

GHOSTS MAKE MERRY UPON HALLOWE'EN

Hallowe'en pranks were visible this morning, more so than for any such previous occasion in Gresham. Whether it is the war spirit broke loose or an effort on the part of the ghosts to exorcise the "flu" by pulling off their orgies at the principal corner in town is a question for the ghosts to answer. At any rate it was a fine aggregation of new business that surprised the eyes of the people and some of the store keepers this morning when they came down town.

It looked like an influx of immigrants from the sand lots of San Francisco. It was all there but the inhabitants and the traditional goat, and there was an air of the pig and the dudheen as well as the splinter of shillelah. It seemed that Dennybrook fair was just ready to begin business.

An outhouse from somewhere in the rear of Palmquist's harness shop was placed squarely in the doorway of Burke's jewelry store. Mrs. E. A. Kessler's clothesline with the week's washing was strung in front of Aylsworth. The other decorations included sawhorses, stovepipes, cans, breadboxes, several signs and a motley collection of everything that was available.

No particular damage was done and the pranks of the ghosts extended no further except that a few things, including an old sofa were left on the walk in front of Cannon's.

Perhaps the new arrivals got switched off the scent and left some of their belongings at the wrong place.

Withrow's cafe was kept alight until 3 o'clock this morning, and when anyone ventured on the street a warning was given to "get back there." The order was obeyed, for no one cares to dispute with ghosts.

The habitation of the newcomers with all their belongings was unceremoniously moved out of sight at an early hour. They will probably not return for a year.

GRESHAM'S WAR FLAG GOES TO 61ST ENGINEERS

In a letter to her mother, Mrs. Chas. Cleveland, Miss Maude Cleveland writes from France concerning the flag which was presented to her by the city of Gresham as follows:

"Military affairs have changed so that there was not need for the flag from home where I expected to use it. I have given it, therefore, to the 61st Engineers, from the city of Gresham and they will write to the mayor to acknowledge its receipt. Unfortunately they have already had to use it for funeral purposes but they fly it from their flag staff also and are more than pleased to have it. I hated to give it up as I am continually finding use for such a flag, but their need was so urgent that I knew that those who gave the flag would be glad to have it given to such a fine group of men as the 61st Engineers.

"I am swamped with work—writing which must be done, so I can't send back the letters I should like to send to people and papers at home. I appreciate all the messages and things that have been sent just the same."

NEED TO SAVE FOOD GREATER THAN EVER

"The Military situation forms no adequate reason for relaxation of conservation," says Herbert Hoover, Federal Food Administrator "On the contrary, Europe developments make emphasis upon this conservation effort particularly important, because evacuation of occupied territory imposes on us the responsibility for additional civilian population."

In other words the people in the territory taken from the Germans must be fed. Further demands for food will come whenever fighting ceases. The world food supply must be carefully administered until the next harvest to prevent actual famine in parts of Europe. Saving of all food in America must therefore be intensified to supply bread and meat to hungry Europe.

B. W. Thorn left on Wednesday with the body of George W. Jarboe for Kansas City, Kansas, where interment will be made. Mr. Jarboe, who was a shipyard worker in Portland, died early this week from influenza. He came west last summer and visited in Gresham with the Thorn and Ott families and made numerous acquaintances here. He was 28 years of age.

JOHN HONEY TELLS OF HIS EXPERIENCES AFTER A YEAR WITH THE BOYS IN FRANCE

The Bombardment of Rheims--Saw Lee Merrill and Bert Hoss--Some of His Encounters With Hun Gas

September 21, 1918.

We are now allowed to tell you folks at home something of what we've been doing the past year, for we're no longer anywhere near the same locality and the news that we tell is old enough now to be valueless to the Boche.

I joined the section September 29, 1917, while it was "en repos" at Damery, which is a few miles west of Epernay on the Marne. We left there for a town called Champigny, which is just northwest of Rheims, arriving there October 17, 1917.

