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
EARNEST W. ANDERSON
SAAC W. ANDERSON
GLENN ANDRE
ROBERT ANDREWS
AMBERT ANDREWS
MELVIN ANDREWS
HERBERT ARMSTRONG
EDWIN FOREST ARNOLD
OM BAKER
ELMER BANKUS
HERBERT BASLEE
ERNEST BATES
BYRON BELL
GT. (1st Class) FRANK BELL
ESLIE BERKE
TLEY BERKE
PETER R. BERKE
ALBERT A. BEYER
CARL F. BEYER
ELMER C. BEYER
JOHN BICHAN
BLISS, CLEVELAND
HENRY BOTTLESON
LIEUT. AMOS WATT BOTKIN
DANIEL BOURGEOIS
EUGENE BOURGEOIS
CECIL BOZARTH
GT. BOYD O. BRASWELL
DGAR BROOKS
EROME BROOK
MERSON BROWN
RANK BROWN
LARENCE BROWNING
OHN BURBA
EON CADDY
ALL, ROBERT
ALBERT CAMP
D. CANIFF
SCAR CARLSON
OSEPH CHIODO
ERNEST 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
DER, FRANK
ENRY ELTON EASTMAN
LLIOTT, RAY EDWARD
ILSON EASTMAN
ENCIL EVANS
D. EVERETT
S. EVERETT
REDERICK, OTTO
ALEN FANCHER
LIS FORSGREN
SAAC FOSTER
MANUEL FOX
OHN FOX
RNEST J. FREEMAN
ENT FREEMAN
ILLIAM GAUPMAN
EWEY GIBBS
OY H. GIBBS
ERRILL R. GOOD
ERVIN R. GOOD
OMER GOSSETT
OBERT GUSTAFSON
ILLIE HALEY
LOYD HALLOCK
LIVER HAMBLIEN
ORP FRANK A. HAMLIN
OHN HAMLIN
LIFTON HARRIS
HEADORE HARRIS
RED HARRT
AWRENCE HARVEY
LFRED HAUGLUM
ETER HAUGLUM
ORTUS HATFIELD
HENDRICKS
GT. W. A. HENSLEY
ARYL HESLIN
ORP. CLAUDE HESLIN
HARLES HICKS
AS O. HILLYARD
WILLIAM HILLYARD
ONRAD HOECKER
ICTOR HOLM
OHN K. HONEY
REDERICK HONEY
ERBERT H. HOSS
RED HOSS
VERETT HUGHES
ST LIEUT. DR. H. H. HUGHES
W. HUMASON
ORPORAL RAYMOND HUMASON
ACK, C. C.
ORP. W. F. JENNE
GT. GUY D. JONES
LBERT A. JOHNSON
USTAVE 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 NELSON
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 PIATT
FAY E. POTTER
HOWARD POWERS
CECIL PULFER
DEXTER QUESINBERRY
1ST LIEUT. R. W. QUESINBERRY
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. (1st Class) S. G. SCHNEIDER
OSCAR SEDIG
ED. THEO. SELL
RAY SHRINER
ALFRED SIMONSEN
THOS. ELTON SLOOP
FRED MURRAY SMITH
OSCAR SPAHN
HARRY SPENCER
WALFRED STAFFENSON
CORP. EARL STANLEY
HARRY STANLEY
SGT. WILBUR STANLEY
SGT. VERN STATER
PAUL STEVENS
CLARKE STILLIONS
SGT. 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
JOE VERETTI
S. O. VIKEN
ARTHUR VOLBRECHT
WALTER VOLBRECHT
JOSEPH WALCH
WM. WALCH
CORP. THOS. M. WATSON
EDGAR WEDIN
ALBERT WEISS
EMMETT OWENS WELLING
LESLIE WILES
MORRIS WILMARTH
GLEN C. WOLFE
GUY E. WOLFE
LEM. W. WOLFE
ROY E. WOODWARD
LEWIS YERGER
EDNER WEDIN
CORP. HENRY ZENGER

PEACE OUR MOTHERS AND SOLDIERS WANT

The Stars and Stripes, the official newspaper published by the soldiers of the American Expeditionary Forces in France, says editorially about the enemy peace offensive:

"Let the weak hearted who are dreaming of a compromise; let the pacifists who are talking a peace by agreement; let the sideliners who have had enough of war; let the secretly inclined pro-Germans who think this war should end without a decision—let them one and all know once and for all that for the American Expeditionary Force there is no such word as 'Peace' with the Huns unbeaten. The man who talks of peace today, except through victory, is a traitor."

