

VICTORY GODDESS RACE COMMENCED

The voting for the Victory Goddess commenced today with ballot boxes in the various stores here.

Miss Tacheron was one of four candidates put up by the high school and will be assisted in the race by a campaign manager, executive committee, financial secretary and publicity committee.

The queen committee, of which W. A. Hessel is chairman is anxious to have as many candidates enter as possible.

The First State Bank has made the following announcement and desires to do everything possible to boost the Goddess candidates:

The First State Bank, for the purpose of an extensive advertising campaign, desires the name of the nominee for Queen of the Victors Homecoming celebration to be held at Gresham on July 4th, nominated by every organization, including those at Sandy, Oregon City, Fairview, Troutdale, Corbett and Portland, on or before May 26th.

It agrees to boost for all and give each nominee all the publicity possible. Don't fall in giving us the name of your nominee before our advertising matter goes to press.

BENEFIT DANCE FOR SOLDIERS, SAILORS

The finance committee of the Victor's Homecoming celebration will give a benefit dance in the Masonic hall, Saturday night, May 31, to raise money to use in entertaining the soldier and sailors on July 4.

There will be good orchestra music, and a good time is assured. Everybody will be given a chance to help the boys.

GRESHAM LOSES GAME WITH ESTACADA HIGH

Good luck was evidently not with the Gresham U. H. baseball boys on their visit to Estacada last Friday, for they returned with a score against them of 11 to 1.

The Gresham boys started the game with excellent playing and Peterson brought in a run in the first inning. The score stood 1 to 0 in their favor for three innings. Then something happened. Just what it was has not been learned officially, but in the fourth inning the Estacada team suddenly piled up five runs.

Next Friday the Gresham team will visit Vancouver and they say it will be sufficient time to show off the jinks and come home with the victory.

DAMAGES DENIED ADMINISTRATRIX

A verdict for the defendant was brought by Grace Quirk, administratrix of the estate of her daughter, Helen Metzger, against the Portland Railway Light & Power company, in the Circuit Court of Judge Tucker on Friday. Damages for \$7500 were asked.

'A Merry Company', by School

Next Friday night, May 23, is the grade school entertainment. It will be held in the Masonic hall and everyone is invited to come and come early.

The comic operetta "The Merry Company", is merry to perfection. If you feel blue, it will make you happy. If you are already happy it will make you still happier.

It is hoped that the proceeds of the evening will be sufficient to cover the school's quota of \$70 to be used toward the erection of a building on the fair grounds to house the work of the Boys' and Girl's Industrial clubs. School children are selling tickets, which are placed at 25 and 35 cents. Following is the program:

- 1 "Cinderella" First Grade
2 "Little Boy Blue" Margaret Matthews
3 "Bringing the Cattle Home" Third Grade Boys
4 Recitation Winifred Bechill
5 "Sleeping Beauty" Third Grade
6 "Little Orphan Annie" Second Grade
7 "A Lesson to Mamma" Helen McCollough
8 Song—"Summer" Fifth Grade
9 "Getting Information Out of Pa" Mervin Brown
10 Song—"Pond Lillies" Sixth Grade

OPERETTA—"A MERRY COMPANY"

By the Seventh and Eighth Grades. ACT I. A company of school-cadets and girls are enjoying a picnic. Two of them disguise themselves as an old man and an old woman and peddle apples, notions and candies on the picnic grounds.

ACT II. Picnic grounds. Policeman searching for the suspicious characters. Old man and woman are worried. Chiding song—Florence in which she reveals their mischievous act.

ACT III. Return of cadets and girls. Capture of the pair by policemen. Misunderstandings settled. Final song in which all take part.

- CHARACTERS. Myrtle Rusher FLORENCE Francis Peak CHARLIE Alden Miller CAPTAIN Dorothy Hamilton BESSIE Alice Peterson GERTIE Harry Squires, Earnest Anderson, Sigfred Peterson POLICEMEN

AMERICANIZATION IS BUTLER'S TEXT



"Americanization" is a creed now, since bolshevism has shown its ugly head in the U. S. So Fred Clayton Butler of Kalamazoo, Mich., has been made director by Secretary of Interior Lane. He has called a national conference of workers in foreign born territories.