The cathedral was plainly visible from our cantonment, which was in an old brick-yard, and we always had one or two posts in Rheims while at Champigny. All during the winter we made a circle of these posts every day, besides the hurry calls that would come in. We had an easy life



JOHN HONEY.

there, for outside of an occasional raid, the front was very quiet. From a little rise about 50 yards from our quarters we could almost overlook the lines, which were about five miles away, and at night, especially when there was a raid, the view was wonderful. There was always a lot of aerial activity, which never grows uninteresting.

About the middle of January we moved into Rheims (the French pronounce it Ranz), but only stayed there about two weeks when we went "en repos" or rest, back to Damery. I left on permission the first of February, spending the whole seven days in Paris. We returned to Rheims the 18th of February, and moved into an old chateau about a block and a half from the cathedral. Things were fairly quiet for about a week and then our experiences commenced.

Last winter there were still about five thousand civilians in Rheims and although they had all been ordered out before this time, some few still remained. The city was very heavily bombarded the first of March with gas, and we hauled out about 800 men during the next 36 hours. One of our cars was hit by a gas shell and blown to bits, but fortunately the driver and his orderly were not in it at that moment. I had a close call myself when a gas shell hit about ten feet in front of my car as I was driving. Unless a gas shell hits you directly, the explosive force is not very great, and as I was running away from some high explosives which were landing close behind, I passed through the gas so quickly that it didn't have time to do any damage. The next day I found two women in a house who had been badly gassed, and it was a pitiful sight to see them. We were under pretty heavy bombardments from then on, and moved back to the outskirts of the city. Everybody, outside of the soldiers, had now been cleaned out.

In April, the Boche burnt the city, destroying it almost completely. A few firemen were sent out from Paris at first to try to stop the fires, but they soon gave it up, for day after day the Boche threw in incendiary shells. I'll take off my hat to those firemen, though, for one night I was blundering through the city trying to find an open street, and saw them fighting fire with their gas masks on, and shells falling all around. That is what I'd call fighting fire under difficulties. A lot of the fellows had very narrow escapes during this time, several of their cars being hit.

We moved back from the city to a town called Sacy, a little southwest, and kept from four to six cars in Rheims all the time. The section ran in luck, for three separate times, a day or so after leaving a cantonment, it was destroyed by shells.

The 10th of April, while eight of us were on duty in the city, an eight-inch gas shell hit square in the entrance of our cave. Four of the fellows, after a few hours had elapsed, went out and took a few pictures and picked up a few souvenirs. All four went to the hospital that night, and one of them, was gassed badly

enough to unfit him for this service any more. Three French cooks, who attempted to cook a meal near the place, all died from the gas and several others were very badly gassed.

And then came the most discouraging but exciting time of all, the big drive of the Boche, starting on the Chemin des Dames, carrying them to the Marne, and hemming us in on three sides. I never worked so hard in all my life, and the whole section was glad when the first rush was over. We were chased out of Sacy and into the woods on Rheims mountain. Lost one car, which was wrecked, and when they went after it a few hours later, found that it was in No Man's Land. But luck still stayed with the section with a vengeance, and nobody even received a scratch. There was one open road to Rheims, and the Boches shelled that pretty badly all the time. That was the road that we had the pleasure of joyriding over every day.

Next came the Boche attack on Rheims the night of June 19th when 60,000 Boche came over the top, and only a few ever reached the French lines, and only stayed there a few minutes. They received an awful beating that night, and every Frenchman that I carried that night was a very happy man. About half the section was out in the worst of the bombardment, but all came through. We drove all over the city an hour after the attack was pulled and not a single shell fell.

On July 7th I left for Aix-les-Bains. The last big Boche attack started July 15, and we started back the 17th. We were in Paris the 18th, when the news came out about Poch's counter-stroke, and it surely made us four permissionaries happy, for Rheims was the exact center of the Boche attack, and we were afraid that the Boche might cut them off by cutting in behind Rheims towards Epernay. They almost succeeded. We found the section the next day, one of our men had been hit. The fellows all said that Rheims itself was not shelled much, for the Boche didn't attempt to take it from in front, but by cutting it off. The roads in the rear were the ones to suffer.

