

'DOC' ROGERS WRITES STORY

The following is an account of the experiences of B. F. Rogers, Ph. M., U. S. N. Med. D. A., who is in Germany with the 1st Battalion, 5th Marines:

I proceeded from the U. S. Naval Training station, San Francisco, California, under orders April 27th, 1918, and arrived at the marine barracks Quantico, Virginia on May 1st, 1918. On the "thirteenth" (13th) of May "thirteen" (13) hospital corpsmen signed up with the first Machine Gun Replacement Battalion for overseas service. We left Quantico on Friday, May 24th on the first train section and in car number "thirteen" (13) and proceeded to Jersey City, New Jersey, where we boarded the U. S. S. Henderson in N. Y. harbor, (Brooklyn Pier 33.)

Said goodbye to the Statue of Liberty on Sunday evening, May 26, 1918, our farewell taking place through the port holes below decks. Our trip across the Atlantic was uneventful except for the fact that we had target practice one afternoon, and for the playful tactics of the destroyers. On the morning of the "thirteenth" day at sea we were met by several French destroyers, hydro-aeroplanes, and one dirigible balloon, (sausage) and escorted into the historic seaport of Brest, France. The seawalls that Napoleon built are still intact and serving their purpose splendidly. We were taken to Napoleon's old barracks (Pontonze) about four kilometers from Brest where we rested for three days and then proceeded to our training area, Selles-sur-cher, about one and one-half hours ride from Tours.

Here we went through our training and were sitting on the world and did not know it. Had the opportunity of regular bathing access to an army sales commissary and many other personal luxuries, which at that time were not appreciated.

Our sick bay was on the banks of the Cher (Dear) river and while here two army men were drowned, who were stationed on the other side of the river, but our attempts to bring them back into our world again were of no avail. Our bunch were lucky for we had no accidents whatsoever, except that our mascot "Bob" a large English Bull terrier was taken sick a few days before we left and we had to shoot him.

On August 25th, 1918 the 1st Machine Gun Replacement Battalion, having finished its training, set sail in Cheveaux 8, Hommes 49 for an unknown destination and after passing through Nevers, Bourges, Dijon, Is-sur-Tille and Neufchateau dropped anchor in Barisey le Cote, from which village we proceeded by good old U. S. A. motor trucks to join the 5th and 6th regiments of marines and the 6th Machine Gun Battalion U. S. M. C. The 1st Machine Gun Replacement Battalion (150-151-101 companies) was now no more, for it had been dissolved in the above mentioned organizations.

We were now about 25 kilometers from Toul in a southeasterly direction, not close enough to the front to hear the guns but on a clear night you could see the flashes and my first sight of pilot lights for our aeroplanes, doing duty at night, brought to my mind the German spy system, but upon finding out what they were, my mind was at rest again.

On September 1st started my first experience in real hiking and most of the movements of our regiment from thence on was by hob nail transportation. That first night's hike I will never forget. We covered about thirty kilometers and I being soft, the last few kilometers were made on will power alone. This hike was made at night, as were all our movements, for we were too close to the front to permit the daylight movement of troops. We hiked at night and slept during the day in dense forests so as our movements could not be detected. My first taste of shell fire was one night, just as we started out. "Heinie" came over to bomb Pont St. Vincent and he dropped a few bombs entirely too close to our columns to suit me. The heavens were streaked with search lights and dotted with bursting shrapnel which became so hot for "Heinie" that he soon shoved off.

Aside from a little rain and carrying all of ones earthly belongings on ones back, things were not so bad—until—on one night's maneuver our wagon train became mixed up with some French artillery and became separated from us and we nothing to eat except our reserve rations, which we were not allowed to eat. This condition lasted for two days, and on the third day our galleys came in and also replacements, so we only received two slim meals that day. The same night we started for the front line and such a night, raining and so dark that you could not see your hand in front of you. It had been raining for about four or five days and the roads and fields were in a very bad condition for hiking. Most of our hiking was done this night through fields for the road was jammed with supply and ammunition trains. When we would stop for a few minutes rest you could hear the low rumble of the moving guns and transportation and the pop-pops of the tanks. It seemed as if everything was going to the front and at 1 a. m. I thought everything had gotten there for all at once a large gun sent its supply of iron rations over to Heinie and then it seemed as if all the guns and cannon of the allies began trying to do their bit. We were standing in the village of Limey waiting to get to the front

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NEW FACTORY FOR GRESHAM

With the installing of machinery on the McCarter property on South Roberts avenue yesterday, a new business enterprise entered into the life of Gresham and the community. For some time announcement of this fact has been pending, those most interested preferring to wait until work had actually started on the premises.