The enemy peace offensive is likened to the action of German machine-gun crews in the Vesle fighting, when they fought and killed Americans until they were surrounded, then shouted "Kamerad."

The mothers of the American soldiers in France want the same peace their sons demand. All the courage of the ancient Spartan mother is in the hearts of the women of America.

The object of the Fourth Liberty Loan is to bring that peace—a just peace, a righteous peace, an American peace.

Demands for lumber at 129 mills in Oregon and Washington for the week aggregated 68,929,419 feet, largest volume of new business in more than six weeks. This represents both government and commercial orders. New business being accepted by mills is more than 60 per cent greater than it was a year ago.

Milk Record Blanks.

Month's record of milk production for about 16 cows. Just what you need to keep track of your herd. Convenient and cheap. Outlook.

Keep Informed on Leading Events of the Day

GRESHAM OUTLOOK (Twice a Week) with—

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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

The Story of Li'l' Hannibal

The following story is the second of the series furnished the Outlook by the Gresham librarian. They are published for the benefit of the young patrons of the library in the hope of keeping up their interest in the "story hour" which will be resumed at the library in the near future.

Once upon a time, 'way down South, there lived a little boy named Hannibal, Li'l' Hannibal. He lived along with his gran' mammy and his gran' daddy in a li'l' one-story log cabin that was set right down in a cotton field. Well, from morning until night, Li'l' Hannibal's gran-mammy kept him toting things. As soon as he woke up in the morning it was:

"Oh, Li'l' Hannibal, fetch a pine knot an' light the kitchen fire."

"Oh, Li'l' Hannibal fetch the teakettle to the well an' get some water for the tea."

"Oh, Li'l' Hannibal, mix a li'l hoecake fo' your gran'daddy's brea'fus'."

"Li'l' Hannibal, take the bunch of turkey's feathers an' dust the hearth."

And from morning until night Li'l' Hannibal's gran'daddy kept him toting things, too.

"Oh, Li'l' Hannibal," his gran'daddy would say, "fetch the corn an' feed the turkeys."

"Oh, Li'l' Hannibal, take your li'l' ax an' chop some lightwood fo' your gran'mammy's fire."

"Oh, Li'l Hannibal, run 'roun' to the store an' buy a bag of flour."

Oh, Li'l' Hannibal, fetch your basket an' pick a li'l' cotton of the edge of the field."

So they kept poor little Hannibal toting 'most all day long, and he had only four or five hours to play.

Well, one morning Li'l' Hannibal woke up and he made up his mind to something. Before they could ask him to light the kitchen fire, or fill the tea-kettle, or mix the hoecake, or dust the hearth, or feed the turkeys, or chop any wood, or go to the store, or pick cotton, he had made up his mind that he was not going to tote for his gran'mammy and his grandaddy any longer. He was going to run away.

So Li'l' Hannibal got out of bed very quietly. He put on his li'l' trousers, and his li'l' shirt, and his li'l' suspenders, and his li'l' shoes—he never wore stockings. He pulled his li'l' straw hat down tight over his ears, and then Li'l' Hannibal ran away.

He went down the road past all the cabins. He went under the fence and across the cotton fields. He went through the pine grove past the schoolhouse, stooping down low so the schoolmistress wouldn't see him, and then he went 'way, 'way on the country.

When he was a long way from town, Li'l' Hannibal met a Possum loping along by the edge of the road and the Possum stopped and looked at Li'l' Hannibal.

"How do? Where you goin' Li'l' Hannibal? " asked the Possum.

Li'l' Hannibal sat down by the side of the road and took off his straw hat to fan himself, for he felt quite warm, and he said:

"I done run 'way Br'er Possum. My gran'mammy an' my gran'daddy kep' me totin', totin' for dem all de time. I doesn't like to work, Br'er Possum.

"Po Li'l' Hannibal!" said the Possum, sitting up and scratching himself. "Any special place you boun' fo?"

"I don't reckon so," said Li'l' Hannibal, for he was getting tired and he had come away without breakfast.

"You come along of me, Li'l' Hannibal," said the Possum; "I reckon I kin take you somewhere."

So the Possum and Li'l' Hannibal went along together, the Possum loping along by the side of the road and Li'l' Hannibal going very slowly in the middle of the road, for his shoes were full of sand and it hurt his toes. They went on and on until they came all at once, to a sort of open space in the woods and then they stopped. There was a big company there—Br'er Rabbit and Br'er Robin, and ol' Miss Guinea Hen.

"Here's po Li'l' Hannibal come to see you," said the Possum, "Li'l' Hannibal done run away from his gran'-mammy an' gran'daddy."

