HONOR ROLL FOR GRESHAM AND VICINITY

(Note—Request is made for additional names of men in the service from Gresham and vicinity.)

CARL ALLDER
ON C. ALLARD
FRANK ARMSTRONG
EARNEST JOHN WM. ANDERSON
SAAC W. ANDERSON
GLENN ANDRE
OBERT ANDREWS
MBERT ANDREWS
ELVIN ANDREWS
ERBERT ARMSTRONG
DWIN FOREST ARNOLD
M BAKER
LMER BANKUS
ERBERT BASLEE
RNEST BATES
YRON BELL
GT. (1st Class) FRANK BELL
ESLIE BERKE
TLEY BERKE
ETER R. BERKE
LBERT A. BEYER
ARL F. BEYER
LMER C. BEYER
OHN BICHAN
ISS, CLEVELAND
ENRY BOTTLESON
IEUT. AMOS WATT BOTKIN
ANIEL BOURGEOIS
UGENE BOURGEOIS
ECIL BOZARTH
PT. BOYD O. BRASWELL
DGAR BROOKS
EROME BROOK
MERSON BROWN
RANK BROWN
LARENCE BROWNING
OHN BURBA
ON CADDY
ALL ROBERT
LBERT CAMP
D. CANIFF
SCAR CARLSON
OSEPH CHIODO
RNEST CHRISTENSEN
OUIS CHRISTENSEN
EORGE CLARK
GT. CARL GONDGON
RRIE CONRAD
ERCY CONRAD
DMUND G. CONVILL
ARRY COOLEY.
ILO M. COONS
ALPH E. CRANDALL
D LIEUT. FRED CRANE
MERSON A. CRAWFORD
RANK CRAWFORD
OMINICK CUNNINGHAM
ORP. CARLYLE A. CUNNINGHAM
RED DAVIS
DEAVER
HAS. DEHAVEN
DWARD DICKENSON
OUGH O. DIX
ARLOW M. DOUGLASS.
ECIL DUKE
AYMOND DUNBAR
D DUNN
ER, FRANK
ENRY ELTON EASTMAN
LLIOTT, RAY EDWARD
ILSON EASTMAN
ENCIL EVANS
EVERETT
S EVERETT
REDERICK, OTTO
LIS FORSGREN
SAAC FOSTER
MANUEL FOX
OHN FOX
RNEST J. FREEMAN
NT FREEMAN
ILLIAM GAUPMAN
EWEY GIBBS
Y H. GIBBS
ERRILL R. GOOD
ERVIN R. GOOD
OMER GOSSETT
OBERT GUSTAFSON
ILLIE HALEY
LOYD HALLOCK
LIVER HAMBLIEN
ORP FRANK A. HAMLIN
OHN HAMLIN
LTON HARRIS
HEADORE HARRIS
RED HARRT
LFRED HAUGLUM
ETER HAUGLUM
ORTUS HATFIELD
HENDRICKS
T. W. A. HENSLEY
ARYL HESLIN
ORE. CLAUDE HESLIN
HARLES HICKS
AS O. HILLYARD
WILLIAM HILLYARD
ONRAD HOECKER
ICTOR HOLM
OHN K. HONEY
ERBERT H. HOSS
RED HOSS
ERETT HUGHES
T LIEUT. DR. H. H. HUGHES
W. HUMASON
ORPORAL RAYMOND HUMASON
ACK, C. C.
ORP. W. F. JENNE
T. GUY D. JONES
LBERT A. JOHNSON
STAVE A. JOHNSON
ILLIAM E. JOHNSON
OY JOHNSON
LBERT E. JONSRUD
HLAN JOY
AXON JOY
XEL F. JOHNSON
ARRY JOHNSON.
OHN A. JOHNSON
RANK KENNY
AROLD KERN
LENN H. KESTERSON
AY KESTERSON
ELSON KIRKWOOD
LGIN B. KIRKWOOD
ICHARD KNARR
OBERT KNIERIEM
EO. K. KNIERIEM
ORAL LAKE