The site will be recalled as that of the old cheese factory. Work will commence at once on the remodeling of the building to suit the needs of the new concern—a factory for the manufacture of potato starch and other by-products of the potato. It is planned to install sufficient machinery at once to take care of the potatoes of last year's crop that would otherwise go to waste and be a total loss to the grower. It will be in the nature of a demonstration to the community at large of the half dozen or more saleable articles that an apparently worthless spoiled potato can produce.

It is understood that additional machinery will be manufactured by the Beaver State Motor company and installed later. The McCarter property has been purchased from Mrs. Olive Ekstrom by the new company, which had not yet been incorporated at last reports. Brown & Cleveland handled the sale and have been negotiating for other adjoining property. It is understood that the plant will be run on a co-operative plan and that stock will be sold with that end in view, that the producer may reap the benefit of his labor in supplying the potatoes. The plan seems to contain the possibilities of many benefits to the people of this district.

LOCAL G. A. R. VETERANS ENTERTAIN SOLDIERS

The G. A. R. veterans and Women's Relief Corps held their regular monthly meeting at the grange hall on Saturday. The usual routine business of the two orders was transacted, two new members, Mrs. S. R. Kitzmilling and Mrs. Amelia Mewhrier being initiated into the Relief Corps. At the invitation of Post Commander Wonacott, two returned soldiers Guy D. Jones and Chase St. Clair were honored guests of the veterans and ladies at the well appointed noon dinner prepared and served by the women's auxiliary. In the afternoon Sergeant Guy Jones exhibited his collection of war relics, explaining them to the members, and relating many of his experiences abroad. Sergeant Jones may not have told them, but it is nevertheless a fact that he received his commission as second lieutenant two days after the armistice was signed. He was one of our first hundred thousand, you know.

MASS MEETING CALLED BY COUNCIL

At a special meeting of the city council on Saturday night, a resolution was passed calling for a mass meeting of the townspeople at Metzger's hall tomorrow night at 8 o'clock to arrange for a suitable reception to our returned soldiers. Everybody come. You are all interested!

Data on Consolidation.

The pedagogy class at the high school has been studying the proposed consolidation of rural schools, as outlined in Senate Bill 45, on which we are expected to vote intelligently in the June election. Questionnaires mailed by Principal Goodwin to school boards and school principals in states where such consolidation has been in practice, have been returned to the school library, along with copies of the different states' laws bearing on the subject. All this data has been the subject of study and of lively debate at the high school. Much of it is available at the public library in the evenings where it can be borrowed from Miss Montague for perusal.

Odd Fellow Centennial.

The Odd Fellows lodges of Gresham, Boring, Sandy and Estacada are planning a big celebration on April 26, in honor of the centennial of the founding of the order in America. J. G. Mast of Gresham is president of the committee that is working out plans for the celebration, and William Morand of Boring is secretary. The orchestra at the Union High school yesterday accepted the invitation of the committee to play at the memorial ceremony.

EVEN ANARCHISTS COME IN "FOURTEEN POINT" GROUPS



Here are "fourteen points" against peace. In fact this group of men are the Champion "Agitators" of everything. They are the fourteen Spanish anarchists arrested in New York and Philadelphia, charged with plotting against President Wilson. They were arrested the day before the president landed from France. They are shown here while being taken to Federal Court.

CHAS. M. OLIPHANT LAID TO REST TODAY

Chas. M. Oliphant passed away at his home in Gresham on Sunday last, after a long illness. Mr. Oliphant was born in Syracuse, New York, July 29, 1847. He moved with his parents to Wisconsin when a boy and lived at Beaver Dam for a number of years. In 1866 the family moved to Fairbault county, Minnesota, where they experienced all the hardships of the early pioneers.