We witnessed some very heavy fighting and saw the soldiers of all of the various allies fighting—French, English, Italians, Scotch, French colonials, and others. In fact, all except the Americans had a hand in the fighting just southwest of Rheims. The Italians put up a magnificent fight, but there was little to choose. They all were marching "bien." The Boche, even after they retreated back to the Vesle, continued to punish Rheims, and were still at it when we finally left, August 27th. Another of our men was hit and killed instantly and another man died from pneumonia, contracted from sleeping in damp dugouts. This made three men in August, or almost 10 per cent of our total number.

A day or so after the Boche left, another fellow and I hiked all day long among their abandoned trenches, which had not yet been cleaned up. They left behind an immense amount of material and ammunition. The wheat fields were full of hidden ammunition. We saw a couple of our old cantonments, and they were sorry looking sights. The Boches were evidently still peeved, for they were shelling most of the small villages. We had to wait outside of several until they quit. It was an interesting hike.

After leaving Rheims, after almost eleven months of service there, we were assigned temporarily to the American army. The second day that we arrived, I met Lee Merrill, Bert Hoss, Harry Holloway and about half a dozen fellows from Stanford. It surely seemed good. We had a good rest and are just getting back to the front. A few shells came over yesterday, and it was rather amusing to see all the new men draw in their necks. I had the same uncontrollable reaction when I heard my first ones a year ago. A person soon learns by the whistle when they will come close enough to do damage, and then it isn't a case of drawing in your neck, but of diving head first for the nearest hole or shelter.

Well, this about finishes this book, except that we were close enough to see the flashes and hear the rums of the first big American drive. I'm sorry that we weren't in it, but still we've had a pretty full summer, with three Boche attacks and one counter-attack, and by the way things are livening up all along the front, we may still get more before winter sets in.

Personally, I'm feeling fine, and the way things are going now along the front, is enough to make us all happy and optimistic.

September 22, 1918.
You see I am going to make you folks suffer with letters now. For got to tell you about the Rheims cathedral in yesterday's letter. The place is shot up pretty badly, and the foundations seem to be giving, for the stone keeps chipping off and flying into the street. We had almost the free run of the cathedral last winter, in fact, all the time that we were there. I've taken pictures of the place from every angle, inside and out, even taking a picture through a big hole in the roof—of

SANDY NOMINATIONS FOR CITY OFFICERS

Nominations for city officers have been made by the people of Sandy, to be voted upon next Tuesday. Mayor, recorder and treasurer are to be elected for a two-year term. Six were named for councilmen of which three are for a period of two years. The other three will become councilmen for four years.

This procedure will make future elections conform to the biennial state elections. The choice between those who are to be elected for the differing terms will be determined by lot after the election.

Following are the nominees, there being but one set of candidates, all of whom are sure to be elected.

For mayor—Paul R. Meinig.
For Recorder—Charles D. Purcell.
For Treasurer—W. J. Wirtz.
For Councilmen—Alfred W. Bell, Ludwig E. Hoffman, Casper Junker, Otto H. Meinig, Henry Perret, Fred L. Proctor.

Will the party who borrowed a 24-foot ladder from Zimmerman's garage kindly return same, and oblige.

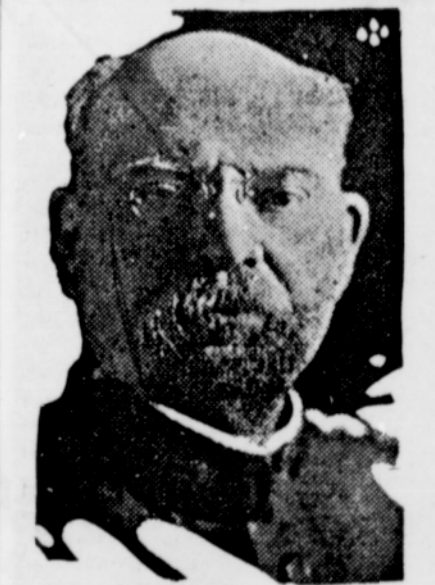
One of the oldest types of dog is the greyhound.

