

## BURGLARS ROB MANY; GOODS ARE RECOVERED

The burglars who entered A. J. W. Brown's meat market Thursday night staged a bold come-back Friday night when they returned to Gresham, broke into W. R. Burke's jewelry store on the best-lighted corner in town, and filling a stolen automobile with over a thousand dollars' worth of Mr. Burke's stock, almost made their getaway to Portland.

Almost! But the cool-headedness and quick thinking of Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Shultz, who live in the rooms over the jewelry store put a crimp in their plans and resulted in the capture of all four of the young desperadoes as well as the recovery of Mr. Burke's goods and of the meat they stole from Mr. Brown the night before.

Awakening while the robbers were attempting to cut out the Yale lock from the store door, Mrs. Shultz quietly aroused her husband. Together they went to the front windows upstairs where they saw the crooks give up making any impression on the lock, and turn their attention to removing the plate glass from the door.

They stepped in, half of the party attempting to open the safe and the others removing valuables by the arm load and placing them in the car. Upstairs, Mr. Shultz had noted the number and make of the car; but did not risk telephoning, for fear of arousing the quartet below. He was not sure that the Burkes house and store were not on the same line. So he finally phoned the marshal, who in turn made an effort to reach Constable Squires to assist him in the capture. Before the marshal reached the store, however, the robbers abandoned the safe and sped away to Portland.

The instant they left Mr. Shultz called the Portland police department, giving the number and description of the car and its occupants. The rest was easy. They were picked up at 52d street and Powell Valley road by policemen waiting for them. The leader, armed with Mr. Burke's revolver, offered resistance, but was quickly subdued.

The four of them, Oscar Lovgreen, Bert Compton, John Greenstreet, and John Weinberg, ranging from 18 to 22 years of age, were taken to police headquarters, where they confessed to the two Gresham burglaries, another at C. A. Norwood's repair shop on the Foster road, and still another at P. J. Cronin's store at 129 First street, Portland.

The loot from these places, as well as other stolen articles of merchandise were recovered by the police from their cache in the home of a crippled member of their ring.

Some doubt exists as to whether they are the same thieves who entered the Markell and Proctor stores at Pleasant Home earlier on the same night.

It will be recalled that Aylsworth's store suffered a \$290 loss through burglary this winter. On two occasions Metzger's store has been entered, and an unsuccessful attempt was made on the front door of Kilder's hardware store. J. M. Davis & Son of Fairview report that their place of business has been entered twice since the holidays, with a \$290 loss to them.

It is not known whether any of the recovered merchandise has been identified by these firms. A whole hog, taken from the butcher shop on Thursday night, was recovered on Saturday from the pantry of John Weinberg, leader of the thieves. The other meat had been distributed among them. The Weinberg home was placarded with a bogus scarlet fever sign to frighten away investigators.

The Portland police were enthusiastic over the clever work of Mr. and Mrs. Shultz, giving them full credit for the capture of the young bandits.

**Red Cross Meeting Friday.**

There will be a meeting of Gresham Red Cross auxiliary Friday afternoon at 2 o'clock in the public library—entrance at the south side of the building. There will be plenty of sewing and relief knitting available, and a large attendance is desired. Those who have finished knitted articles for the chapter are asked to return them at once.

Try a want ad. Phone 701.

Read by all—Outlook want ads.

## JUDGE MORROW AT MULTNOMAH GRANGE

Multnomah grange No. 71 was at home to its members and friends on Saturday, Washington's birthday. And the large and enthusiastic attendance attested the admirable reputation this grange has earned for itself from many past performances. Just check up one more big success for Multnomah.

A business session in the morning occupied the attention of the grangers. The matter of lime shipments was presented by County Agent S. B. Hall, with the result that R. I. Anderson and C. H. Johansen were appointed committee to consult with other granges regarding freight shipments of the lime on a pooled order from several localities.

At noon a harvest feast was spread, with all the good things of the season in bountiful supply. Heartfelt compliments were many and florid from the feasted guests. An excellent program of assembly singing; patriotic readings, vocal numbers, and duets by Multnomah granges; and an address by Circuit Judge R. G. Morrow of Woodlawn grange rounded out the afternoon.