On July 26, 1873, Mr. Oliphant married Jane Salley. To them were born three children, all of whom survive him. The children are Warren Oliphant, Alden, Minnesota; Mrs. Gertrude Peterson, Kiester, Minnesota and Arthur Oliphant, Albert Lea, Minnesota. The wife died in 1883 and in 1895 Mr. Oliphant married her sister, Mrs. Ella White, who survives him. There are also two step-sons, Arlie White of The Dalles and Roy White of Portland, to whom the deceased took a part of father. Two brothers, M. Oliphant of Dayton, Oregon and L. L. Oliphant of Kiester, Minnesota, a sister, Mrs. Julius Osterstein of Keister and ten grandchildren are left to mourn.

The Oliphants came to Gresham ten years ago and bought acreage in Whitehead addition, where they built a home. A year later they sold the place and bought the farm a mile and a half southeast of Gresham where they lived until two weeks ago, when they sold it and moved to Gresham.

Mr. Oliphant has been a patient sufferer for the past 15 months, ten months of the time being confined to his bed. His trouble was leakage of the heart and hardening of the liver. His was of an unselfish, kind disposition, as those nearest to him testify. Roy White said, "I have lived with or near Uncle Charley for 24 years and never knew him to do an unkind act." He was a member of the United Brethren church for a number of years, and on moving to Gresham joined the Methodist Episcopal church.

The funeral services were held at the Methodist church this afternoon and were conducted by the pastor, Rev. J. Montcalm Brown. The pall bearers, who were all neighbors and warm friends of Mr. Oliphant, were H. C. Whilon, Gust Larson, John Palmquist, M. D. Kern, Dr. R. H. Todd and Thomas Gill. The interment was in Mt. Scott cemetery.

Fifty-five Years in Oregon.

March seventeenth is justly famous as the seventeenth of Ireland. It marks another anniversary for one of our townsmen. Fifty-five years ago yesterday E. L. Thorpe settled in Oregon. He made the trip entirely on foot, walking with other young men who accompanied a train of prairie schooners. He has an interesting store of anecdotes in connection with the journey. He recalls every campfire of the trip.

Mr. Thorpe has won for himself a worthy place in the regard and up-building of the community. As a member of the local grange and of the board of directors of the county fair he has worked for the interests of this section. He was the first secretary of the fair board and has served in that capacity at three different times, in addition to his duties as a director. Mr. Thorpe has recently gone into the poultry business on a large scale, having great faith in this section as a poultry center.

Consolidation Meeting.

There will be an open meeting in the schoolhouse of District No. 8 on the Base Line road on Saturday evening, to consider Senate Bill 45, providing for the consolidation of rural districts. Able speakers will be on hand to discuss different phases of the measure.

The Success Cleaner and Grader.

A real grader and cleaner will separate wild oats from oats better than any old style fanning mill. A double sacking device. Seeing is believing. W. A. HESSEL.

TERRIBLE CONDITION AT BREST REPORTED

The following extracts from a letter from Eugene Fowler, written just after landing in the United States, was furnished the Outlook by his wife, who is glad to give it publicity. It would appear from this letter and from other reports coming to the Outlook, that the "investigators" who claimed that the complaints were exaggerated had missed some of the sights at Brest.

We sailed from Brest on February 25 and arrived in Boston March 10. In speaking of Brest I want to say that it is sure the worst place I have ever seen. It is a sin and shame to keep men in such a place after all they have gone through with for those at home. I don't see why the people at home don't wake up and make them do something. Men are sent through there from hospitals on their way home sick and wounded and they get the same treatment that men get who are well. They have to wade mud and stand out in the rain waiting for what little food they can get. It is indeed a very poor return for men who have gone through hell itself. While in Brest we were just the same as prisoners; we were allowed no freedom, working in the mud and rain all day. We were there two days and twenty-one more would have finished me as strong as I am. We did not get enough to eat to keep us alive very long and those who had no money were certainly out of luck. What we bought was hardly fit to eat. I have many things to tell you when I get home.

