

FAIR BOARD MAKES ADDITIONS TO LIST

September 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20 are the dates of the combined Multnomah County Fair and Manufacturers' and Land Products Show.

The officers are H. A. Lewis, president; Rufus Holman, vice president; A. F. Miller, secretary; Theod. Brugger, treasurer; C. D. Minton, manager.

The fair will be much larger this year than any previous one. To the regular Multnomah county fair has been added the manufacturers' exhibits and land products display.

The prospects for this year are exceedingly bright. All housing space now available is full, but arrangements will be made to make ample room for additional accommodations.

The erecting of the boys' and girls' industrial club house has been assigned to a committee composed of Minton, Lewis, Weathered, Mann and Holman.

Since printing some changes have been ordered in the premium list of 1919. In the domestic baking last year, substitute materials were required.

Potato yeast bread \$1.50c; graham bread \$1.50c; steamed bread \$1.50c; nut bread \$1.50c; Baking powder biscuits \$1.50c; graham crumbs \$1.50c; fruit cake \$1.50, 75c; coffee cake \$1.50, 75c; nut cake, \$1.50, 75c; Angel cake \$1.50, 75c; chocolate layer cake \$1.50, 75c; devils layer cake \$1.50, 75c; nut layer cake \$1.50, 75c; jelly roll \$1.50, 75c; dozen raised doughnuts \$1.50, 75c; dozen fried cakes \$1.50, 75c; dozen ginger cookies \$1.50; dozen white sugar cookies \$1.50; sunshine cake \$1.50, 75c; jam cake \$1.50, 75c.

The prizes for the largest collection of canned stuffs have been raised from \$4 and \$3 to \$6 and \$5 for first prizes, and from \$2.50 and \$1.50 to \$3 and \$2.50, second prizes.

Two items have been added to the list: a collection of yokes, \$2 and \$1, and library scarf, \$1 and 50 cents.

The Old Ladies' department was entirely omitted from the premium list, but that was not intentional. This department is more than ever a part of the fair.

Below are the articles that may be entered and the prizes for each: Patch work quilt, cotton \$2, \$1; patch work quilt, wool or silk \$2, \$1; piece in drawn work \$1, 50c; 1 yard or more knit or crocheted lace \$1, 50c; knitted stockings \$1, 50c; knitted socks \$1, 50c; fancy handkerchiefs, not less than 3 \$1, 50c; embroidered sofa pillow \$1, 50c; embroidered centerpiece \$1, 50c; best piece tatting \$1, 50c; bed spread, knitted or crocheted \$2, \$1; knitted or crocheted mittens \$1, 50c; knitted or crocheted shawl \$1, 50c; best specimen darning \$1, 50c; best specimen patching \$1, 50c; child's dress, embroidered \$1, 50c.

Under class 73 preserves, pickles and canned fruits, all first prizes have been increased \$2 and all second prizes \$1.

In order to find time for everything Monday has been added to fair week. It is the opening day and also the children's day. A big industrial pageant will be given in which all available school children will take part.

Pioneer day will be a big one. All pioneers who wear the 1919 badge of the Pioneer association will be admitted free of charge. Big stunts are promised for this historical day.

The day reserved for Gresham already rings with war whoops. A campfire at night with the ever popular Indian war dance will be looked forward to by both old and young, but especially the young who enjoy hair raising thrills.

Real Estate Transfers. Ed. Osborn has sold 20 acres near Anderson station to O. F. Smith, from Los Angeles.

Fred E. Todd's residence in Lawrence addition has been bought by Carl W. Alder.

Both transfers were made through John Brown.

Fred E. Todd has sold his place in Lawrence addition. The family will move out on his father's place east of Gresham.

Attention! The Gresham cannery has contracted for a lot of berries and fruit to be canned and worked up here and we must have the help to do it. We have increased the piece rates on an average of 25% or better than the standard rates. The rush season is short and a good many can arrange to help out. A local industry cannot be built up by shipping out stuff that should be worked up here. Every woman and girl that can should start in at once. A. RUPERT & CO.

Wants, wants, wants. See the column.

WESTERNER HEAD OF ELECTRIC BOARD



Charles E. Elmquist of Minneapolis, is chairman of the new Federal Electric Railway Commission, whose duty it is to determine the general principles of regulation, operation and service of electric transportation.

