

SENIOR BANQUET IS SWELL AFFAIR

America loves much, but she loves her children most. She is mightily proud of them too—and rightly so. Some may wish them more responsible, less careless in deportment. But their faults are only seeming, for, when the occasion demands it, they are faultless self-reliance and dignity personified. Zest and joy enter into their every activity—their games as well as their prosy tasks. The Junior-Senior banquet given last night at the high school provided another opportunity for gratitude and pride in the beloved youth of our land.

Seniors, faculty board members, juniors—nearly 100—were present at this, one of the most elegant formal functions ever given by high school students in Gresham, or anywhere else.

The guests were formally received in the English room which by some magic spell had been transformed into a drawing room. There was a delightful jumble of pretty frocks, music, flowers, seniors in caps and gowns, and happy chatter. A lull in the buzz of conversation came when three business-like juniors divided the guests into three groups. These groups were escorted to different parts of the building to witness original stunts enacted by "imported" troupes. One was an exhibition of the world's most beautiful maidens, found by David McKeown, who was dressed in foreign garb. He had the Scotch lassie in her plaid; the Swedish maiden; the Spanish senorita; the Hindu; the Japanese and Chinese beauties who spoke in native tongue; Miss Columbia too; and even Topsy whose black beauty and big feet had bewitched David. With a song and dance these ravishingly beautiful specimens from the forty corners of the world disappeared.

A signal, and the audience was directed to another theatre, a side show containing, as Manager Ed. Strong said, "the greatest opportunity in the history of curiosities and monstrosities to see, ladies and gentlemen, the most interesting specimens of human depravity and lack-noodleness, the world has ever seen." For once, the side show advertising was not over drawn, for there they were—Hindy, Billhelm and the Clown Quince. Bill had been "captured" in his attempt to leave Holland in a baby buggy." The Quince had to his credit "the remarkable feat of having killed—three mosquitoes, ladies and gentlemen."

The "art" gallery, presided over by Howard Jones and Letitia Pulfer, contained wonderful masterpieces by many "unheard of painters." They were kept carefully covered to protect them from ruthless handling. One picture entitled "Poor Dog Tray" was pathetically introduced by a doleful "tall." Tears gushed to all eyes when all that could be seen of poor Tray was just—one weenie. In conclusion, the lecturer "sold" all the spectators with the hint that the last one out of the room was decidedly the "goat." The stampede caused a jam at the door, so the goat grew into a whole herd.

These refreshing comics were followed with an interesting program in the assembly hall. Many clever numbers were given. The greatest interest centered in the farce, "Frank Glynn's Wife." Frank (Converse Burlingame) had domestic troubles. His wife (Esther Peterson) left him. His college chum (Howard Jones) was coming to visit and of course, he must not be allowed to know anything about the unhappy situation. Frank, thoughtlessly asks his maid, his sister and his cousin to help him. They pose as Mrs. Glynn. Ludicrous situations arise, and no telling what would have been the outcome if the real Mrs. Glynn had not returned. Letitia Pulfer was such a true daughter of Erin that even the satin gown of her mistress could not cover up her brogue.

The feature of the evening was the banquet, served in the gymnasium—with no gymnasium in evidence. Instead, there was a wondrous bower, walled with lattice work, over which clambered vines and roses. Overhead hung a canopy of streamers, alternating blue and gold. The table, extending the whole length of this fairy garden, was beautifully decorated with roses, and dainty blue and gold place cards. The shining silver and sparkling crystal were attractively arranged on the immaculate linen. An elaborate, seven-course supper, interspersed with music and a fund of jolly conversation, reached its climax.

GARDEN CLUB SEES EXEMPLARY GARDEN

The boys' and girls' garden club met Saturday afternoon from three until five at the home of Rev and Mrs. E. A. Leonard with Miss Ethel Calkins county organizer to help make the afternoon a happy one.

What an ideal place for the club to meet! Beautiful flowers and roses and a rolling lawn to scamper over. The garden, which is always put in early, is in the pink of perfection—not a weed anywhere.

The boys and girls were invited to go over the patch and bring in the weeds they could find. With eyes like hawks they fairly scoured the garden, a spear or two of grass was all they could find. Surely, an effective object lesson from a club leader for his class.

After the serious business of telling about enemies of a garden, such as the mole, aphid, potato bug, etc., they enjoyed a real party on the lawn. Strawberries with cream and cake were served to these, the future prize agriculturists of Oregon.

Not every boy or girl is big enough to belong to the club. In order to retain membership five kinds of vegetables must be properly raised on a tract not less than one-twentieth of an acre.

It takes whole-hearted interest, lots of hard work and a real determination to be a club member—qualifications so much needed in the business of the grown-ups.

The next meeting will be held in the grove near the Baptist church. At that meeting, in response to roll call, each will tell how the garden gives returns in money, or in just the mere joy of seeing things grow.