Judge Morrow's address was especially well received. Of an army family himself, with his father an army officer for years, and with three brothers at present in service, he chose as his topic, "The Civic Life of the Returning Soldier." He handled his theme in an able manner, asking that no one force assistance on our homecoming heroes to the point where their self respect will be endangered. They are returning from their overseas experiences real men well able to work out their own destinies. In the opinion of Judge Morrow, level-headed assistance is of course necessary to start them right, but not hysterical and sentimental over-zeal.

And while he was in the mood, Judge Morrow seized the occasion to pour a good charge of hot shot into the Bolsheviks—advocating deportation, nothing less, for the whole lot of them. There were verbal firecrackers and sky rockets a plenty—a red blooded American address.

Among the visitors from Gresham were Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Leonard, Mrs. J. N. Clannahan, Mr. and Mrs. John Roberts, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hodge, and S. B. Hall.

## LOCAL REBEKAH LODGE SEATS NEW OFFICERS

The Gresham Rebekah lodge met in Odd Fellows hall last night to install their new set of officers for the year. The installation ceremonies, an hour of social chat and the serving of a light supper rounded out a pleasant evening.

Those installed were Pearl Attebury, noble grand; Maud Michel, vice grand; Christena Humason, secretary; Gertrude Eastman, warden; Winifred Osburn, conductor; Eliza Metzger, chaplain; Olive Ekstrom, right supporting noble grand; Hannah Hall, left supporting noble grand; Anna Gibbs, right supporting vice grand; Mayne Hoss, left supporting vice grand; Fannie Davis, inside guardian; Clara McKinney, outside guardian. Mrs. Lena Needham, who was unavoidably absent, will be installed as treasurer at a future meeting.

## MANY SOLDIER BOYS ARRIVING HOME AGAIN

Every day the word comes of the return of soldier boys from overseas service and others from the camps in this country. Every day the strong young fellows are taking their places in the industries of the communities and bringing joy to the homes to which they come.

Edward DeKinson has received his discharge from Camp Grant and is at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Dickinson of Rockwood. Frank Spybrock of the Springdale neighborhood is home from Camp Lewis, having received his discharge.

A telegram was received on Monday from Master Engineer Frank Bell announcing his arrival in the United States. He is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Grant Bell of Springdale.

A card has been received from Sergeant Guy Jones, who arrived in New York a few days ago. He is a member of the "Old Third Oregon." He is the son of Mr. and Mrs. S. C. Jones of Gresham.

James O. Hillyard, son of Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Hillyard, of Gillis station, was with the medical corps of the 116th Engineers which arrived in New York a day or two ago. He was on the Kansas, which went 3000 miles out of its course on account of storms.

Stop reading here and turn to the want ad column.

## Better Homes for Farm Families



Every state in the union will this year co-operate with the department of agriculture, through home demonstrations, in making farm homes better for father, mother and the children. This was decided recently in a Washington. Home demonstration agents visit homes, schools, community centers and become friendly assistants in field and kitchen. There are now 1715 home demonstration agents, scattered in the counties shown white on the lower map, as against 537 agents the year before (see upper map). It is proposed to extend the work until every county is represented.

## BELGIAN WRITES OF CONDITIONS IN HOME LAND FOLLOWING WAR

The following interesting letter, written by a Belgian soldier to another, who was on leave in the United States, was recently published in the Moline (Illinois) Gazette, the only newspaper in the United States in the Flemish language. It was translated and furnished to the Outlook by E. Dhulst of Gresham, who is personally acquainted with both the writer of the letter and the one to whom it was sent.

Moerbeke-Waas, Belgium,  
November, 18, 1918.

Dear Friend Gentiel:  
In the name of all your friends, I will answer the letter which you have sent to your friends of the first section. I will tell you the big event which has occurred since you left here. We have lost a few men on the sector of Merchtem. The Germans made a small attack and we lost 15 men which were taken prisoner. Your friend, Michel Mocrnon, of Courtray, was one of them. We could see something was going to happen but no one could tell when. Guns and ammunition were going to the line.