HAROLD LAKE
DESTON D. LAKE
LOYAL L. LAKE
GEORGE LARSON
PETER LARSON
EMIL LAUBER
LEONARD LAUDERBACK
JULIUS LAMPERT
2D LIEUT. ELMER LEADER
FRED J. LEDBURY
WM. LEDBURY
JOSEPH C. LETSINGER
LLOYD LITTLEPAGE
ALTON LOVELACE
LIEUT. CHAS. R. McCOLL
SGT. C. W. (SHERMAN) M'CARTER.
SGT. ROY M'CARTER.
CARROLL McCREARY
HAROLD McCREARY
E. J. McCULLOCH
JOHN McGINNIS
ARCHIE McKEOWN
LEWIS BURL McKINNEY
ROBT. MAGNUSEN
WILLIE MARTIN
CHARLES MAYER
NEWTON L. MARYOTT
SGT. LEE MERRILL
WALTER W. METZGER
ADELBERT W. METZGER
FLOYED S. METZGER
JOHN MILAN
WAGONER BAYARD MILLER
CORP. GLENWOOD MILLER
H. C. MOFFETT
LEIGHTON MONTEITH
THOS. P. MORGAN
LELAND B. MOORE
MARK NAUGLE
GEORGE NEILSON
LOUIS NEILSON
GEORGE NEILSON
EDWARD C. NOREEN
OSCAR E. NOREEN
ROY OLSEN
PAUL PALMBLAD
RAY PALMQUIST
TOM PARKER
VERL PARKER
IRVIN PARMLEY
PEDER R. PEDERSON
PELTON, WILLIAM
CLIFTON PETERSON
ELMER L. PHELPS
LEONARD PLATT
FAY E. POTTER
HOWARD POWERS
CECIL PULFER
DEXTER QUESINBERRY
1ST LIEUT. R. W. Q'UESINBERRY
SGT. EARL RADFORD
ELMER RADFORD
ERVIN F. RADFORD
CORP. FLOYD RADFORD
JESSE RADFORD
ELLSWORTH RAKER
HARVEY RANEY
GUY R. READ, Severely wounded.
ROSS E. READ, Cited for bravery
CHAS. C. REED
G. REYNOLDS
VERNE RICHEY
L. E. RICHMOND
WARD RICHMOND
HARRY C. RICKERT
VICTOR RICKERT
W. RICHERT
2D LIEUT. LESTER RICHEY
1ST SGT. KENNETH ROBERTS
CLAUD ROBINSON
SAM W. ROBINSON
FRANK ROGERS
JOE ROSS
NELSON ROSS
CORP. D. E. RUSSELL
JOHN DALE RUSSELL
EDGAR L. RUSSELL
CHASE E. ST. CLAIR
LESLIE T. ST.CLAIR
RUDOLPH SALQUIST
SGT. C. G. SCHNEIDER
OSCAR SEDIG
ED. THEO. SELL
RAY SHRINER
ALFRED SIMONSEN
THOS. ELTON SLOOP
FRED MURRAY SMITH
HARRY SPENCER
WALFRED STAFFENSON
CORP. EARL STANLEY
HARRY STANLEY
SGT. WILBUR STANLEY
SGT. VERN STATER
PAUL STEVENS
CLARKE STILLIONS
OSCAR STONE
ARTHUR STREBIN
GEORGE R. SWAGERT
GEORGE SWYGERT
LESTER TALLMADGE
CORP. FRANK TEEVIN, severely wounded.
EDMOND TEEVIN
WILL TEEVIN
PAYMASTER LLOYD TEGART
2D LIEUT. ERNEST THOM
EDRIC THOMAS
FRANK W. THOMAS
KIRK THOMPSON
STUART THOMPSON
FRANK TOWNSEND
GEORGE TOWNSEND
LESLIE TOWNSEND
ALPHONSE VAN DONINCK
S. O. VIKEN
JOE VERETTI
JOSEPH WALCH
WM. WALCH
CORP. THOS. M. WATSON
EDGAR WEDIN
ALBERT WEISS
LESLIE WILES
MORRIS WILMARTH
GLEN C. WOLFE
GUY E. WOLFE
LEM. W. WOLFE
ROY E. WOODWARD
LEWIS YERGER
EDNER WEDIN
CORP. HENRY ZENGER

PLEASANT HOME

Mr. Hemmers is driving the Pleasant Home High school truck.