W. C. T. U. Social.

A large number of the members and friends of the local W. C. T. U. met on Saturday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Honey for a social evening and to introduce the jubilee drive, which is the name given to the effort on the part of the national W. C. T. U. to raise a million dollars for the extension of the work of the society throughout the world.

Mrs. Frances Swope, Miss Gladys Hannon and Mrs. Burton of Portland spoke for the jubilee fund, outlining some of the objects for which it is to be raised. The Americanization of immigrants in this country and the preaching of the gospel of temperance intelligence in all the world are to be carried on with added vigor.

Committees were appointed to solicit in Gresham the latter part of this week. The quota, for the Gresham Union, which is based on membership, is \$700.

ALUMNI RECEPTION PLEASANT AFFAIR

The 1919 graduates of Gresham High were given a reception last Friday evening, by the alumni association. The Masonic hall was decorated with pennants and roses. The 1919 class colors, blue and gold, were much in evidence.

The program was a decidedly musical one. An overture by the orchestra was followed by the speech of welcome by Miss Ethel Calkins, class of '10. A piano solo by Miss Gladys Neal and a violin solo by Miss Leisla Ruby were greatly enjoyed, as were also the vocal selections sung by Mrs. Halderson, Miss Martha Hagberg, '16, sang "When the Great Red Dawn is Shining," and Leslie Walrad of '18, "Neath the Dark Blue Waves," two pleasing songs.

The seniors in their response to such a delightful welcome gave a short skit, entitled "Wanted, a Wife." Special guests of honor were the three soldier boys who would have been in this year's graduating class. Instead of receiving diplomas they have the greater distinction of wearing three gold bands on their sleeve. These hero boys are Wilson Eastman, Clark Stillions and Albert Camp.

Following the program came a jolly time dancing and chatting, interspersed with light refreshments.

Baptist Circle Program.

The Baptist Mission circle will meet at Mrs. E. A. Leonard's on Thursday, June 5, at 2:30 in the afternoon. A short program will be given, consisting of a piano duet by Miss Florence Honey and Mrs. Mark Nickerson, a delightful reading by Mrs. C. R. Miller, and a vocal duet by the Misses Laura and Mabel Shipley.

Mrs. Phea, of Portland, who spent ten years in China, will give a talk on her experiences there.

Mrs. Leonard will be assisted by Mrs. A. Dowsett, Mrs. R. Beadle, Mrs. D. G. Geddes, and Mrs. Mary Davidson.

Mrs. F. Morse has returned home from the Gresham sanatorium. She is very much improved in health.

Mrs. G. W. Stapleton left yesterday for Vancouver, B. C., to visit her daughter, Mrs. J. A. Haley.

max in the many excellent toasts from students, faculty and school board.



AIR SERVICE OFFERS CHANCES FOR THOSE WHO WOULD RISE

CHASE E. ST. CLAIR, Formerly with Balloon Division, Air Service.

The air service is one of the most comprehensive branches of the army, as it includes the spruce division, balloon division and flyers. The picture printed herewith shows an American observer watching the enemy lines from a captive balloon.

Much of the observation work is done by captive balloons of the sausage or Caequot type; at a height of from 2500 to 4000 feet. The airplane is also used, but the great rate of speed necessary to sustain it in the air makes its observation inaccurate. Most of the artillery outfits had balloon companies attached to them.

The Caequot, (pronounced as if spelled kako) is a new type of sausage balloon, invented by a Frenchman and named for him, and was largely used by the American army. One fin on each side, and one on the bottom of the bag stabilized it in the air. An earlier type of observation balloon, in the war had kites, with two planes as stabilizers, but they were unsatisfactory, since they put additional strain on the cable and often caused it to break. When the cable breaks, the men in the basket can either ride the balloon, the height to which it can go being automatically controlled by a valve, or if it is apparent that the runaway will land in the enemy's lines, they throw the instruments out, hang over the side of the basket, and let go. They are always attached to their parachutes and no time is required in which to prepare for the drop. They drop rapidly for several hundred feet, while the parachute is opening, the fall is gradually checked and no jerk is experienced by the opening of the preserver. When two occupy the basket, three parachutes are carried, an extra in case one is lost. They hit the ground with the force of a jump from a height of five feet. If the men stay with the balloon, they can gradually bring it to the ground by letting the hydrogen out of the bag. Other causes of cable breakage are: first the balloon making a dive nose first for the earth and then starting up again, and second, being hit by an airplane. To protect themselves and the airplane, a marker is put on the cable at various heights. It often is the cause of an airplane crashing to the ground, when it hits a balloon cable.

