Alderson, although his office receives frequent calls for teachers from other counties of the state. He reports that numerous changes have been made in the teaching staffs, and that practically all the vacancies have been filled by normal-trained teachers.

Almost 70 percent of all the sugar consumed in this country is used in the household. So it is up to the women to make the sugar go round. Don't forget that good old-fashioned sweetener, molasses, mother.

Mrs. Stella Cunningham has resigned as a teacher of the Union High school. Principal Goodwin is endeavoring to secure a competent teacher to take her place.

SOME OF THE THINGS THE BOYS ARE LAUGHING AT IN FRANCE WHILE FIGHTING THE GERMANS

(From Stars and Stripes, the Official paper of the American expeditionary forces in France.)

"Say, said an infantryman, 'do you want to hear about the worst piece of out-of-luck that ever happened in the A. E. F.? A pal of mine went into the fight with 2,000 francs in his pocket—you know."

"Now he's reported missing."

An ancient French school house, deserted in the flight of the villagers, was taken over by the Americans as part of the headquarters of a field ambulance. The interrupted lesson could be read upon the bulletin board by the Yankee wounded, carried through, and a Daudet among them could have woven a masterpiece from it. The moral that the teacher was inculcating when he held his "derniere class" was this:

"The free man obeys his conscience and the laws of his country."

And the phrase set before the pupils for their composition exercise that day—the date was written on the board, 29 Mai, 918—was:

"Un jour de grand vent."

They might have written it: "The day of the big wind."

Don't carry anything in your gas mask that does not belong there. That is not a general order, but the fruit of at least one man's experience.

He has gone over the top on a patrol. Somebody smelled gas; on went the masks. He bit into it, cramped his nose on tight, and started to breathe. That is, he tried to. For several agonizing minutes he struggled to get wind through it. And then he found that it was a false alarm.

Thanking his star that it hadn't been a real attack to be endured with a safety appliance that was as dangerous as the German pizen itself, he went to his lieutenant at the first opportunity and told him that the thing didn't work.

The lieutenant looked at it.

"What's this?" he asked.

From the slot at the base of the respirator he drew a postcard that had stuck there.

"Now try it," he said.

It worked. That man isn't using his mask bag as a mail pouch any more.

The top sergeant of a field hospital was tenderly straightening out the papers—clippings, letters, photographs—that had been found in the pockets of a marine from Philadelphia who had died from his wounds on his way to an evacuation hospital. "I see he got his man first," said the top, and showed among the papers there a muddy two-mark note.

"Major, er—I mean colonel—no, pardon me, major."

You really can't tell the difference after the major or the lieutenant colonel has been hiking a few kilometers along the dusty roads away up beyond the sprickling cart zone. The gold leaves and the silver leaves lose all their glint and glamour beneath a

RYE PASTURE IS USED TO HELP HAY SHORTAGE

Rye for fall pasture to relieve the hay shortage is being planted by many Lane county farmers. Those who tried it last year report to N. S. Robb, county agricultural agent, that they are enthusiastic over the results obtained. A much larger planting is expected this year.

"Rye seeded in September can be pastured all fall," says Mr. Robb. "It is the best supplemental feed for dairy cows. Cattle, sheep and hogs feed upon it. It is so good that most of the rye grown in Lane county last fall was used up for pasture with the result that the amount harvested is not more than a fourth of the quantity needed this fall."

Rye for pasture has not been grown so extensively as it should be, thinks Mr. Robb, who has arranged supply and demand lists and will bring enough extra seed from Portland to fill all orders.

POWELL VALLEY

A large attendance is anticipated at the social to be held on Saturday evening at the home of Alfred Alm under the auspices of the young people of the Swedish Mission church. In case of unfavorable weather the gathering will be in the church. All are cordially invited to attend.

Buy Thrift Stamp to the grocer.

coat of gray-brown dust. So it is perfectly permissible to make mistakes. If you are wise you will say colonel, you're right, and if it's a major it makes him feel good.

A bunch of German prisoners was being marched along the road under convoy of a sergeant. They swung past a little audience of Yanks.

"Hello, boys!" called one gleeful captive in regular English. And pointing to the line, he added just as gleefully: "It's hell up there!"