Miss Lottie Milsted has returned to Oregon City after spending the summer with her cousins, Gertrude and Ruth Ickler.

Mr. and Mrs. Archie Collins have moved back to New Pleasant Home.

H. F. Wihlon returned from a weeks deer hunting trip.

A very pleasant surprise party was given on Miss Mamie Danny. A large crowd attended.

Mrs. H. D. McCreary and daughter Edna visited Mrs. John Ickler Sunday

The Methodist Ladies Aid society will meet at the parsonage with Mrs. F. S. Ford on next Wednesday afternoon. Lunch will be served. This will be the last meeting of the society before the departure of Rev. and Mrs. Ford for their new work.

Six thousand bakers are employed in Buenos Aires, Argentina.

Read by all—Outlook want ads.

SPRINGDALE

Bill Smith, our Springdale barber, is having a neat little cottage built on his property here. Grant Bell is doing the work.

A. L. Davis has a phone now, and would be glad to have his friends get their number and call "em up".

Frank Spybrock was down from Camp Lewis Sunday.

Mrs Jack Zilm and little Maxine, of Gresham, are visiting friends and relatives in Springdale.

Tom Northway is the proud possesor of a "flivver".

Grant Bell and Will Shelley have purchased a new potato digger in partnership.

COTTRELL

E. E. Quay was a Portland visitor Monday.

James Goger and L. E. Craswell have purchased a large Pugh potato digger.

sister Mrs. Robert Manary.

Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Blackburn and

Keep Informed on Leading Events of the Day

GRESHAM OUTLOOK (Twice a Week) with—

	1 yr.	6 mos.
Daily Oregonian	$6.00	$3.25
Daily and Sunday Oregonian	8.00	4.25
Daily Journal	5.50	3.00
Daily and Sunday Journal	7.50	4.00
Evening Telegram	5.50	
Weekly Oregonian	2.00	1.15
Daily News and N.-W. Farmstead	3.50	

Now's the best time to subscribe. Do it NOW.

PHONE 701

TROUTDALE

C. E. Gholson and family left Sunday evening to make their home in St. John's where Mr. Gholson expects to help build ships.

There was no church Sunday evening, as our pastor was not home from the conference. General regret is expressed among church goers here that Rev. Ford will not come back this year. He has made many friends here, who wish him every success in his new charge.

C. H. McGirr and family moved Monday into the house vacated by the Gholsons. Mr. Rinehart, who has bought the McGirr place, is here, and will make some necessary repairs before moving in.

There were sixteen Gresham high school students pulling beans on the Sun Dial ranch Saturday. With some help from Mr. Lumsden and hands on the ranch they pulled the beans from 25 acres.

Mrs. G. P. Lumsden left Tuesday night for Berkeley, California, to spend the winter with her sister, Mrs. Harry Berry. She is hoping the California climate will improve her health. She is accompanied by her two sons, Harold and Homer.

At a mass meeting held by the citizens of Troutdale on Tuesday evening, nominations were made for the officers of the town to be elected at the November election. The present officers have held over since the beginning of this year, as no election was held last December. The following persons were named on the ticket: Mayor, John Hudson; recorder, L. A. Harlow; treasurer, N. S. Parsons; marshal, Anson Powell; councilmen, Theodore Norine, William Wright, Jas. Burns, Wm. Light, Morris McGinnis, John Laudan, Mrs John Hudson, Mrs. Wiley Richardson and Mrs. Frances Fox. Six councilmen are to be elected. The three receiving the highest number of votes will serve two years. The next three in order will serve for one year.