The balloon is held at a certain altitude by a razor steel cable, the size of an ordinary lead pencil. The cable is attached to a winch, mounted on an auto truck. Six thousand feet of cable is the usual amount carried. The winch pulls the bag down as near the ground as possible, and it is then

grabbed by the men who haul it down, hand over hand, (called H. O. H.) by ropes hanging from the sides. These ropes are also the means of transporting the balloon from one place to another on the ground. When in the air the winch often is driven from one place to another and the balloon follows on the upper end of the cable.

The balloon is connected by phone to the various batteries of guns through an exchange called the chart room. Here a record of all observation is kept, and all conversations between the balloon and any battery are also repeated. When a gun crew wants to shoot a few rounds they call the chartroom and if nothing is on file to shoot at the balloon is called and they locate something, giving the range and direction to the battery. The guns are trained and one shot fired. This is observed from the balloon and the range corrected and shots tried again and again, until an exact hit is scored. Other instruments in the balloon are telescopes with the aid of which objects at a great distance are visible and a chart of the area being observed.

The danger of a balloon being sent down by shell fire is nil. A puncture by a shell up to about three inches will heal up, while a larger shell will not send it down immediately. If a shell bursts inside the bag it will go down, but such a hit is exceedingly rare. The way most balloons are sent down is by phosphorescent bullets, or by a bomb being dropped on it from an airplane. The phosphorescent bullet ignites the hydrogen as it leaks through the puncture and in a short time the fabric is a mass of flames. The hydrogen on mixing with the air becomes highly inflammable. A new substance, called helium has recently been discovered which is non-inflammable. The observer takes a long chance on dropping from a flaming balloon in a parachute, as sometimes a piece of burning fabric will drop on his chute and set it on fire.

The balloon officer, the man who is responsible for the care of the sausage, is a commissioned officer, as is also the observer. It is possible for an enlisted man to obtain a like place by taking the necessary course of training. The personnel of a balloon company includes many skilled enlisted men, such as: telephone men, cordage riggers, fabric men, chauffeurs, machinists, etc.

The air service offers wonderful opportunities to any who desire to enlist in that branch. The grades run from private to master signal electrician, and in the flying corps M. S. E. airplane mechanic. Further information is obtainable from the nearest recruiting office.

Read the Want ads.

JOE ROSS WEDS RED CROSS GIRL

There should be no surprise felt when a Yankee soldier boy does the unexpected. Nevertheless, the news of the marriage of Joe Ross to a charming Chicago girl came as a complete surprise since it was wholly unsuspected. His bride, Miss Minnie Nevett, arrived in Portland, Thursday, and they were married that afternoon.

Two years ago, Joe with the 162d infantry was sent across the continent for France, but it proved no commonplace trip, for fate had a romance in store for many a boy in khaki, among them Joe Ross. During their stop in Chicago, he met Miss Nevett, a Red Cross worker. The romance began and continued throughout his two year's service abroad with the happy culmination of last week. Mr. and Mrs. Ross intend to make Portland their future home.

The community extends congratulations and sincere wishes for very happy years to come.

SALVATION ARMY FUNDS WILL BE RAISED SOON

The \$13,000,000 drive for Home Service funds in ten eastern states has been successfully concluded, according to report just received from the eastern headquarters of the Salvation Army. Oregon's quota of \$250,000, of which one-half is to be raised in the city of Portland will be raised in a state-wide campaign to be conducted under the direction of the Oregon State EMs association, June 22 to 30.

In a number of the counties of the state the local committees have arranged to conduct the drive in advance of the state campaign dates. In some of the counties the quota has already been pledged. The majority of the counties, however, will raise the money during the week of June 22 to 30.

HIGH RECORDS MADE BY GRADE PUPILS

In an arithmetic speed contest held in Portland, in which the eighth grade graduates participated, Louis Maulding of Gresham came out winner. He was awarded a gold watch as prize for his excellent work.

Carmaleta Gleason, a Gresham seventh grader, in a state wide essay-writing contest was awarded a gold medal, as was also a little third grade pupil, Alice O'Neil of Troutdale. A remarkable eighth grade record was made at the Terry school with Miss Bessie Strebin as teacher. Eugene Welling made 100% in the final test in arithmetic. In agriculture the entire grade passed perfect. The class average in all subjects was above 90%. The graduates are Myra Hall, Cyril Baker, Mabel Baker and Eugene Welling.

VOTERS SIT UP TAKE NOTICE

Monday closed the entries into the contest for Victory Goddess. Sky high climax was reached, almost the last minute, when the Japanese Farmers' association entered Miss Fujii Hasegawa as their representative in the race.

The candidates and summary of votes up to date are:

LaVerne Maulding	700
Gertrude Meinig	1,110
Fujii Hasegawa	2,300
Miriam Brown	5,720
Eva Tacheron	10,910
Iris Gullickson	11,130
Laura Shipley	15,590

Rim O' the World Climbing Record Made on Red Crown.