REVIVAL MEETINGS SHOWING INTEREST

The second week of the revival now on at the Methodist church finds the attendance and interest increasing. It's truly a revival of hearts and faith in the cause of the Master.

The able sermons and strong pleas by the pastor showing that Christ is the hope and only hope of the world but the only way to enable Christ to triumph is by enthroning him in our lives is finding response in hearts of the hearers and some of the young people are expressing their desire and willingness to take up the cross and follow the Master.

The church needs more of the young folks to come out and help in the services. It extends a most cordial invitation to the boys home from the war, who did so nobly and bravely in helping free the world from the tyranny of autocracy. The God whom the church worships and whose will it seeks to do is the same God under whose leadership they helped to win a great victory for right and righteousness. The church needs the soldiers and sailors and they need the church. It extends an invitation to them. Unite under the leadership of Jesus and continue the warfare against all forms of evil, oppression, bolshevism and anarchy which seriously threatens the whole of civilization.

Dr. C. E. Cline, of Portland, will fill the pulpit this evening at 8 o'clock.

A fine song service every evening by the choir ably led by C. E. Rucker is an attractive feature. Song service at 7:45. Come and help and be helped.

GRESHAM TEACHERS GO TO PORTLAND SCHOOLS

It is with real regret that Gresham loses two of its teachers, Miss Michel of the fifth grade and Miss Hagerman, first primary. Both of them have been elected to fill positions in the Portland schools. Parkrose has contributed two of its teachers to Portland's corps for next year, and Fairvale one.

Many hundred applications are read each spring by the directors of the Portland schools. The attractive salary they pay and the many advantages of living in a city make Portland a much desired goal for teachers.

JOHN HONEY RECEIVES CROIX-DE-GUERRE

The friends of John Honey will be pleased to read the following extracts from his recent letters to the home folks. It will be noted that John received a citation some time ago, which he modestly claims is of no special value.

March 16, 1919.

Picked up another souvenir the 13th, when I received the divisional citation for the Croix-de-Guerre for work in Rheims. The lieutenant, another fellow, and myself received divisional citations. I guess my name just happened to be at the head of the list, therefore the addition of the silver star on the ribbon. Accidents will happen. Will send the citation and original cross on to you in a few days.

I may know in a week just when I will get out, and after that I'll be busy for awhile getting information about schools. It has been hard to plan ahead, so far, with everything so indefinite, but at last the end of my army career is in sight.

March 26—Well, I've lost all connection with S. S. U. 649. They went through the delouser this morning and the eight of us who are getting out on this side were transferred to the casual detachment, preparatory to being sent to the camp at St. Aman, where we will be mustered out. Just eighteen months to a day since I joined the army in Paris, and I can now sport three gold service stripes on my left arm. Thank heavens that I'll never add a fourth to them. Three is a great plenty.

The section expects to sail about the 5th of April, and if my luck holds, I should be out of the army even before that. I wish that I were sailing with the crowd. Home would look mighty fine to me. I may come busting in some day at that, if I find that a degree from Stanford would be of much help over here. I can get my A. B. from there with three more months of work.

McAuley, White, Whedon, Whiton, Pitman, Frier, Hurlbert, Fowler, and myself are the ones staying over. McAuley joined the section just a few days before I did in September, 1917. Has lived in Chicago for a good many years, but comes originally from the "show-me" state. White is a Quaker from Langhorne, Pa., just outside of Philadelphia, and is a wonderful chap. Came over on the same boat with me, but didn't join the section till last August. Whedon also came over on the same boat. His home is in Lincoln, Nebraska, and he graduated from the U. S. there about 1916. Old Papa Whedon, as he is known in the section, Whiton and Pitman are both Dartmouth men and original members of the section. Whiton lives in Brooklyn, and Pitman in Somerville just outside of Boston. Frier comes from Missouri and has been our top sergeant since last summer. He also came out in June, 1917, with the section. U. of Missouri. Hurlbert lives in Hartford, Conn., is a Dartmouth man, and came out with the original section. Has been our corporal since last summer. Fowler is from Springfield, Mass., a Yale man, and in the paper business. He is the most disliked man in the section, being a narrow-minded old hypocrite. Wm. Fowler is for Wm. Fowler, nobody else. But if he never fell down on the job and has the Croix-de-Guerre.