W. J. BRYAN SPEAKS AT GLADSTONE SUNDAY

On Tuesday, the Willamette Valley chautauqua at Gladstone park, was officially opened by C. H. Dye, president of the association. It includes 13 big days, July 8 to 20, inclusive, full of big attractions.

In every morning session, excepting Sundays, there is a forum hour—the people's hour. On Monday morning, July 14, Mrs. M. L. T. Hilden and Mrs. Mabel Burton of the W. C. T. U. will be in charge. One of popular interest to all grangers is the one scheduled for Wednesday, July 16, when John C. Ketcham will lecture on the Oregon State Granges.

Every afternoon and evening there is a musical concert and lecture. Sunday evening, July 13, William Jennings Bryan will be at Gladstone to lecture on "Foreign and Domestic Problems." A musical prelude will be given by the Earl Hippie Concert company.

In the afternoon of July 18, Mrs. Alexander Thompson will tell of her experience as a legislator for Oregon.

A number of lectures are devoted to the war and its results. On Saturday afternoon, July 12, "Some By-Products of Armageddon" is a lecture by Dr. Sutcliffe. July 19, Private Peat, famous the world over will, no doubt, crowd the auditorium in the evening when he will give an account of his "Two years in hell and back with a smile." The very last evening of chautauqua, July 20, besides the usual concert, there will be an illustrated lecture on the "Closing Days of the War."

Gladstone park is an ideal camping place, the big fires keeping it delightfully cool. Hundreds of people enjoy the "city of tents," remaining on the grounds the entire two weeks.

VICTORY COMMITTEES HOLD LAST MEETING

The executive committee and sub-committees for the Fourth of July celebration held their last business meeting Wednesday evening. With the exception of a few small items, all bills are paid. Total receipts for the celebration were \$2169.70. Total expenditures, \$1990. A balance of about \$200 will remain after every bill is settled. It was voted to turn this sum over to the city fire department. It was accepted as a first contribution toward the purchase of an auto truck for their services. It is anticipated that the city will soon raise the remainder of the required sum.

Now that the big affair is over, the committee and all those who assisted, are justified in feeling a great deal of satisfaction and pride in the success of their undertaking. Gresham made an impression and a favorable one. Visitors here for the first time were pleased with the clean streets, attractive homes and the beautiful surrounding country.

ORIENT CANNING CLUB HOLD HELPFUL MEETING

Miss Helen Cowgill and Miss Ethel Cousins met with the Orient canning club on Monday at the home of Mrs. A. F. Chase.

Club members are: Velma Hillyard, Blanche Harris, Beatrice Milne, Genevieve Masary, Barbara Walters, Esther and Amy Sloop, Lois, Alice and Blanche Trimble, Wilma Chase, Myrtle Nasshahn and Mable Johanson.

Blanche Harris was elected president; Myrtle Nasshahn, vice president and Mable Johanson, secretary. The next meeting will be held on Tuesday afternoon, July 15.

That the berry business is a profitable one in this locality is indicated by the reliable estimate that a profit, ranging from \$250 to \$350 per acre, will be made this year. Prices assured for the next ten years will net an income of \$200 per acre. A corresponding increase in land values will lift the price from five to ten times the present rate.

WOMEN REPORT ON MISSIONARY WORK

The Ladies Aid and the Missionary Society met at the home of Mrs. C. M. Zimmerman Wednesday afternoon.

Although the day was very warm, forty members were present. The Zimmerman home with its spacious rooms, deep porch and cool lawn proved a delightful retreat.

It is perfectly natural for ladies to do two things at once, so, while some were nimbly stitching on filmy sewing or dainty crochet, and others leisurely rocking back and forth, they discussed the business of the day and enjoyed a program.

Little Miss Beth Zimmerman and Myrtle Brown each spoke pieces and Miss Irene Wood played Per Lasson's Crescendo, and there was a vocal duet by Mrs. Shipley and Mrs. Brown. Four minutes, extemporaneous speeches were assigned to Mrs. Eastman, Mrs. Zimmerman, Mrs. Kidder and Mrs. Sterling. During the ten minutes given them to collect their thoughts and formulate their speeches, it was voted that the missionary society would pay for one scholarship at an Alaskan mission school, a sum of \$70 per year. Reports of various interesting missionary items were given, among them the report of the Methodist relief ship which is sailing this month for Europe, laden with grains, farming implements, clothing, livestock and other supplies for the destitute Europeans.

