

CITY CAUCUS TO BE HELD OCTOBER 15

A town caucus will be held at the hall on Tuesday evening, October 15, for the purpose of nominating a ticket to be voted upon at the general election of town officers, which will be held on the regular election day in November.

At the council meeting on Tuesday evening last, the Boy Scouts made a request for use of the council chamber as a meeting place. The request was granted provided the boys are attended by the scout leader.

The street committee was instructed to confer with some good attorney and obtain legal advice on the town's ability for maintaining the bridge across Johnson creek near the Gresham cemetery.

The matter of a street light at Roberts avenue and Division street was referred to the street committee.

Permission was given John Clananahan to burn a clearing on his property which is inside the city limits.

The following bills were ordered:

H. Metzger, salary	\$ 12.50
for September	119.74
G. Metzger, salary	70.00
for August	85.00
L. Kilder, supplies	6.75
L. Leslie, interest	30.00
A. Miller, salary	30.00
Gresham Drug Co., chemicals	18.72

LESS THAN 4 PER CENT HOLD MOST WEALTH

From data compiled in the office of Sheriff Hurlburt at the request of County Commissioner R. C. Holman, it is found that the taxable property of the city of Portland is owned or controlled to a great extent by a very few people, compared with the population of that city. The following statement of the proportionate wealth of Portland property owners is embodied in Sheriff Hurlburt's report to Commissioner Holman:

Portland, Sept. 30, 1918.
Rufus C. Holman,
County House,
Portland, Oregon.

Dear Sir:—As requested by you, I have prepared a list of the names of all individuals and corporations in the city of Portland assessed with property valued at \$15,000 or over, and the data thus obtained, we have the following deductions:

Number of individuals and companies assessed at \$15,000 or over, 100.

Total valuation of property owned by these, \$180,000,000.

Total assessed valuation of property in city of Portland, \$284,819,000.

Less than 4 per cent of the total number of taxpayers own 63 per cent of the total wealth, or expressing it another way, with an estimated population of 300,000 for the city of Portland, we find that 63-100 of 1 per cent of our people possess approximately 63 per cent of our total wealth. Yours very truly,

T. M. HURLBURT, Sheriff.

E. S. HUCKABAY, Deputy.

AIRCRAFT ARE THE EYES OF THE ENEMY

Astoria, Ore.—Without "eyes" in the air, we can not win the war. Aircraft are the "eyes of the enemy." Without spruce there can be no air.

Every month 18 million feet of spruce is shipped from Oregon by the Spruce Production Division. The spruce is to get out 30 million feet a month. The crash of a tree every 30 seconds will be a thrilling accomplishment to the boom of the Big Trees overseas.

Thousands of officers and men are engaged in the work. Ninety-four per cent of the men are working on the front lines. They are being received and cared for in Astoria at a new Y. W. C. A. war service center recently opened with Miss Ayle Ford in charge.

There are now more than 25,000 men and men on duty with the Spruce Production Division at Vancouver Barracks. Frequent appeals are made by the men to the Y. W. C. A. hostess house at Vancouver for accommodations for their families. Miss Ellen Dickinson, director of the hostess house, is kept busy responding to these requests.

Phone 701.

CARL CONGDON IS ORDERED TO WARM CLIMATE

W. H. Congdon has received the following letter from his son Carl, who intimates that he is being transferred to another locality—Italy, perhaps, judging from his reference to the warmer climate.

France, Sept. 2.
Dear Dad:—I will take this time to write you a few lines before we move as I don't expect to be able to write for some time. The trip will take several days and by the time I get rearranged it will no doubt be more than two weeks. I will be able to spend the winter in a nice warm climate and that will not be so bad. I never was fond of snow and mud, but I was surely expecting to live in it this winter, as you have no doubt read that it gets mighty cold around the front, but now I can wear my B. V. Ds, and feel comfortable.

For the past week the nights have been pretty cool, so when it begins to get cold this early in the fall one can expect some real weather along about Christmas. Things have certainly been in my favor ever since I landed in this man's country and I certainly have no squeal to make as far as hardships go; but you can not judge from my experience what the other fellows have to put up with. It is not my fault that I have not been put up where one must keep his head down. They picked me for this work and I will have to stay with it and believe me as long as the winter is this close I am not asking to be put up in the mud and snow to freeze when it is not necessary. What is your opinion of it?

Everything has been very favorable and it even is improving every day. I really do believe that this year will see the end, but I believe I could stand a few more months in next year if it is no worse for me than it has been. Nevertheless the old U. S. looks mighty good to me and they will never get me off the shores of the states again if I know it. I am sure that Europe was never made for little Carl.