Mrs. Lee Evans has gone to Lebanon for a week's visit with relatives.

PLEASANT VALLEY

Martin Eberhart, who recently enlisted, came home Sunday for a visit with home folks. His brother, Frank, who lives near Forest Grove came over for a farewell visit. Martin is stationed at Vancouver at present but expects to depart for France in the near future.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hill of Portland came out Saturday evening and stayed until Sunday evening on the farm.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Hallock of Montavilla were Valley visitors Sunday.

Miss Laura Moore left Sunday evening for Corvallis, where she will attend O. A. C. this year.

J. H. Kesterson who is working in a logging camp near Gales City Oregon, came home Friday evening to spend the week-end and visit with home folks.

J. F. Wing of Lents was looking after business interests here one day recently.

Miss Gertrude Warren of Cleveland, Ohio, and Mrs. Annie J. Tuttle of Union, Oregon were visitors at the home of Mrs. G. N. Sager, Tuesday. Miss Warren, called on Mrs. T. R. Berry, an old friend, whom she had spent some time with in former years. Mrs. Tuttle is a visitor of Mrs. Sager and has come to make her home in Portland.

Miss Hazel Berke was a State Fair visitor one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Kesterson have received several letters recently from their son Glen, who is over seas and well, also Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Richey have received several interesting letters from their son Vern, who is in France.

Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Richey, and Mr. and Mrs. W. N. Moore were city visitors last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Mark Baxter, and Mr. and Mrs. Frank Baxter of Ridgefield, Washington, visited the homes of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Frost, Sr. and Jr., over Sunday.

COTTRELL

Miss Hazel Goger spent Sunday with home folks. Miss Goger is studying for the Civil Service.

Frank Blackburn of Camas, Washington spent Sunday at the home of his brother, G. H. Blackburn.

Mr. and Mrs. Scott Ballard have moved back on the Stoner place after spending the summer at Cameron and Taylor's mill at Bull Run.

Rev. and Mrs. F. S. Ford spent a couple of days this week with Mrs. Jos. Manary. Mrs. C. E. Gillam of Portland is also visiting her mother, Mrs. Manary.

Wm. Carpentar is gaining slowly after being seriously ill for some time with heart trouble.

Visitors at the Craswell home Sunday were Mrs Poole of Portland, Mrs. D. D. Jack and Alice Jack of Scenic, Miss Marian Forte, primary teacher of the Lusted school and her friend, Rae Nauartil of Portland.

Miss Maud Colvin is visiting her Warren Ball and family took a trip on the Columbia Highway as far as Eagle Creek last Saturday.

Serve your country by saving food.

TRANSLATED WAR SONG BECOMING POPULAR

Columbia Heights, Sept. 30.—Editor Outlook:—Please copy the following song, which I got while visiting at Camp Lewis. It is the old Danish war song that was composed in the early '60's, when Germany took Sleswig away from Denmark. It has been translated in English by a Danish soldier at Camp Lewis, and is very popular at that place, and is sung to the old original tune, "Den gang jeg drog afsted."

—MRS. P. ANDERSEN.

I hear my country's call—
I hear my country's call,
A summon to us all—
Yes, a summon to us all,
I shook my father's fist,
My mother dear, I kissed,
And told her how it was I felt
That now I must enlist.
But when I said good-bye,
To my girl so sweet and true,
She told me that as nurse
She of course was going too.

Chorus:
So I am off to fight
For liberty and right.
Hurra! Hurra! Hurra!

I heard my father say—
I heard my father say
In his old fashioned way,
Yes, in his old fashioned way,
"When those who till the soil
Go off to war and spoil,
Who then shall do the harvesting
And who shall till the soil?"
Well, that is just the reason we all
must hurry up
Or Teutons will come over and
help us boss the job.