Li'l' Hannibal hung his head like as if he was ashamed, but nobody noticed him. They were all as busy as they could be, so he just sat down on a pine stump and watched them.

Each one had his own special work and he was keeping at it right smart. Br'er Robin was gathering all the holly berries from the south side of the holly tree and singing as he worked: "Cheer up, cheer-er-up!"

Br'er Partridge was building a new house down low in the bushes.

Ol' Miss Guinea Hen was almost the busiest of the whole company for she was laying eggs. As soon as ever she had one laid, she would get up on a low branch and screech, "Catch it! Catch it! Catch it!" like to deafen everybody.

But Li'l' Hannibal was most interested to see what Br'er Rabbit was doing. Br'er Rabbit had on a li'l' apron, and he kept bringing things in his market-basket. Then he cooked the things over a fire in back of the bushes, and when it got to be late in the afternoon, he spread a tablescloth on a big stump and then he pounded on his stew-pan with his soup-ladle. "Supper's ready," said Bre'er Rabbit.

Then Bre'er Rabbit and Br'er Partridge, and Br'er Jay Bird, and Br'er Possum and ol' Miss Guinea Hen all scrambled to their places at the tables and Li'l' Hannibal tried to find a place to sit at, but there wasn't any for him.

'Po' Li'l' Hannibal!" said Br'er Rabbit as he poured the soup. "Doesn't like to work! Can't have no supper!"

"Catch him! Catch him!" said ol' Miss Guinea Hen, but no one did it. They were all too busy eating.

They had a grand supper. There was breakfast strip, and roast turkey and fried chicken, and mutton and rice and hominy and sweet potatoes and peas and beans and baked apples and cabbage and hoecake and hot biscuits and corn muffins and butter-cakes and waffles and maple syrup.

When they were through eating, it was quite dark, and they all went home, even Br'er Possum, and they left Li'l' Hannibal setting there all by himself.

Well, after a while it began to get darker. Br'er Mocking Bird came out, and he looked at Li'l' Hannibal and then he began to scream just like ol' Miss Guinea Hen: "Catch him! Catch him! Catch him!"

Br'er Screech Owl looked down from a tree and he said very hoarsely: "Who! Who! Who-oo!"

Then all the frogs began to say, loud and shrill: "Li'l'l Hannibal! Li'l' Hannibal!"

So Li'l' Hannibal got up from his pine stump and he said, "I reckon I better go home to my gran-mammy."

Well, Li'l' Hannibal started for home slowly because his feet hurt and he was hungry. When he came to the pine grove by the schoolhouse the shadows came out from behind the trees and followed him, and that was much worse than seeing the schoolmistress. But Li'l' Hannibal got away from them all right. He crawled under the fence and ran across the cotton field and there in the door of the cabin was his grandady with a lentern. His gran-dadyy had been out looking for Li'l' Hannibal.

"Why, Li'l' Hannibal, where you been all day?" asked his grandaddy.

"Oh, Li'l' Han,'" said his gran-mammy, "here's your corn mush, I kep' it warm on the hearth, but afore you eat your supper, Li'l' Han,' jus' tak your li'l' basket an' run 'round to the chicken house fo' a couple of eggs."

So Li'l' Hannibal took his li'l' basket and he started for those eggs, singing all the way. You see, he reckoned he was mighty glad to be at home, and toting again.

TWO BOYS ARE HURT IN SUNDAY COLLISION

Herman Halberg, aged 12, suffered a fractured hip and his brother, Edward, 16, a scalp wound and minor bruises when the motorcycle on which they were riding collided with a machine driven by J. W. Isaac, of 805 Oregon street on Sandy road near Fairview Sunday afternoon. The lads were taken to St. Vincent's hospital by the Ambulance Service company. They live at 812 North Willamette boulevard.

The only result of extension of socialistic policies will be to make our government ultimately more autocratic, and less and less democratic and representative of the will of the people.

Read the Want ads.

CHILDREN OF AMERICA AND LIBERTY LOAN

Back of the trenches of France run our rear-line trenches of America. In them every one of us is a soldier on duty. The liberty loan is a service in which every man, woman and child may take part. Children may carry the creed of patriotism into their own homes. Because of this influence a child may help sell liberty bonds. I hereby appoint every child of school age in the United States a soldier of the liberty loan.—W. G. McAdoo.

Now is the time to back up the gains of the boys at the front with an overwhelming subscription to the fourth liberty loan. This will be a staggering blow to the kaiser, on top of recent reverses. Do your part to help put it over.