Bargains in the want ads.

anti-aircraft shells bursting. The whole inside was burnt out in 1914, so nothing much remains but the stone. The statues and carving inside and out are badly smashed. The two towers are still standing, but the north tower had a big chunk knocked out before the last of July. A few days before we left, I was about a block away when a six inch shell hit the foundations again, but the building is so massive, that one shell more or less makes little difference. It's a wonderful old building and in its present condition, it will be an everlasting blot on the Huns and nations that destroyed it.

The 26th of this month marks the close of my first year in the army, and the 26th of September, 1919, is going to mark the close of my army life. The war is going to be over then, probably sooner. I have almost a record, three days only in the army before getting up in active service.

JOHN HONEY,
S. S. U. 640, Convois Autos,
Prt. B. C. M. A. E. F. France.



GEN. TASKER H. BLISS



R. M. HOUSE

UPLAND BIRDS HAVE RESPITE FOR ANOTHER YEAR--DUCK SHOOTING IS REPORTED GOOD

The open season for pheasants and grouse came to an end with Hallowe'en. Not that either one was responsible for the other but it was merely a coincidence. Hallowe'en was established first, sometime in the long ago, and the closed season for birds was fixed by the legislature with malice aforethought so that Hallowe'en might get the blame for it.

The bird-shooting season has been very successful—for some. It is the fellow who has the gun and the dog and the time who profits by the open season. He is privileged to come out from the city and kill the birds the farmer has raised and protected. The farmer sometimes gets one or two, more often none.

Some of the local hunters have been bringing home a few ducks from the lakes and ponds along the Columbia slough. It is reported that ducks are plentiful but that every lake is overworked.

Geese are very numerous in eastern Oregon, but the limit this year is only eight in one day or 30 in any seven consecutive days. By resting one day the hunter may kill 56 in eight days, thus evading the law without breaking it. So far none of the local nimrods have taken the trouble to go after the geese, but some of them are talking of a motor trip to the grain fields around Arlington.

Commencing today the trout fisherman must be careful not to catch trout under ten inches in length. The bag limit is either 50 fish or 50 pounds. To be safe from violating the law the angler must have, in addition to his license, a rule and a pair of scales. The law so far does not demand that he carry an adding machine.

Local fisherman are wondering if

there will be any salmon trout in Johnson creek this year when the water rises. It is reported that there are two dams across the creek near Lents which will prevent salmon trout from ascending beyond that point. In other years there has been some good fishing here during the winter months. When the winter rains come the fishermen will find out if there are going to be any fish this season.

This is Thanksgiving month and there will probably be a few "shoots" for turkeys, geese, ducks and chickens. As a variety it has been suggested that hares and rabbits be included in the list this year.

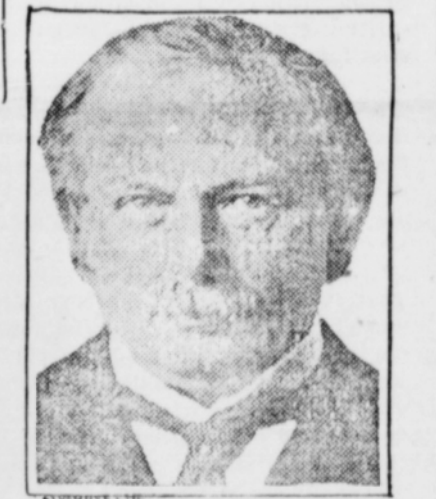
FORMER GRESHAM GIRL MARRIED IN KENTUCKY

News of a military wedding in the Southland, that comes as a complete surprise to their Oregon friends, is that of Mrs. Mary Short and William H. Masters, U. S. A., which was solemnized Monday at Camp Knox, Ky., where the bridegroom is stationed as ordnance sergeant with the 72d field artillery. Details of the wedding have not as yet reached here.