The church has also built three big orphan homes in France and one in Italy to help care for the million homeless children. As soon as possible this work will be taken up in Germany also. Some of the features at the big centenary exhibition were discussed. One in particular was of more than ordinary interest, a surprise feature. Griffith, the big film maker, is at Columbus putting this most remarkable of exhibitions on permanent record. Those who could not attend in person, may have an opportunity to see it on the screen.

That one can never outlive the effect of good work done, was emphatically illustrated in an account of the Hindoo soldier in the World War. A generation ago, India was stricken with a devastating famine. The orphans left without were as loyal as any soldiers. Soldiers this early missionary work.

The Hindoo in all probability would have taken advantage of the war situation and revolted, thereby adding to the burdens of the allies. The speech-makers appeared about this time, ready for the ordeal. Mrs. Eastman showed that she has a judicial head in her household. She faced that assemblage, judges and all, without a visible tremor, and spoke for three and a half minutes using her notes only once.

To be fair to the rest it is necessary to say that Mrs. Zimmerman read her speech out of a paper. It didn't seem to bother her a bit, for she kept right on after the four minutes were up. The chairman had to rap her into silence.

Mrs. Kidder lost out on her delivery—the ladies in the dining room could not hear her. Mrs. Sterling did exceedingly well. When the judges retired to make their decision, it was found that Mrs. Eastman was so close a second to Mrs. Sterling that they almost tied. Mrs. Eastman, who was peering and overheard all that the judges said, tossed in her handkerchief with 15 cents knotted in the corner. That may have biased the judges in her favor. Be that as it may, the final decision was that in order to tell which one was the better speaker, they would have to compete once more. It appears, however, that the society favored Mrs. Sterling, because they immediately voted that unanimous ballot be cast for Mrs. Sterling as president of the Missionary Society for the ensuing term.

Things were getting a little warm about this time, so the hostess and her assistants, Mrs. Kern, Mrs. Fuller, Mrs. Kelley, and Mrs. Harrison, began serving delicious ice cream and cake, and everybody forgot politics.

FIVE-DAY OUTFIT REVEALS WONDERS

As companion travelers with Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Carlson and Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Hamilton, formerly of Gresham, and Miss Lulu Parmely, the editor and his wife enjoyed a five-day auto trip covering points of scenic interest in southern Washington and the Hood River district, traversing the new highway on the north side of the Columbia and returning over the Columbia River highway. The conditions for motoring and camping were ideal.

The outing included several side trips, one to the top of Lookout mountain where W. C. Burch is located as a forest ranger on the lookout for forest fires. This is one of the highest peaks among the foothills of the Cascade range, somewhat centrally located between the snow-capped peaks of Hood, Adams and St. Helens, all of which tower in stately grandeur four to seven hundred feet above the lookout's station, which is about 5000 feet high.

On this vantage point the government forestry service is erecting a glass house, giving an unobstructed view for many miles over the various ranges of foothills, affording the forest ranger with his instruments a chance to discover, telephone connections enable him to report to central stations, whence in a few minutes fire fighters can be dispatched to check the destructive forest fires.

The sight of vast forests of burned and dead, whitening and worthless, trunks of what were once green and valuable timber covering these mountain sides is pitiful indeed. Literally billions of dollars worth of timber has been destroyed. It is to prevent a recurrence of this that the government is developing the forest ranger system. At Hemlock a great fir nursery is being developed where were seen millions of tiny fir grown for reforestation. This nursery supplies all the reforestation work for Oregon, Washington and Alaska.

A side trip was made from White Salmon to Trout Lake, at the base of Mt. Adams. This takes one nearly twenty-five miles through a very fine dairy and fruit section, where mountain streams afford ample water for irrigation purposes. Autos easily go to the snow line on Mt. Adams. One of the interesting sights in this locality is the lava cave. It is in practically level country. There is a small opening on the surface and you go down about 20 feet into what was once probably an underground water course or lake. It is said you can travel a mile in this cave.

Returning to White Salmon we ferried across to Hood River. Most of the day was spent in motoring through the upper and lower valleys, viewing the orchards where the world-famed apples are grown. The orchards were in prime condition. Irrigation systems cover the entire valley. The quality and abundance of the fine fruit grown here is simply the result of man's systematic use of the naturally favorable conditions. Here is seen the thousand dollar an acre orchard land. We didn't have time to go into particulars but consider invaluable the ideas gained from this hasty view of the valley and would not have missed what we observed for a great deal.