I have a few souvenirs for you that I slipped by with. While at Brest I lost everything except my self-respect and my love for you.

Grade School News.

The sale of Thrift stamps goes on apace at the grade school. The records of sales are tabulated weekly on the bulletin board in the assembly hall; and there is quite a bit of rivalry between classes. In buying a block of sixteen stamps a heroine in Mrs. M. Myer's room has placed that room at the top in the total number of stamps sold. To Miss Arthur's room goes the credit for having the greatest number of purchasers.

Two meetings of the recently organized school orchestra have been held, with Clara Milo Godfrey, music instructor, in charge. Eighteen pupils have applied for membership and tuition, most of whom already have their instruments. They will meet every Thursday for orchestra practice.

At a recent assembly balloting for student police to assist in keeping order on the school grounds and in directing organized play resulted in the election of Ray Strong and Francis Peak for the boys and Doris Zimmerman and Dorothy Perry for the girls.

Some creditable four-minute Thrift essays are being received by the teachers in connection with the essay contest.

The pupils in Miss Hughes' room have planted a window bulb garden and are counting the days until blooms may be expected.

Miss Ogilbee's bulletin board is covered with a regatta of tippy little skiffs, the result of a recent drawing lesson. Some of them are quite clever—notably those of Massa and John Ott. These fourth graders take a great deal of pleasure from the few minutes' seat work they are allowed on days when they mind their p's and q's.

Finger nails and boats are receiving lots of attention in these days of the health crusade. So much more entertaining than hygiene.

Near-Centennarian Dies.

Alexander Headrick of Oswego, who was probably the oldest man in Oregon, died recently at the home of his daughter, Mrs. James Coon, aged 99 years. Mr. Headrick was a native of Scotland. He emigrated to Canada with his parents when a child and in 1859 moved to Argyle, Minnesota. He came to Oswego in 1883, where he has since lived. He is survived by a large number of relatives.

Get the habit—the want ad. habit.

ALFRED MILLS FOUND DEAD IN HOME

Alfred Mills who lived on the hill one mile south of Linnemann was found dead in his home last night at 8 o'clock by his brother-in-law, Mr. Kesterson. Mr. Kesterson immediately notified the coroner who came out and took charge of the body. The coroner stated that Mr. Mills, who met his death from a bullet wound in the head, had been dead from thirty-six to forty-eight hours.

Search of the premises failed to divulge the whereabouts of a gun of any description notwithstanding the fact that the coroner probed and extracted a 38-caliber bullet that had entered Mr. Mills' head from one side and gone diagonally across lodging in the back of the head. Neither were there any powder marks to indicate that Mr. Mills came to his death by a self-inflicted wound.

Sheriff Hurburt has detailed Deputy Christofferson to the case. He made an investigation last night and is out this afternoon covering the ground again. An inquest will be held tomorrow.

Senior-Junior Play.

At a recent meeting of the senior and junior classes at the high school the cast of characters for the school play was announced. With the class advisers, Miss Gregson and Miss Good, the upper classmen will present a stirring year play next month. Rehearsals for this thriller will start at once. It is full of tense situations. There's a villain—not to mention a dashing army bridegroom and a winsome bride. Follows the cast of characters:

- Waitress.....Rachel Peterson
- Capt. C. Calhoun, of Kentucky.....David Peterson
- Lieutenant Wayne.....Edward Strong
- Annette Wayne, bride.....Hannah Lane
- Shirley Carlisle, heroine.....Marie Tacheron
- Jennie, a mystery.....Gertrude Dowsett
- Whitney Charlton, Capt. Sheppell.....Emmett Welling
- Ruth Hoyt, society girl.....Hazel Sedgwick
- Nell Chandler, who knits.....Mabel Metzger
- Rose Ross, a flirt.....Grace Underwood
- Mary Lou, society girl.....Grace Vail
- Mrs. Richmond, Annette's mother.....Mary Christenson
- Betty, Annette's maid.....Flossie Lake
- Hal Winston, guest.....Loren Myers
- Walter Warren, guest.....Converse Burlingame
- Jack Miller, guest.....David McKeown
- Bob Bartlett, guest.....Lang Goodwin

Several members of the Poultry Industrial club of Gresham grade school are in the market for broody hens to set. If you have a reliable, motherly old hen for sale, call Mrs. H. H. Eling, residence phone 811, office phone 701.