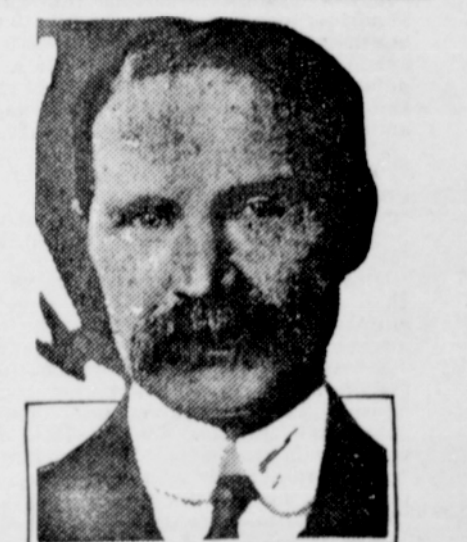
The bride is the daughter of the late J. W. and Mrs. Shattuck, of Gresham. The bridegroom is the son of Mr. and Mrs. William Y. Masters, and one of Portland's most prominent young attorneys and clubmen. He has been actively connected with the Multnomah Amateur Athletic club, having managed a number of the "Winged M's" champion basketball teams. The couple will make their home in Louisville until Sergeant Masters is ordered overseas.

A jack to lift telegraph or telephone poles from holes has been invented by a Chicago man.

E. J. Gradin buys cattle and hogs. Phone 359.—Adv. tf



DAVID LLOYD GEORGE



BONAR LAW



GEN. FOCH



ADMIRAL W. S. BENSON

PRINCIPALS IN WORLD'S GREATEST PEACE CONFERENCE

The world's greatest peace conference met in its first session yesterday at Versailles, where the very atmosphere was surcharged with importance of pending events. The conference reached a substantial accord.

World celebrities were on the scene which is in the quiet of a woodland dell, retained in all its beauty by the French government since the days of Louis XIV. The place was securely guarded to prevent the passage of any but authorized persons. There will be other conferences elsewhere, but Versailles is the headquarters of the supreme war council, where all decisions are made.

Among those present were M. Clemenceau and M. Pichon, respectively the French Premier and Foreign Minister; Signor Orlando and Baron Sonnino, the Italian Premier and Foreign Minister, and David

Lloyd George, the British Prime Minister. This gathering was preparatory to the formal meeting.

Marshal Foch arrived later and unattended.

In addition to the French, Italian and British representatives, Dr. M. R. Vesnitch, the Serbian minister to France, and Eliphtherios Venizelos, the Greek Premier, attended.

The Americans present, in addition to Colonel House, were Arthur H. Frazier, Secretary of the American Embassy; Joseph C. Grew and Gordon Auchincloss, who acted as secretaries for Colonel House; General Tasker H. Bliss, the representative of the United States in the war council, with General Lockridge and Colonel Wallace as secretaries, and Admiral Benson, with Commander Carter and Lieutenant-Commander Russell as his secretaries.

The spirit of all the representatives appears to be favorable to the ironing

out of all obstacles rather than to raising them.

Internationalization of Bosphorus and the Dardanelles.

Occupation of enemy ports on the Adriatic.
Surrender of Austrian warships.
Right to use Austro-Hungarian railway lines.

Evacuation of Alsace-Lorraine and territories wrongly occupied in the east and west.

Surrender of arms, munitions and submarines.

Occupation of fortresses and bridges along the Rhine and of Luxembourg and Essen.

Occupation of Kiel and Hamburg. Removal of mines from territorial waters.

Delivery, as a preliminary compensation for damages, of part of the enemy merchant marine.

Cessation of manufacturing for war purposes.