Frankie was telling me that Herb was back in Canada again. Was he wounded very bad or what was it that got him a discharge. He was pretty lucky to get out of it so quick. Don't you think so? The Canadians have been doing very good work ever since the beginning of the war and I think England was mighty lucky to have a possession as loyal as the Canadians, and their soldiers are second to none. The Canadians and Americans are Le mème chose, (the same thing).

Say, that was some French you wrote to me. You should have seen me blush when I read it. I will be able to tell you lots of French words when I get back and can even improve on the ones you told me. I can swear to perfection—that was the first thing that I learned after learning how to ask for what I wanted to drink. Believe me we all learned how to say Vin Blanc and Vin Rouge and a few other things the first day.

Well, dad, I must get to work, so will call this a short note and will write to you as soon as I get located again. Love to all and be careful.
SGT. CARL CONGDON,
General Purchasing Agent,
Cr. A. L. C. 116, A. E. F.

PROMINENT WOMEN HELPING THE CAUSE

How are the so-called "women of leisure" responding to the call of their country's emergency? A partial answer is given by the War Work Council of the Y. W. C. A.

"Day after day, through the hottest months of summer," says an official bulletin, "many of the most prominent society women of the country have worked in offices devoted to war activities from early hours until closing, and often long after every employee had left."

As an instance, the council cites the case of Mrs. John D. Rockefeller, Jr., who is devoting her days to housing problems for girls and women who have been rushed into industrial centers faster than eating and sleeping accommodations could be provided for them.

Mrs. Rockefeller, as chairman of the national Y. W. C. A., is working to provide wholesome living conditions for the women employees of the war department. As a result of her efforts, emergency houses have been opened by the Y. W. C. A. in Army City, Kas., Deming, New Mexico; Ayer, Mass.; Philadelphia, Pa.; and Chillicothe, O. All are attractively furnished and workers in charge provide a variety of recreational and social activities for the women of the munitions factories. Y. W. C. A. membership is not required. The only requirement is employment in government work.

Automobile for Sale.
1918 Ford runabout, perfect condition, \$550; also 50-gallon gasoline tank, \$5. Phone Gresham 111.

WANTED, GOOD JERSEY or Guernsey cow. Must be good. Phone 554.

Billets

[The following poem from the Stars and Stripes is dedicated to the gallant peasants of Sunny France, who own the "Billets," and the officers of the A. E. F., who made the selection for their men. It was sent to Gresham by Robert Magnuson, Co. B., 348th M. G. Battalion, A. E. F.]

I've slept with horse and sad-eyed cow,
I've dreamed in peace with bearded goat,
I've laid my head on the rusty plow,
And with the pig done *table d'hôte*,
I've chased the supple, leaping flea
As o'er my outstretched form he sped,
And heard the sneering rooster's crow
When I chased the rabbit from my bed.
I've marked the dog's contented growl,
His wagging tail, his playful bite;
With guinea pig and wakeful owl
I've shared my resting-place at night,
While overhead, where cobweb lace
Like curtains drapes the oaken beams,
The spiders skipped from place to place
And sometimes dropped in on my dreams.
And when the morning, damp and raw,
Arrived at last as if by chance,
I've crawled from out the rancid straw
And cursed the stable barns of France.

And sometimes when the day is done
And lengthening shadows pointing long,
I dream of days when there was sun
And street cars in my daily song.
But over here—ah! what a change,
The clouds are German-silver lined—
Who worries when we get the mange?
What boots it if our shoes are shined?
The day speeds by and night again
Looms up a specter grim and bare;
We trek off to the hen house then
And climb the cross barred ladder there—
Another biologic night
Spent in a state *sans* peace, *sans* sleep;
And as I soothe some stinging bite,
I mark the gentle smell of sheep,
The smell that wots of grassy dell,
Of hillside green where fairies dance.
The vision's past . . . I'm back in Hell—
An ancient stable barn of France.

We've slept with all the gander's flock,
By waddling duck we've slumbered on—
In fact, we've slept with all the stock,
And they will miss us when we're gone.
We've seen at times the nocturnal eyes
Of playful mouse on evening spree,
And the coastwise trade at night he piles
With Brother Louise on a jambouree.
We've scratched and fought with foe unseen,
And with the candle hunted wide
For the bug that thrives on Paris green,
But cashes in on bichloride.

Perchance may come a night of stars,
Perchance the snow drift through the tile,
Perchance the evil face of Mars
Peeks in and shows his wicked smile;
'Tis then we dream of other days
When we were free and in the dance,
And followed in the old time ways
Far from the stable barns of France.

WOMEN IN PARIS ARE AT SCHOOL

It takes more than the danger of bombs from Hun airplanes or shells from the long range gun to keep the young women of Paris from their studies at the evening schools being conducted by the Young Women's Christian Association.