A lean young infantryman hurried across France with his regiment, was flung into a fight near Chateau Thierry with scanty sleep and short rations, went over a crest with the first wave of assault, emerged from a mixup with a German bayonet none the worse except a tear in the seat of his breeches, escaped by a miracle every blast in the murderous crossfire of German machine guns and finally came out one of the few unscratched ones in his platoon. He dropped to the ground, doubly thankful for the promise of a few moments' rest, but he bounded up again in all the agony of his first wound. His face had landed in a bunch of nettles.

A marine confided to the surgeon who was dressing his wound that his company had at one point, swarmed up to the German artillery and taken the guns. "Were you able to bring them back?" the doctor wanted to know.

"Bring them back? Hell, we're camping there."

Up at the front you hear vin rouge called by the nickname by which every polli knows it. The word pinard is now the best Americanese.

Two marines on the outskirts of Chateau Thierry made a dash at a German machine gun that was coming into play on their bunch. The first, a private, grabbed the mouth of the gun with his hand and shoved it up in the air. It almost blew his hand to bits, but the thing he remembers best was the way his pal, the corporal, laughed as he jabbed his bayonet through the four Germans who were behind that gun.

When one division moved up to a new headquarters it took along with it a sergeant in the Q. M. C. who believes in being as comfortable as the exigencies of war will permit. He was one of those "sleek-headed men, and such as sleep o' nights," and straightway he began to look around for a bed. In a barn he found the village hearse, which by some oversight had not been evacuated. And there he lies nightly.

Somebody else liked the idea and tried to bunk on the roof. But the hearse wouldn't stand it. It threatened to collapse all over the sergeant, and after a council of war it was decided that the hearse had been constructed on a one-man basis and ought to stay that way.

"It's very comfortable," the sergeant explains. "And if they ever shell the barn, here I am, ready for 'em."

PLEASANT HOME

Henry Wilson and John Sleret have gone on a hunting trip. Mrs. John Ickler is on the sick list. Miss Fay Osburn of Portland has been visiting Miss Mamie Denny for the past week.

Miss Mata Shultz of Gresham visited the Misses Ruth and Gertrude Ickler and Lottie and Myrtle Milsted one day last week.

M. Lang, of Boring, recently bought a new engine and grinder at Hessel's.

When in doubt try a Want Ad.

TWENTY-TWO STEAMERS IN SIX MONTHS

Dun's Review, which is the most reliable trade barometer in existence, has a resume of business conditions in its 10th of August number. The Portland situation, reflecting conditions throughout the northwest, contains the following which shows an unexampled state of effort in all lines affecting the prosperity of the state. It says:

The volume of business continues at high tide in jobbing and retail lines, with indications of increasing during the remainder of the midsummer season.

A large part of the war time prosperity is due to the ship-building industry, which is steadily expanding. In the past week four wooden steamers of 3,500 tons each were launched here. In addition to the launchings, 58,600 tons of completed ships were delivered by builders in July, four of steel, aggregating 35,200 tons, and four of wood, with 14,400 tons of capacity, being for the Emergency Fleet Corporation, and three, with a total of 9,000 tons, were delivered to the French Government. Since February 1 Portland builders have turned over to the Government 22 steel steamers having a deadweight capacity of 167,600 tons.

The cereal crops have now been made and harvest is general in the Northwest, with most districts reporting a sufficient supply of labor. New wheat is coming in freely, and the output of the local mills is steadily gaining. A movement has been started by dairy associations and stock feeding interests to obtain from the Food Administration an order prohibiting exportation of wheat from the Northwest during the winter and requiring all shipments to the Allies to be in the form of flour. Such a step, which would insure a large supply of mill feed here, is declared to be imperative in order to save the dairy herds and stock, as a serious shortage of other kinds of feed is imminent.

Northwestern wool is being valued and distributed by the Federal Administrator as fast as Coast mills require it, and the grades not needed here are being despatched to eastern manufacturers. Liberal receipts of sheep at the local stockyards have tended to depress mutton values, but hog prices have passed the former summer record, as the supply in condition to be marketed is not equal to packers' needs.

FOOD MUNITION PLANTS FILLING STORE ROOMS

"We have made our war gardens veritable munition plants. We must now make every pantry and household household store-room an arsenal for the storage of these munitions of war," urges the United States Food Administration.