Chorus:

The Kaiser hates our Flag—
The Kaiser hates our Flag;
Considers it a rag—
Yes, considers it a rag.
But he and all his tribe,
Despite Teutonic jibes,
Will have to bow and bend their
knees
Before the Stars and Stripes.
And proudly shall Old Glory wave
over the battlefield,
Till autocratic rulers shall bite the
dust and yield.

Chorus:

COLUMBIA HEIGHTS

When we look around out doors we notice the last roses of summer. They are not so beautiful as in early summer, and the hot east winds that have prevailed of late, caused them to drop off so quickly. The apples will soon all be off the trees, and the leaves tell the tale of the fall season. Nature will soon appear in its glorious colors, and so we find that another summer has passed into history. But as it is now, the time never can pass too fast, for the faster the time passes, the faster comes the end—that end, to which every loyal American is looking with tense feelings. Most everybody that has had a short time off from duties during the last summer months, is back on the job again, and we all feel like doing our utmost in every way and will do that till we win the war.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Ehrman, of Portland, have entertained several friends from San Francisco and New York this summer at their country home at the Heights.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Crane, of Portland, have entertained a great deal here at their little country home.

James Deaver, youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. J. Deaver, here at the Heights, was home a few days last week. He is at the present with the spruce division at Astoria. Mrs. Deaver's sister, Mrs. Herring of Pennsylvania, is a guest at the Deaver home. The two sisters had not met for about 35 years.

Lloyd Taylor, only son of Mr. and Mrs. John Taylor, has entered the training school at Corvallis.

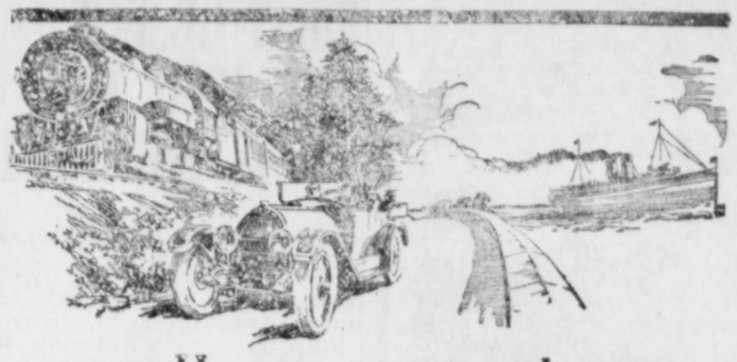
Mrs. Alice Landine, of Portland, with her two little children, spent last week at the Woodward home.

Mrs. Christine Stincy, who went east last spring, has returned and taken up her music again at the Corbett high school and will be glad to receive new pupils.

Mrs. Ruth Roberts, of California, youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Littlepage of Mosier, Oregon, is visiting friends and relatives at Hurlburt.

A small boy entered a drug store and inquired the price of an ice cream soda, for which he intended to pay a dime, which he had earned by doing errands. The clerk told him the price was 15 cents. After a moment of deep meditation, the lad asked the price of a glass of soda, and was told 5 cents. Then he ordered an ice cream cone, tariff a nickel. Ordering the soda, he deftly whisked the cone contents into the glass, getting his portion of homemade ice cream soda for his dime. The proprietor chuckled and gave him a dime to try the clever trick on a rival druggist on the next street.

For the first time, since spelling contests have been part of the Iowa state fair a boy won the state championship, a gold medal and $20, the first prize. Traugott Richter, of Davenport, fourteen years old, standing and spelling for nearly two and one-half hours, took the prize. John Weston, of Boone, who went down when he left one of the "g's" out of "nugget," was second.



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BANK OF GRESHAM

Gresham, Ore.

The Tears of Rheims.

We had motored almost all night on the way to Rheims. It was raining hard and very cold. The morning was a little brighter. We were almost five miles out when we got our first view of the cathedral—"La Glorieuse Mutilee" the French call it. The towers stood out clearly against the sky—certainly a wonderful mark for the barbarian gunners. As we entered the dead city and turned into the avenue leading to the cathedral, at a little distance it seemed to me that the reports of the damage had been exaggerated. But as we came closer it was plain that the church was just a shell.