Mrs. Sherman S. Dean of Pasadena, California, now serving in France as a Y. W. C. A. secretary, tells of the brave spirit of the French girls in a letter just received from her, dated August 6 in Paris. Mrs. Dean writes: "Not even the air raids or the Big Berthas can keep the enthusiastic French girls away from the classes at the Y. W. C. A. foyers or clubhouses in Paris."

"Owing to the air raids we have been slow in planning evening work, but the girls are so eager to learn English that we did plan one class for 7:30, as the alerts are seldom sounded below 9 o'clock. Last Friday it met for the first time with twenty present. Most of them had left their work at seven, and their only nourishment since noon was a cup of chocolate or coffee we gave them."

"The last girl had hardly crossed the threshold when the alert sounded. They disappeared like rabbits and I was afraid they had started home. I found they had gone to an adjoining building where I followed them, down several flights of stairs lighted at every turn by a flickering candle. Below there was a large room, with table, benches, and another light."

"Our English class was all there and, in spite of the fact that they had had no dinner, there was not a whine or complaint out of any of them. They were as gay as Pollux in the trenches and as brave."

"It was a very short raid and at 10 o'clock we were given the signal to proceed in safety. The girls insisted on seeing me to the hotel, although many of them lived much farther away. I found the next day that many of them did not reach their homes until nearly midnight."

The marines are called the soldiers of the sea, but they also serve on the land and in the air. They have an army form of organization, but are ordinarily assigned to warships and are used as landing parties when necessary. They have been in the fiercest of the fighting in France. The examination of applicants is extremely rigid. Enlistment is voluntary.

HOURS LIMIT OF GASOLINE SALE APPEAL

Asking the co-operation of the members of the Oil Industry and the public at large in the movement to conserve man-power, D. M. Folsom, director of the Pacific Coast Section of the Oil Division of the Fuel Administration, has announced that all sellers and distributors of Gasoline and Engine Distillate, without exception, have been requested to limit their sales to the hours between 6 a. m. and 6 p. m. The appeal is being made in all states of the Pacific Coast Section, including California, Oregon, Washington, Arizona, Nevada, Utah and Idaho and the Hawaiian Islands. The limit of the hours of service will work no inconvenience in the gasoline and engine distillate consuming public, requiring only a little forethought in order to secure their requirements.

With the public co-operating with the oil companies and making their purchases only during the hours suggested by Mr. Folsom, it is pointed out that a large reduction can be made in the number of employees needed in the distribution of gasoline and engine distillate throughout the Pacific Coast states and these men released are made available for national service.

Mr. Folsom acted at the suggestion of the Pacific Coast Petroleum War Service committee, which has been considering the problem of conserving man-power for sometime, following the appeal of A. C. Bedford, chairman of the National Petroleum War Service committee. Mr. Bedford stated in a recent communication to the western body that two essentials were to be kept in mind in taking steps to meet the national emergency, first:

That every man within the draft ages whom it is possible to dispense with should be spared for military service.

And second:
That the vital importance of the oil industry to the successful carrying on of the war requires the retention of an adequate force to maintain the industry in the highest state of operating efficiency.

Chairman Baruch, of the War Industries Board, in a recent order placed the oil industry first in the list of essential industries.

The movement to conserve the man-power of the country was initiated by Mark L. Requa, head of the oil division of the Fuel Administration, who urged that every man that can possibly be dispensed with be released for national service.

BELGIAN TREATMENT AS BAD AS REPORTED

The following letter was received by Mrs. Idell Whilon, Sept. 30, from her son Corporal Bruce Hoyt, of Company E, 361st Infantry, now in France.

France, Sept. 8, 1918.
My Dear Mother:—Received yours of August 6th a few days ago but was unable to answer as we were on the move. We are in a little larger town now and a much cleaner place. We had another one of those swell rides on a French train, (side-door Pullman.)

I am glad to hear that Arthur is in the navy as that will be the best place for him.