On the 27th of September, they told us the big drive would start the morning of the 28th. You see we didn't know it one day in advance. They told each one what kind of work he must do. It was a terrible job to start to capture all those powerful German defenses. Our regiment, the 22nd Infantry, was to take Houthulst the first day and reach the Zarenbeek. The biggest job of all was to capture the forest of Houthulst. You know just as well as I, there was something hidden in that forest and the Germans could see us advance pretty well. I wish you could have heard our polius talk about it. One said it will never go, the others thought it should go because the Germans were hard pressed on the whole front. When darkness came, we all advanced toward the line. Every thing was still. We could hear nothing. Few words were spoken. Every one was thinking about the big event that was going to happen. In this way we reached the front line. Every thing was made in order and at twelve, midnight, the advance guard were lying down on their stomachs in the grass. We were waiting very impatiently for the hour that the game would start. You know, my friend, when a man is lying there in no man's land, close to the enemy waiting for the "go," he does not feel easy. Every minute the German guns could start to spit their deadly shells. At 2:30, the bombardment commenced. Every gun was in action. It was frightful to hear it, but it was much more frightful for the Germans who had to smoke all those cigars before breakfast. Gentiel, it was my belief they did not have time to go after their coffee that morning. The bombardment continued for two hours, until 5:30. On a certain sign, every poilu jumped up and went onward. The first battalion was in the first wave, then followed the second and then the third. Never in all my life did I see such a thing. Poilus everywhere and they were shouting as hard as they could. We only heard a few shots of the Germans' guns. Without much trouble we took one after the other entrenched position. The Germans surrendered readily and even they were coming toward us shouting "Kamerad! Kamerad!" We were gaining so easily, finally we could not restrain our selves any more, but it grew worse when we reached Junkersbove. There the Germans made a stand. They mowed down our men with machine guns. It was like a hail-storm of bullets. Our losses were very heavy.

I and Prien and Delanghe were determined to help each other. Delanghe was shot from between us. We took care of him but while we were doing this, he was hit with a bullet in the head. The wound was not bad; it was worse with his leg. It began to swell alarmingly. There he lay and we could not help him. There were no stretcher bearers. In the whole war I had never wept but in this case I wept bitterly. That boy lay there groaning from the pain and we could not help him. We then gathered some planks and 6 German prisoners carried him away out of danger. I and Prien then rejoined our company, and when we reached it we were in Houthulst. We stayed there for a day and

a night. It was there that I discovered two bullet holes in my knapsack also. Gentiel, you was a lucky boy that you just had a permit to go to America and your friends all congratulated you.

Then from Houthulst we went to Zaren and indeed every thing conspired to make us suffer more. It rained from morning until night and we were without food. We had plenty of water and with it we advanced farther. We reached the railroad of Handraeme and stayed there three days. Thrice we tried to break through but each time we were thrown back. There we had to endure terrible bombardments and gas attacks. I was badly burned and for the first time of the whole war I landed in the hospital. After three days, I was back with the company and we were sent to Noord-schoote for a badly needed rest. The men were not recognizable any more. For five days they tried to take the railroad. They had to stay in the open air all of the time and they had consumed only a very little food and looked very hungry and exhausted. Several of our men were killed.

It was the 18th infantry that relieved us. From Noord-schoote we went with the tramway to Alveringhem and we stayed there 6 days in the barracks. From there we went for 3 days to Essen. There began the second and decisive drive. French troops were there to help us. Just when we reached the Handraeme railroad the Germans began the retreat and we followed them very closely. We marched through Cortemarch, Lichteveld, and Rudderveerde; from there to Hille, Trooverselo; then through the town of Wyngene where we stopped over night. In the morning we could go no farther. The Germans made a stand. Luckily, the third infantry was at the head and we were in reserve. During that night the third made eleven assaults, only to be thrown back every time.