Of course the famous Punch Bowl was visited. This is an immense pool at the foot of a ten or fifteen foot fall of the Hood river, which rushes between precipitous cliffs of basaltic rock. Here salmon could be seen leaping from the boiling, swirling pool to the ledge above in the face of the rushing flood. Many fell back but others succeeded in making their way to the spawning grounds above.

An evening trip home along the most beautiful scenic highway in the world completed our journey. But upon reaching her home, Mrs. Lawrence found not only the little folks eager to see the cake, but on entering the dining-room she found about 30 of her friends holding their breath for fear she would discover them too soon. Mrs. Lawrence was so completely surprised that she too lost her breath for several counts. And then everybody laughed. A very, very happy afternoon was spent, and real party refreshments were served. Mrs. Lawrence getting the biggest dish of ice cream. A host of friends wish Mrs. Lawrence many happy returns of the day.

URNS FROM NATIONAL TO STATE AFFAIRS



Congressman Franklin F. Ellsworth of Minnesota is proving the exception to the average public official in government affairs. Although he is serving his third term at Washington, he is turning his head to home affairs again and has announced his candidacy for governor of his state.

SCALING MT. HOOD A THRILLING EVENT

A party of 25 or 30 young people from Portland, among them Margaret Burke and Lester Richey of Gresham, set out to climb Mt. Hood. They drove as far as the snow line in the afternoon of the Fourth. Here they pitched camp and rested until 3:30 Saturday morning. The four mile climb up to the top was too much for some of the party to even attempt, so they remained in camp. The harder ones, dressed like Eskimos in summer, struck out for the top of the peak. It was a real adventure, for a wind storm, almost equal to a kale, broke loose, at times almost blinding them with the sleet and snow. It grew so cold that icicles froze on the rim of the hat, and frost collected around the face.

Out of the entire party only six reached the summit; of course Gresham's representatives were among the first. The view from the top was limited because of the clouds and the storm which was surrounding it. Though no one was "at home," they entered the observation cabin on top of the peak. A pot of hot chocolate was cooked, and a Mazama's breakfast eaten in a room hardly larger than a dry goods box.

The climb to the top took six hours. The trip down was made in two hours. Often they sat down and slid, in some places exceeding speed limit. Three of their party, one of these a woman, became separated from the guide. They were lost for several hours, giving everyone a good deal of uneasiness. They were fortunately found and brought safely back to camp after having covered about 40 miles.

BIRTHDAY SURPRISE ON MRS. JAS. LAWRENCE

Mrs. James Lawrence had a birthday yesterday. Her parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. L. McLean, invited her up to dinner—a birthday dinner with a birthday cake.

In the meantime, her daughters, Mrs. E. W. Aylsworth and Mrs. George Page, with their father in on the secret, were busy at the Lawrence home preparing for a big surprise. About two o'clock, when everything was in readiness, Mrs. Aylsworth drove up for her mother, explaining that the grandchildren were growing very impatient to see grandma's birthday cake.

Upon reaching her home, Mrs. Lawrence found not only the little folks eager to see the cake, but on entering the dining-room she found about 30 of her friends holding their breath for fear she would discover them too soon. Mrs. Lawrence was so completely surprised that she too lost her breath for several counts. And then everybody laughed.

A very, very happy afternoon was spent, and real party refreshments were served. Mrs. Lawrence getting the biggest dish of ice cream. A host of friends wish Mrs. Lawrence many happy returns of the day.

Fruit Prices Offered.

The Co-operative Berry Growers at the old Metzger store are offering to contract fruit at the following prices, net to you, crates furnished: Raspberries, per lb. 12c; Loganberries, per lb. 8c; Royal Ann cherries, per lb. 8c-10c; Lamberts 8-10c; Bing 8-10c. These are liberal prices and if you have any of the above fruits to offer come in and we will contract with you. D. E. TOWLE.

Bids Wanted.

Bids are asked for the painting inside of schoolhouse, including four rooms and hallways. The board desires separate bids on work alone, the district furnishing the paint, or on both work and paint. The board reserves the right to reject any or all bids. Bids must be in the hands of the clerk by July 15. School District No. 6 Jt., A. J. Quay, clerk, R. A. Gresham.

Why sell your raspberries for 12 cents when we are paying 14? Gresham Home Products Co. Phone 591.—Adv.