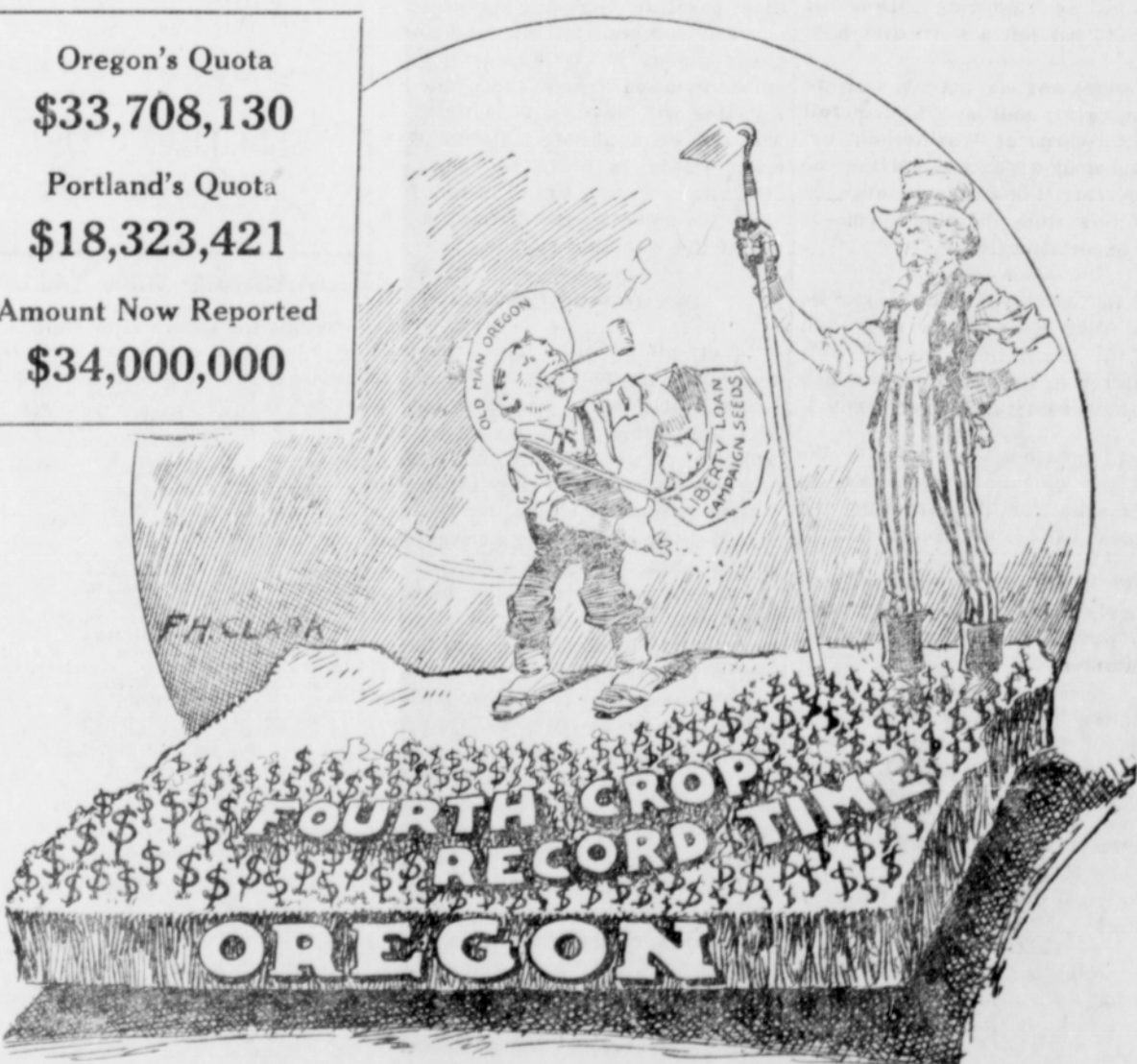
As far as I know, mother, the treatment of the Belgians was about as bad as you have heard. The boys are surely doing great work, and their cry is "hell, heaven or home by Christmas." The spirit of the bunch is good and we are all anxious to get into the mixup.

I am having a hard time writing this as I am trying to watch some big birds. The sky is full of them this morning. Everything is O. K., so do not worry. Remember your promise. Ace and Pete are well and send their love. Well, I must close as it is just about time for me to get my beans. Lots of love and kisses.

BRUCE.

Doubtless the Turks will be glad when the war is over so that they can send to the United States for some Turkish cigarettes.

\$6,000,000,000, there will be a continuation of the drive. All subscriptions will be taken, no matter how large a sum is raised, and from now on every effort will be made to round up the slackers. There were at least 30 per cent more subscribers this time than before, showing that many persons have just taken their first bond. There are many more to be seen and the campaign will continue until all have been seen and the last dollar raised.



OREGON AND PORTLAND OVER THE TOP

Reports from Portland this morning show that Oregon went over the top yesterday in liberty loan subscriptions—the second state in the union to make this record in the fourth liberty loan campaign. Iowa was the first time by only a day or two. Portland is the first city of its class to finish its quota having beaten all others of its size or larger.

The county of Multnomah was not given a separate quota but was included in Portland, hence there is no data for the county districts available at this time. Portland managed the country campaign through the road superintendents of the several road districts.

But for the fact that Portland was slower than usual the state of Oregon

would have been first again, but it is a matter for congratulation that the state is so near the top of the list. We of Oregon can afford to take our hats off to Iowa, as that state was our nearest rival in the last loan drive and is entitled to credit of beating us this time.

As the prescribed quota for all states was the minimum, aggregating