The losses of the Third were frightful. It was so bad we had to relieve it at 3:00 a. m. Once more we had good luck. Just when we reached the line the Germans started to retreat. Ask if we were satisfied. We were now so close to my home I was afraid to go into battle. At 7:00 a. m. we started to advance. I was very nervous and my heart was beating hard. I thought now of Ruysselede, the town where I was born and where I always wanted to be, where my lovely parents and family were waiting for me. The regiment marched through Doornkerke. When I arrived at the inn called the Uitkant the daughter of the innkeeper came out of the cafe and recognized me. I went inside and could have all that I wanted to eat. I let the whole regiment go and started for the highway. Everybody recognized me, but I could spare no time. I wanted to see my parents. I arrived in the village and was received with open arms. I was the first Belgian soldier whom they saw after more than four years' absence. I was now back in my lovely home town. I wept. Every one I wanted to embrace me. They took every thing I had and carried it for me. All at once I heard some one shout "Emiel, your mother is there." I ran towards her and grasped her. I embraced her. I had thought so much of her and now I was back in her arms. I shed a flood of tears of joy. I went home and found every one in good health. My brother alone was not home. He was a slave in Germany. My sister was married to a boy of the village. I stayed home all night. The next day I departed and rejoined the company at Nevele, alongside of the canal. We were there not very long when the fourteenth infantry replaced us. I and Prien had a leave and had a good time and paid a visit to all our friends. When we were back with the regiment it was in Wyngene. From there we went to Bruges and then to Maldegem. We were on the Holland border too. Every where we were welcome.

On the day of the armistice, we were in Bruges ready to take train to go to Ghent. There was a train in the depot full of barrels of wine and when the soldiers heard the war was no more, we opened the barrels and we celebrated more than we ever did before. On the train we could not see each other any more because we were so drunk. In Ghent the enthusiasm was very high when they saw the 2nd and the 22nd Infantry back in the city. Indeed, it was in this city that we were

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## STATE D. A. R. HONORS FOR MRS. R. F. WALTERS

At the state conference of the Daughters of the American Revolution held in Portland last week, a well deserved honor was accorded Mrs. R. F. Walters of Gresham, a member of Willamette chapter. By a large majority and with the unanimous vote of her own chapter she was elected historian of the state organization. Mrs. Walters has given untiringly of her time and energies to perform extremely notable work as the historian of her own chapter, and the election to the state office is a recognition of several years of good work in that position. Willamette chapter has consented to release her from the duties of their organization to take up the more important state work.

There are a number of local women who are members of the D. A. R., among them Mrs. George F. Honey, Mrs. A. H. Wright, Mrs. J. Montcalm Brown, and Miss A. Wyeth. In the eleven Oregon chapters are almost 600 members, with hundreds more eligible to membership. In the opinion of Mrs. Walters there are enough ladies of this neighborhood eligible to membership to establish a Gresham chapter. The national membership numbers one hundred and five thousand, which is said to be the only organization holding a charter from the United States government.

The D. A. R. magazine will be available at the public library here and in all the Portland public and branch libraries, this being one step undertaken by the women to cement the east and west and to bring out the American consciousness.

## SENIOR RECEPTION WAS PRETTY AFFAIR

Outstanding among the events of the school year is the senior reception, a happy occasion eagerly anticipated by the august upper classmen. This blissful event Principal and Mrs. Elmer P. Goodwin have always planned to make memorable for the graduating class.

And this year it was such a pretty party. With the war safely won, the girls permitted themselves some perfectly delectable new frocks. With the charming colonial favors, cherry trees, cocked hats, stout red hatters, the whole effect was just ravishing. Red, white and blue grosgrain ribbon streamers everywhere. Sportive games and contests without end—and with wonderful prizes! Why must such bliss have an ending?

But of course there was no ending until everyone had partaken of the most delicious "eats"—well, words absolutely fail to do justice to those "eats."

P. S. The seniors registered no such failure.

## METHODIST RECEPTION A PLEASURABLE EVENT

Thoroughly enjoyable was the reception tendered the Gresham teachers and newcomers by the Ladies' Aid society of the Methodist church on Friday evening. Responding to the general invitation issued, Gresham townspeople gathered in true community spirit to greet their new neighbors.

A choice musical program, with vocal numbers by C. E. Russer, Mrs. Myrtle Myers and the Misses Shipley, and two horn solos by Dr. Harry Ott, accompanied by Mrs. Ott were enjoyed by the many people present. A brief address of welcome by the pastor, J. Montcalm Brown, was followed by some jolly games that went far toward introducing people to one another.