April 8—My discharge papers were signed the 2d, but we were held up for four days on account of our pay. Coming up to Paris, I passed through Tours, where I stopped off between trains to see Ross Brown. Found him in good health and had a pleasant visit with him.

This morning I climbed into my "civics" or civilian clothes, and I feel 99.99% civilized as the result. It's a great feeling, after living in uniforms over 18 months. Prices are horrible here in Paris and rooms are almost unobtainable.

April 17—I've learned a lot of French the past week. Have reviewed all the grammar that I had at Stanford, read one of Loti's books of about 200 pages and talked myself hoarse trying to pronounce the vowels correctly. Have a very good teacher who lives in the same pension, and she keeps after me even during meals, so although I expect a calling down every time I open my mouth, yet I'm learning French. You may yet see me heading home sooner than expected, if progress keeps up. An old gentleman who is writing the Field Service history is lining me up in the matter at lecture courses in the University which I shall start soon.

A funny thing happened about that Croix-de-guerre of mine. They had been so long in finding their way through the red tape that old General Morlog had taken matters into his own hands and pinned them on us before we left the division. Well, the other day the original citations finally came to the surface, but instead of a divisional, mine came out as a "Corps d'armee" citation, therefore I have a gold instead of a silver star on the ribbon. One more jump and there would be a palm, but as it takes something brilliant to get that palm, there was no chance for me, for I was never brilliant in my life.

The American Field Service is keeping their place open here in Paris, and it is quite an establishment. The house has a park which must contain at least four or five acres, and this is in one of the best parts of Paris, in Passy. The Eiffel Tower is just across the Seine from Ragnouard, so you may be able to figure out about where we are. The service has a lot of money on hand, but they are going through it fast by serving meals for 2.50 francs or

about 50c. And the meals they serve can't be duplicated for less than \$3 in the restaurant. Mr. Sleeper, who is in charge here said the meals cost them four or five times as much as they cost us. Needless to say, we eat here.

I'll have some information tomorrow about schools, and will write as soon as I can find out definitely what I can do in the school line.

April 11—My plans have had rather a hard jolt for I find that in order to enter Oxford, Latin and Greek are necessary. There might be lectures and certain courses which I could attend, but I would have to go over there myself in order to get information, and at the present time, a passport is almost impossible to obtain. In lieu of this plan, I would like to tackle French hard for a month or so. Am looking up several of my French friends here in Paris and am having them help me to find rooms and board.

There are a lot of free lectures here at the Sorbonne, given by such men as Andri Tardieu and others of his calibre, and a good part of them refer to the future commercial relations between France and America.

April 15—I'm well settled and hard at work again. Found a very good pension, and although the prices are high in comparison with pre-war times, they are very reasonable compared to other places. There are four other Americans in the same place, but the rest are French, including one who is going to try to pound more French into my head. I've reviewed about half a year's university work yesterday and today, all grammar stuff.

Sunday, three of us hiked all over Paris. It was a wonderful day, with the trees just leafing out, and Paris is quite a sight on Sundays, when everybody is out promenading.

Two of our bunch left yesterday for Marseilles, where they sail for home. McAuley is moving up to this pension and will have the room next to mine. Is working at the University club as assistant manager. One of the other fellows has joined the Red Cross, but works in Paris, so I shall not be an entire stranger while here.

Got my passport yesterday for a period of three months, so I'll be started home before the 14th of July at the latest. I had a hard time to decide whether to stay or not, and you almost came having me in Gresham at once.

Everyone is excited here over the peace terms which are expected in a day or so. The Boche delegates are expected to arrive in ten days, but their work is simple. All they have to do is to sign where they are told. The peace parade will be quite worth while seeing, I imagine.

The fighting cock which I am enclosing is the insignia of the S. S. U. sections which we wore on our left shoulder.

W. C. T. U. Program Thursday.

Following is the program to be given at the meeting of the W. C. T. U. next Thursday afternoon, May 22, at the home of Mrs. J. G. Metzger. Mrs. E. Davidson is the leader: Scripture Texts, All Members. Prayer, Mrs. B. W. Emery. "Crusade Glory song", All Members.