When Charles Basle a few days ago drove his Peerless Eight over the famous Rim O' the World hill climbing course in record time he was using Red Crown Gasoline. C. E. Stone, in his Essex, who was second, also had Red Crown in his tank.

Unquestionably this course, which covers eight miles of grade ranging from five to eighteen per cent through the Waterman Canyon near San Bernardino, is one of the severest sets motor fuel can have anywhere in the country. There is hardly a straight stretch of road in the whole distance and the innumerable sharp curves and twists, combined with the grade, present difficulties which can only be overcome by a car using the best quality of gasoline.

This Rim O' the World Hill Climbing contest is one of the few stock car events regularly held in California. That the two winning cars should both have used Red Crown is a tribute to the steady power that it possesses in every day use.

The high quality of Red Crown was again demonstrated under the heavy strain of this hill climbing event. As a straight distilled, all refinery gasoline it has the full and complete chain of boiling points necessary for consistent performance.

HEROES' RANKS ARE VANISHING

The memorial exercises in charge of the M. A. Ross Post, G. A. R., and Women's Relief Corps, held at the Grange hall and Gresham cemetery last Friday were a solemn reminder to all present of the steadily diminishing line of the war heroes of '65. Those who remember the memorial occasions of twenty or even ten years ago could not help noticing the difference.

The exercises were highly appropriate and interesting, the day was fair and beautiful and flowers in great profusion were used in decorating the graves.

There was but one thing that called forth expressions of regret and that was the almost total absence of the young heroes of 1918. They had been invited to participate in the parade and should have added their support and encouragement to the appropriate services of the day. The old soldiers would have appreciated it very greatly.

Commander G. W. Wonacott presided at the program in the Grange hall. There were two invited speakers, Mrs. Louisa Palmer Webber and Ex-congressman C. J. Burton. Each spoke interestingly, touching on problems of the past and present. While varying somewhat in viewpoint, each was optimistic and magnified the large place of the war heroes past and present in working out of destinies of this great republic.

Music was rendered by Glen Rusher and Rev. Earl B. Cotton assisted by Miss Laura Shipley.

At the cemetery the services were in charge of the Women's Relief Corps. A mound was dedicated and decorated with flowers in memory of the unknown soldiers and sailors.

Among the veterans present were, G. W. Wonacott, Geo. Knierim, Wm. Butler, E. A. Kent, Geo. Murray, H. G. Harmon, E. E. Chipman, J. H. Wood, Norman Smith, J. H. Wilson and Comrade Kilgore. B. F. Bauer, a Spanish war veteran assisted in the arrangements and acted as marshal of the day.

TROUTDALE GIRL WINS THIRD GRADE PRIZE

Little Alice O'Neil, a Troutdale girl in the third grade, has won the state gold medal for that grade in the recent Victory Loan contest. Alice is a bright child, doing excellent work in all her studies. Her father died recently of tuberculosis in Arizona, leaving her mother with four little children, of whom Alice is the eldest, bravely trying to care for her little family against heavy odds. Below is the medal-winning essay.

VICTORY—WHAT PRICE?

We have started a fifth war loan. It is called the Victory Loan for we have won the Victory. Every grown up person in the United States, who has the money, ought to buy a Victory bond. Uncle Sam needs the money. Unless we buy bonds with part of our money Uncle Sam will have to take it by taxation. He needs five or six billion dollars and our share right here in Multnomah county is \$14,786,325.00. This is such a large amount of money that everybody in Multnomah county ought to help pay a share.

Just think of the soldiers who went away from home to fight for victory and at last won. Two years ago we pledged our lives and fortunes to those who went to fight. Sixty thousand of our strongest sons have been killed in battle while some of the others came home wounded, crippled and blinded. One of the American soldiers sent a cartoon home from France to help in selling these Victory bonds. On it there was a picture of a blind and crippled soldier. Under the picture are the words: "For some of us the war will never be over." This Victory loan is to help bring these poor soldiers back to their own homes and to take care of them after they are home. And that's another reason why everybody ought to buy bonds in this Victory loan.

Fordson Tractor Convention.

C. L. and Ellsworth Raker drove to Salem yesterday to attend the first Fordson convention, arranged for by the Vick Brothers, state wholesale agents for the tractors. A big banquet was served, and a Ford band furnished plenty of good music. Future possibilities of the tractor were interestingly discussed by eminent Fordson men.

At present the Fordson factory is closed while invoice is being taken, but it will open soon with expected output of 500 tractors a day.

Photographs Wanted.

The Outlook is desirous of securing the photographs of the candidates for Victory Queen, for use in the paper. These should be sent as soon as possible that the cuts may be made.

100 Votes Free For Victory Goddess

to the first person who reports to the office of the Outlook the finding of a typographical error in an advertisement in any issue of the Outlook, from now until further notice.

THE OUTLOOK PHONE 701