A soul stirring community sing, led by Mr. Godfrey, new singing instructor in the grade school, cemented the general feeling of neighborliness. Following the singing, coffee and delicious cakes were served by the ladies of the parish.

## Grade School Orchestra.

Polish up all the old horns in the family. Tighten up the drums. Fix up that old fiddle. A grade school orchestra is in prospect. A meeting has been called for Friday morning in the school auditorium, of all aspirants for positions. Mr. Godfrey, supervisor of music in the grade schools of the section will preside, bringing with him some one to advise with the young musicians and to hear tryouts of those supplied with instruments.

Several outlying schools have excellent orchestras composed of pupils, Gresham, fall in!

## Fine Hats in Gresham.

Because we like Gresham we have secured the finest stock of millinery we could obtain. None is too good. Come and see. Miss Millinery Co.

## GRESHAM MAY BE CENTER OF POULTRY MEN

The call issued to the poultry raisers of the vicinity for a meeting at the public library last Friday evening met with a most encouraging response. Starting with a couple of dozen chairs in a small room, the people kept arriving until the room was abandoned, and an enthusiastic crowd of about 75 poultry fanciers filled the end of the main auditorium.

U. L. Upson, poultry specialist of the U. S. Department of Agriculture, was the main speaker of the evening. Mr. Upson has been working throughout the state for a year now, in the interests of a State Poultrymen's Association. He was able to give the people many interesting facts on the workings of the association which has been an accomplished fact for six months. While the meeting Friday night was simply a get-together occasion to study local poultry problems, many expressed themselves as favorable to the state organization. Indeed many suggested a local branch as well. Several members of the state organization who were present, from Portland and nearby towns spoke, telling of the benefit in marketing and other ways that followed its formation.

The low egg prices in this vicinity were discussed, Mr. Upson calling attention to the fact that because there was no organization or grading of the product, the market quotation was based on the quality of eggs received from nondescript sources by the merchants along Front street. An association grading the eggs and supplying them to the commission merchants, would be in a position to base the market quotation on select eggs, so that all careful producers of good eggs would benefit, where now only a few make a fair profit selling their eggs to special trade at hotels and restaurants, at its best an uncertain future.

S. B. Hall, county agent, who has been studying the situation from every angle in connection with his farm bureau work, addressed the gathering, calling attention to the higher prices in Washington and California, where the poultrymen have been organized for years.

Others who spoke were Allen Seidel, E. L. Thorpe and W. E. Towle of Gresham; P. N. Hansen of Milwaukee, a director of the state association; W. H. Cooley, and W. P. Lyman of Portland. Following the meeting many stayed to talk with Mr. Upson and sign applications for membership in the state organization.

A list of those present disclosed the interesting fact that 33 local poultry keepers who were in attendance were the owners of eleven thousand hens. There is no reason why Gresham should not be classed as a poultry center, as the list is by no means complete.

## SERIOUS ACCIDENT AT NORTHRUP HOME

While sawing ties at his home near the P. R. L. & P. depot yesterday afternoon B. U. Northrup met with painful injuries that resulted in a call on a local physician for relief. Together with his brother and nephew he was at work in the yard, with Homer Fisher, the electrician, looking on.

Suddenly the ties rolled down, pinning under them Mr. Northrup, his nephew, and Mr. Fisher. Mr. Northrup's brother extricated them, to find Mr. Fisher badly bruised and Mr. Northrup cut about the head.

## SHORT COURSES IN AGRICULTURE OFFERED

Sometime ago Union High school offered, under the Smith-Hughes act, short courses on various phases of agriculture. On account of the epidemic of Spanish influenza and the labor shortage on the farms at the time, there were not enough persons who could attend to make it worth while to start a class in any one of the courses offered.

Now that several people are inquiring about the work and especially those interested in the poultry industry, the agricultural department of the school, under the direction of Cecil P. Moffitt, instructor, has arranged to meet all persons interested in short courses at the library in Gresham, next Monday evening, March 3 at 7 o'clock, with a view to organizing classes in the work.

Ford and Chevrolet repairing. C. E. Osburn, Gresham.