Reading—"Missions of Blossoms", Mrs. Beadle. "Life of Jennie Cassaday", Mrs. W. F. Honey. Duet, Mrs. Clannahan and Mrs. J. Montclair Brown.

Reading—"Give Them the Flowers Now", Ruth Cox. Reading—"Them Flowers", Mrs. E. A. Leonard.

Reading—"Out Door Music", Mrs. M. Shoemaker.

Reading, Mrs. Ralph Miller. Song, Mrs. M. Smith.

Department Quiz, Mrs. George Honey.

The serving committee consists of Mesdames Wostell, Stanley, Neal and Goodwin.

Ladies are requested to bring flowers which are to be taken to the Multnomah county farm after the meeting.

TARDIEN MAY TAKE TIGER'S ROLE



With the war won and peace dictated by its strongman, "Tiger Clemenceau," France may soon be called upon to choose a new premier. And French leaders predict that young Andre Tardien, former French high commissioner to the U. S., will be elected to the post. Clemenceau wants to rest.

WOMAN TAKES PLACE IN NATION'S DEFENSE



"Woman's work is never done," holds true even in national affairs. Miss Hannah J. Patterson of Pennsylvania has found it so. In her activities of directing 18,000 units of women committees during the war she qualified for the job as assistant to the director of the Council of National Defense and has just been appointed.

ODDFELLOWS AND REBEKAHS CONVENE

In session at Salem today and continuing until Saturday are the state Rebekah and Odd Fellow Grand assemblies. This annual convention is of more than ordinary significance, being the celebration of the 100th anniversary of the founding of Odd Fellowship in the United States.

In spite of difficult conditions due to the war, and the epidemic of influenza which has raged during the last year, the lodges show a considerable gain.

The I. O. O. F. subordinate lodges have elected over 500 delegates as representatives at Salem. The state has two new lodges started this year with strong charter rolls. The state membership is 20,620. The order spent \$205,708.50 in relief work during the past 12 months, and in Oregon alone the total asset of the order is \$1,863,398.

The Rebekahs show a corresponding growth in new lodges started and increase in enrollment of new members.

The I. O. O. F. assembly is presided over by Grand Master, W. F. Walker of Springfield. Mrs. Jeanie F. Burke of Grants Pass is president of the Rebekah assembly.

Delegates and members from all over the state are in attendance. Harry Truitt, Dr. Clannahan and Frank C. Hodge are the representatives of Gresham Odd Fellows, while Mrs. Clara McKinney and Miss Margaret Cross are the "local Rebekah delegates."

From Boring are H. A. Beck, E. V. Maulding, W. E. Childs and deputy Grand Warden, William Morand. The Boring Rebekah Grand Lodge representatives are Mrs. McBain and Mrs. W. Morand.

Night Watchman Needed.

Editor Gresham Outlook—The need of a night watchman here is felt to be greater now than ever before in view of the crime wave that is sweeping the whole country. Liberty bonds, money, merchandise and automobiles are things the thieves are devoting more attention to than anything else. An apparently well organized band of criminals is making the rounds of the northwest, and there is hardly an issue of the daily papers, but what contains an account of a daring robbery. In a number of cases the deed has been perpetrated in broad day light.

The taxpayers have all shown their desire for competent police protection in our business district and the council admits the necessity for it. Still they claim there is not sufficient money in the treasury to pay a watchman's salary. We can have one next year, when it will be possible to secure an appropriation covering that expense. In the meantime, some thief is liable to "steal the horse and then come back and get the halter."

It has been frequently suggested that council pay half the cost and the business men pay half. Where is the fairness of such a proposition? Possibly there are also some other little expenses the business men might help the town meet in the same way. Nor should the business men stand the whole cost. It is the duty of the city to furnish the protection, since the watchman not only guards against burglary, but also fire.

The sense of security the presence of a night watchman would add to the town cannot be figured in dollars and cents.

A GRESHAM BUSINESS MAN.

Entertainment at Terry School. An entertainment and ice cream social will be given by the Cedar and Terry schools at the Terry school-house, Wednesday evening, May 28, at 8 o'clock. The public is cordially invited to attend.

Home Packing Company Wants Fruit.