PARKER OF TEXAS TO END IT OVER THERE



Texas is in strong at the finish of Yank affairs in France. Colonel House of Houston is President Wilson's closest advisor and chief at the peace table. Now Judge Edwin B. Parker of the same city has been named head of the liquidation board to wind up the business and financial affairs of the United States army in France. The board of five members has just sailed.

DAIRY HERD IS BEING STUDIED

Especially interesting is the department of dairy husbandry conducted by Cecil Moffitt, the faculty member of the high school who conducts the new course in agriculture, recently installed under the provisions of the Smith-Hughes act. By this law Mr. Moffitt gives half of his time to teaching and the other half to field work, inspecting the home projects undertaken by the students in plant and grain growing, dairying and poultry raising.

The keeping of farm records of the yield, the time, labor, and money consumed, the profit or loss on the venture, is one of the requirements if the student is to receive credit for the home work. From the dairying records the class is deriving the most interest and pleasure. The milk is weighed for accurate measurement. No foamy froth measured in a gallon pail passes in these tests. Each gallon must weigh eight full pounds. Ellis Wright and Theodore Brugger are students who are doing excellent work in dairying.

Of great assistance to the class is the work being done by C. H. Johanson of Pleasant Valley. Mr. Johanson keeps a scientific record of his herd of twelve cows and this record has formed the basis for study of dairy husbandry for the class of twenty-four enthusiasts. Mr. Johanson resembles the late Governor Withycombe in that he is a "book farmer." He reads extensively and applies the knowledge gained. An executive of the state dairymen's league is authority for the statement that Mr. Johanson, by his scientific methods, has improved his herd more in the past five years than the average breeder has in fifteen years.

A profit of \$177, less the cost of feed, is shown for a month, on the record of twelve cows of the Johanson herd. Allowing \$100 a month for salary to the owner as a herdsman, ten per cent for depreciation and six per cent interest, the herd is shown to pay a profit of sixteen per cent on an investment of \$5800.

The entire class of twenty-four students has already engaged in home projects or else will do so in the near future. Bert Herbert of Boring and William Butler of Fairview are making an excellent showing in poultry raising. Harold Ayers of Pleasant Valley shows a profit on a small flock of sheep. Crop projects, particularly the rotation of crops, will engage the attention of many of the students. Cost of seed, labor, rent on land, rent on implements, will all figure in the crop reports.

All these home projects of the young book farmers will continue full blast through the summer, when Mr. Moffitt's full time will be given over to field work.

There is quite a demand for work along these lines, by people who wish training in poultry raising and dairying. Courses may be arranged later, if a sufficient number in each separate project can be interested.

Great things are expected from Mr. Moffitt, who has without doubt awakened the interest of the students and others in matters agricultural. The seed testing experiments at the school have been of great interest to the student body generally. The incubator in the laboratory of the agricultural department is full of eggs for early hatching. "Everybody loves a baby"—chicken.

MULTNOMAH GRANGE PROGRAM ANNOUNCED

Multnomah grange No. 71 will hold its regular meeting at Orient on March 22. The forenoon session will be taken up with routine business and at noon the usual fine dinner will be served.

During the noon hour a grab bag will furnish amusement for young and old. It is said that the packages will contain articles valued at 25 cents and also the donor's name.

The following program has been arranged by the lecturer, Mrs. Myrtle Ball; opening song by the grange; reading, Mary Kligel; solo, Irene Elliott; recitation, "Sister and I," Bertha Ault; essay, "Origin of the Potato," Lucinda Wheeler; song by mixed quartet; paper, "Care of Fruit Trees," G. W. Alder; address, "Resources of Oregon," W. H. H. Dufur; discussion, "Who shall be our next speaker?"

WANTED—Odd jobs to do after school and Saturdays. Ernest Cox. Phone 54x3.

Spotlights and electric horns. C. E. Osburn & Co.