"Home drying is by no means a new art. It was used by our grandmothers in saving apples, peaches, pears and kindred fruits for winter use. Until recently, however, the practice of this form of household conservation has been given little application by this generation. The ease with which the housekeeper could procure canned goods from the grocer served to discourage the use of this fine old custom, and dried products found little favor. Perhaps something less than a world war might have caused its revival and expansion, but the fact remains that it was not given serious consideration until civilization was plunged into the whirlpool of strife. With the outbreak of the war and the attendant food shortage, fruit drying was revived throughout America, and with it came the stimulus for vegetable drying as well. Today vegetables are being dried in the homes of this country on a scale never before approached, and it is constantly increasing.

As in the matter of home canning, the people of the United States are giving practical application to the urgent plea of the United States Administration. For home canners the watchword is 'back up the cannon by the use of the canners.' For home driers it finds expression in the constant plea to 'fight the foe with the Dried-ought and Drier.' The national benefit of this progress in enhancing the staying powers of the home food supply is very great.

E. R. Wright has a new silo and engine and a cutter, bought from Hessel, and is cutting all his corn. He says he will never be without a cutter hereafter.

Theodore Brugger and Andrew Brugger, two dairymen with Brown Swiss herds, have each a power cutter which operates on hay as well as corn. They patronized Hessel.

New Fall Hats
A large assortment ready Saturday, August 24. Miss' Millinery, Main St., Gresham.—Adv.

GREENE PARK VALUABLE TO CAMP LEWIS

Oregon's closest touch with the actual war service which the Salvation Army is doing both here and overseas, a touch that has already been felt by hundreds of Oregon boys, is the splendid new Salvation Army building recently erected in Green Park, Camp Lewis, Washington.

John M. Linden of Chicago, who has arrived in Portland to manage the Oregon state drive for the Salvation Army War service fund, which opens September 15, was present at the opening of the building and in discussing its plans, purposes and scope said:

"When Camp Lewis became the cantonment that it is—the largest in the United States—the government found that the usual fakers were swooping down upon the men with their well known wares, 'hot dogs', pink lemonade, etc. Such as these were the original war profiteers. To overcome this the government set aside a large tract of land for recreation and legitimate shops, moving pictures, barber shops, haberdashers, candy and refreshment shops and in this tract known as Greene park, named for General Greene of the Sixty-ninth division, the Salvation Army secured a concession and erected and equipped at a cost of \$25,000 a two story building, 50x122, the ground floor consisting of a pergola 12x50, reading and recreation room 40x50; auditorium, 40x70, with a seating capacity of 350, lunch room, check room, public telephone, writing and reading facilities etc. The second floor includes 17 rooms for visitors, each room furnished with hot and cold water, electric lights and all modern conveniences.

"One of the prime objects of the building is to accommodate the visiting mothers and wives of soldiers and the 17 sleeping rooms are exclusively for women. It is the only place of its kind where women may stay over night for a nominal sum and if there were 150 rooms they would be full every night. The first floor is given over to the comfort and recreation of the soldiers, with reading, writing and lounging room with games, music and refreshments.

"While I was there a woman arrived in Camp to visit her two sons. That she was a real daughter of the soil war apparent. Her home was in the mountains of California, she had ridden 30 miles on horseback and then staged 40 miles more to the train which carried her to Tacoma and from there she came by auto to the Camp, radiant in the joy of expectancy, but the two sons had started only the day before for their long journey 'over there'. A Salvation Army lassie found her in a little crumpled heap in one corner of the building sobbing her heart out. An added grief was her penniless condition, she had expected the boys to have a little money to help her on her way home. She was given food and a room and the next day a purse was made up and she was started on her homeward journey.

"It is for the purpose of doing such work as this as well as ministering to the spiritual and physical needs of the boys in the trenches, that Oregon is to be given the opportunity of contributing \$25,000 to the \$5,000,000 fund which is being raised throughout the United States."

TERRY

Callers at the home of Mrs. E. M. Coons last week were H. A. Shields and family, Mrs. Sherman and daughters and Master Earl Trotter all from Portland.

Mrs. W. T. Sherwood has returned to her home near Terry after an absence of several days.

Berry picking is over at the Towle farm on Base line road. Fifteen acres of beautiful raspberries have been gathered.

NOTICE TO KNITTERS

All who have knitting for the Red Cross are requested to bring it to the Gresham library before the first of September. All members of the Red Cross are requested to meet at the library next Thursday after noon for sewing.

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