Will keep up our custom of paying more than any other concern for fruit and berries, starting the season with gooseberries and ending with blackberries. If you have never sold us anything, ask your next-door neighbor—he has. Phone 991.

OBSERVE MAY 30 IN SOLEMN SPIRIT

Every newspaper you pick up these days advertises some kind of sport that "will start May 30."

Why May 30? What on earth makes all the ball players, fist fighters, tennis champions and golf fiends want to start on May 30.

Some fool women in New York have a new fad. They want to have a parade of broken-down work horses on May 30. A lot of these sporty, goat-brains come right out and say "on Memorial Day." We will be glad and don't glad rags and root for our favorite fad in sports.

All this is deplorable. Not the sports themselves, but the tendency to fasten in the minds of the American people the idea that Memorial Day, May 30, which is a legal holiday in 40 states in the Union, is established for a joyous holiday, much play and more eating. We have about 20 joy days; I guess more when you sum them all up, so why seize upon the most sacred of all our holidays to start the sporting season.

May 30 has come to be recognized in every state but the eight really southern states as the National Sabbath of Patriotism. A day when men, women and children should pause and gather in social centers to tell the tales of heroism of the men who wore the blue, and to reflect on what that heroism means to us who are living today.

The day was established by the Grand Army of the Republic, May 30, 1868, for the purpose of commemorating the ideals of the dead of the Union Army, a day that has been held in such tender respect that 40 of the greatest states of the Union have gravely incorporated it into their laws, not for "sports," but that the people of the state might pause for a day and think of their mighty dead.

A veteran soldier said of Kansas: "States are not great, except as men may make them. Men are not great, except they do and dare."

But for the men who fought the battles for the Union, and their sturdy contention for right and justice for many years after the battle-flags were furled, the United States would be only a third-rate nation today.

But for the four years of awful fighting, when the Nation's life was in the balance, there would be no nation today. We would be in the condition of the wretched little nations controlled by banditti overseas. The right won at a cost in lives and money that staggered the Nation. The United States government did mighty little for the returning veterans compared with what is being done today. There were no triumphal arches in enduring marble, no pensions commensurate with the perils endured, no waiting jobs, no soft berths for returning soldiers. The returning armies passed in review in "ragged regimentals," an army of tramps, in appearance, and went home in that plight. The fires were dead in the forge, the farms had grown to weeds, the carpenter's tools were rusty, and the boys were too old to take up the dog-eared school books they had left in the knife-scarred desks. There were no "vocational" schools, no schools for blinded soldiers. The shell-shocked went on in that condition or died in insane asylums.

Yet out of all this riot of ruin the men who made the Union rose supreme, and for more than 40 years after the war were the guiding elements in the Nation. They opened the great West and followed the sun to its setting out over the Pacific. They penetrated the forests of the North into the gold fields of the Yukon. They builded great factories in the East, and made the Middle West the granary of the world and grid-ironed it with railroads, with telegraph and telephone wires.

There were two and a half million men in the Union army, and only a little over half of these came back. The rest of them

"Rest where they wearied And lie where they fell" under Southern skies, thousands of them in unknown, unmarked graves. Their comrades have followed them till a scant 300,000 are left. These walk wearily and alone toward the West. Soon they, too, must go to rest.

"In the little green tents." For these men, dead and living, Memorial Day was established. Isn't it the very least that any of us can do to let the world slip out of sight for a little while—just a day—and remember for that one day all the honors, all the material wealth, if you will, that these two million and a half have brought to us and ours?

Ah, but that isn't all! The Spanish-American War laid tribute at the feet of a reunited country. Over in Arlington I saw one day 200 flag-draped coffins, beside 200 open graves. They were the dead of the Maine, and I had the honor to be one of five who held the first commemoration exercises over the Maine dead.

We honor all the Spanish War veterans whenever we find the little mounds. And the dead of this war: They are as blades of grass for number, over 9,000,000 sleeping here and overseas and 'neath the ocean's waves. Fully 100,000 of them sleep because America bade them do or die.

And in spite of all these millions of dead, whose names the people of the country will honor in their hearts on Memorial Day, the miserable, short-sighted, unpatriotic, sport-drunk

Continued on page 4