We stopped at some distance and walked toward the entrance. There were great holes where pavement had once been, and the whole area around the cathedral was a waste from glancing shells or misaimed shells which had been fired at the historic structure. And from this debris, from the fallen stone that will always stand as a monument to the Hun, there rose that wonderful statue of the Maid of Orleans, untouched; not even a nick in the upraised sword.

Inside it was the old story over again. There were great holes in the roof, demolished statuary, torn pavement. Even the psot where Jeanne d'Arc stood near the main altar while Charles VII was being crowned king of France was obliterated forever. The same terrible story—with one difference. A portion of the roof had been of wood covered with lead. At the time of the first bombardment interior repairs were under way. The bombarding set fire to the scaffolding and the flames caught the roof. The lead sheathing melted, dripping on the floor or running down the walls. In many places it still hung in long, slender festoons. The guide explained the cause very slowly so that I should understand.

"We have come to call them," he concluded, "the tears of Rheims."

—Howard Wheeler in Everybody's Magazine.

Recently the Y. W. C. A. hostess house at Camp Lewis was confronted by the fact that a battalion of colored troops were to be quartered in the cantonment and arrangements had to be made for their comfort. The present hostess house being already taxed to the limit, one end of a large assembly hall was converted into a hostess house for the colored soldiers. On the fifth day after it was opened the number of women and children visitors totaled 150.

One-ton truck for hire. Express and hauling. H. Christenson. Phone 13.

Save for the country's sake.

The Grandmother Stepped In.

A story in the press reminds me of a tragedy in which a pretty chorus girl in one of the musical comedies played a leading role. She was bright, she was pretty, she was well formed. But she had not voice enough to shine, so she was in the chorus. Thus, in due time, she met one of the jeunesse doree, the typical, nice looking, easy-going, pleasure loving scion of an old New York family, who had more money than wit and who fell desperately in love with her.

Being a girl of some character and brains enough not to want to throw herself away for the easy life of the Great White Way, she placed frankly before her sweetheart, while admitting her affection for him, the alternative—either to make her his wife or to be the one to launch her on the downward path. The young fellow, having honor, chose matrimony, but had not the courage to make his marriage known to his family.

Then the war came and he went to the front, leaving his young bride, who soon after became a mother. And the next they knew he had been killed in the front line in a brave charge made by his regiment. She wrote an appeal from the hospital to his family. The shock of his death, however, was not sufficient to turn the hearts of the father and mother, who were in what is called "society." But there was one person who took charge of the young widow, and her baby and gave them a home. And, pray, who do you suppose that was?

Perhaps you will say some former sweetheart of the chorus girl; some college friend of the young soldier. Not a bit of it. The person who took care of that chorus girl bride and her baby was the old grandmother of the young soldier, a woman of the people, whose husband had left her in fairly comfortable circumstances and whose heart warmed to the child of the lad she had nursed on her knee—Mephisto in Musical America.

Java is an island dimly reminiscent to the Occidental mind of coffee and of brown, scantily-clad natives. These are memories of the Java of our school books. The books rarely get far enough away from the business at hand to elaborate on the theaters of Java, which, the natives can tell you, are far more interesting than coffee plantations. The Javanese so enjoy the wandering theaters of their land that they will walk miles to see one of their epics or folk tales produced either by puppets or by real players. Wherever the manager sets up his stage and properties, there is the jabbering Javanese crowd, eager for evening and the prospective treat.

Read the Want ads.

SANITARY MARKET

Geo. Dietl, Prop.
Main Street Gresham, Ore.

Home-made Sausage and Lard, Sweet-Cured Ham and Bacon.
We buy Beef Cattle, Calves, Hogs, Hides, Etc.
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We Smoke Your Meat
Phone 881

An Ad in the OUTLOOK will help you draw business
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