However you travel

whether by rail, steamship, or automobile, you will find American Bankers Association Cheques the safest, handiest way to carry your money.

"A. B. A." Cheques are *safe*, because if not countersigned they are useless to anyone but the owner. They are *convenient*, because hotels, railroads, steamship companies and merchants everywhere accept them as readily as cash in payment of bills, and because the only identification needed is the countersignature of the owner in the presence of the person accepting the Cheques.

BANK OF GRESHAM

Gresham, Ore.

TROUTDALE

Mr. and Mrs. G. Newman, who have been living in Mrs. Holm's cottage, have moved to the Duncan home on the Cherry Park acres, where they expect to remain for the winter. Mr. and Mrs. Duncan expect to ge east soon.

A Junior Red Cross society has been organized in the school here, with 100 per cent membership. The children are very enthusiastic in their new work, which is beginning with making feather pillows and collecting fruit pits.

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Knarr have returned to their home in Troutdale. Mr. Knarr has bought the timber on the Arata tract across the road from his home instead of the land as it was mentioned recently, and is going to work it up into ties and wood.

The Parent-Teacher circle will hold their regular monthly meeting Friday, October 11. An interesting program is being prepared for the afternoon.

Wiley Richardson has moved his family to the Wilson house, recently occupied by Mr. and Mrs. Skirvin.

The Red Cross meeting last Thursday was well attended, and work was resumed in good earnest. Another sewing machine has been loaned to the work, making five in all. At the election of officers, Mrs. James Norman and Mrs. L. A. Harlow were re-elected chairman and secretary-treasurer respectively. Plans were put in motion to hold an entertainment at hallaowe'en to raise funds for the Red Cross.

Henry Parsons is ill at his home on the hill. He has been ailing for some time, and is worse just at present.

We have six pupils attending Gresham high school from Troutdale, all girls. They are Evelyn and Marjorie Kendall, Opal Monahan, Marie and Florence Bramhall and Mary Bell McGinnis.

MELROSE AND VICTORY

Rev. Earl Cotton, recently appointed pastor of the Pleasant Home and Troutdale circuit, will resume services at Iliff church next Sunday morning at 11 o'clock. No services have been held here for several months and an effort will be made to rehabilitate the work. Rev. Mr. Cotton is described as a young man of a pleasing personality and of energetic nature. A good support is hoped for.

Motor trucks have been placed on the preferred list by the Council of Defense as essential to the production and marketing of farm products and as a conservation measure by saving the consumption of grain and that is necessary where horse haulage is employed.

EVERY MEMBER TO BE DRILLED IN BOXING

Following out an order from the war department, every member of the S. A. T. C. at the Oregon Agricultural College will be drilled in boxing. As many as 300 men will box at one time, 200 of them being pitted against imaginary opponents only, and 100 against the real thing. Student instructors have been appointed as company leaders to give the raw men the rudiments of boxing. Wrestling will be done by those physically fitted for that type of athletics, 20 men working at one time.

H. W. Hargiss, new coach, has almost a limitless amount of material from which to choose a team. Practically all of the 75 men out for practice know the game, having had high school or other experience. His great problem, he says, will be the picking of 11 men from so large a group of candidates. He looks for a hard game with Vancouver barracks, however, Saturday 12, because all the members of the team are veterans. A game is scheduled with Multnomah at Portland for October 19, and negotiations, are being made for additional contests, including one with the University of Oregon.

Cageball, which will take the place of pushball, is expected to be popular at the college this season The number taking part in the game are limited only in the size of the field. It will be played each day following regular setting up exercises. Dr. A. D. Brown, professor of physical education for men, is training 2? men to serve as teachers for the setting up exercises, prescribed by the government. Cross country running is being planned, and it is expected that as many as five or six company teams will be organized.

PLEASANT HOME COUPLE UNITED IN MARRIAGE

Clarence C. Lake and Miss Mamie Denney were united in marriage by Rev. A. J. Ware on last Sunday afternoon, October 6, at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. I. G. Denney, at Pleasant Home.

Besides those already mentioned, there were present Mr. and Mrs. F. B. Lake, Mrs. Mildred Ramsey and sons Francis and Charles of Los Angeles, Mr. and Mrs. Helmer Johnson and daughter Chriselda, Miss Olive Shaw, Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Wuner and family and Mr. and Mrs. Dillon, of Portland, Mrs. Velma Anderson of Alberta, Canada, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Hunter and daughter Jean.

Many nice presents were received by the newly-weds. Mr. and Mrs. Lake will be at home after October 13 at Pleasant Home.

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

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