PIONEER HISTORY OF ROBERTS FAMILY

(MARION DUDLEY ELING)

Who ever supposed that a prairie schooner was named for its sea-going accomplishments? I did not, and I frankly confessed the same as I sat on John Roberts' front porch and ate Royal Anns from a cherry tree planted 50 years ago by the pioneer. I supposed the vehicle was dubbed a schooner by some wit, just as one refers fondly to one's automobile as "the old boat."

Not at all. How did I suppose they had crossed the rivers? I had not given that a thought; had just taken the crossings for granted. But now I know that the crossings were not Red sea incidents, for John Roberts crossed the rivers and plains and mountains in 1852. He was a small lad of five summers but he remembers the schooner voyages across the Platte and Snake rivers, as well as the dangerous fordings of many swirling streams. Those wagons were built like boats. They dipped in the middle. That was why they sagged on the top. And a tar bucket was always included in an outfit, that the wagon might be rendered watertight.

The emigration of the Roberts family really started in 1851 when Stephen Roberts sold his farm in Peoria county, Illinois, broke camp, and moved to Iowa. He headed a train of 25 families. In his own wagon were his wife (Mary Ann Tripp Roberts), two small sons and a baby daughter. Two young men were engaged to care for the 50 head of cattle in exchange for their transportation. So the spring of 1852 found the party camped near the present city of Council Bluffs, waiting for the spring freshets. As the streams subsided the party joined in the rush to the Oregon country. Along the north bank of the Platte they traveled, across the Nebraska prairie, with Chimney Rock towering ahead of them for a whole week before they finally passed it. Into Wyoming through the Devils' Gate, past Independence Rock, across the Sweet-water river and around Split Rock. Past the branch of the Bear river where the gold seekers started south for California, north and west up the meandering Snake river. South of old Fort Hall and north of old Fort Boise, through the pass in the Blue mountains to Lee's encampment. Straight west then to The Dalles.

At one time as they toiled through the mountains, worn out and discouraged, they met a stranger who claimed to have hailed from the Willamette Valley. He advised them to cheer up and hurry along to the paradise ahead, where fortune smiled upon all comers. He said the sweet potatoes grew to such a size in the valley that one could sit on one end of a potato and warm one's shins, while the other end of the tuber was roasting in the ashes.

At The Dalles the baby sister was buried. The family engaged a flat boat for the Columbia river trip. The two hired men started overland with the cattle. A landing was made one mile below the mouth of the Sandy. A cabin was rented from E. R. Scott and the Roberts wintered on the present site of the Stone home on the Fairview road. The two men in charge of the Roberts' cattle drove them as far as Hood River, writing from there that there was no feed and that the cattle were dying. It was impossible for Stephen Roberts to make the trip up there through the snow for his stock, so he lost the entire herd. The two men were never heard from again, but friends of the family later assured them that the cattle had been seen in the neighborhood of Hillsboro in the spring.

Early in 1853 Stephen Roberts took up a donation land claim on the meadow land near the river. The Ruby stock farm occupies the home site where they built the first log house. The Page Stanleys arrived that year, taking the adjoining claim. Other neighbors were Dr. John Powell, James Powell, the Dunbars, Buxtons and Halls. The children of these families were the first pupils in the Shakes schoolhouse at Fairview.

Some of the meadow was covered with water in the spring. Other land was broken by the oxen hitched to a rude plow, and potatoes were planted. While the Irish spuds did not attain the fabulous size of that notorious sweet potato they were "whoppers" and the yield from that virgin loan astonished the settlers. The oxen were worked all day and turned into the brush at night. They actually cleared many acres as they foraged.

Those first years were lean ones. That the family might have some flour and bacon to vary the potato diet, Stephen and Mary Ann Roberts worked early and late. The husband split shingles up in the cedar timber around Beaver Bend and the wife worked in hotels and rooming houses in Portland. Luckily there was a grandmother to take charge of the home.

On one occasion as a hotel man was unloading a wagonful of flour, Mrs. Roberts wished aloud that her young children might have a sack of it. "I'll give it to you if you will carry it home," he joked. She picked up a 50 pound sack and walked the 14 long miles with the flour in her arms. The Base Line road was not paved at that time. In fact it had not been surveyed.

In 1856 the family fled to Portland during the Indian uprising. They rented a small house at Third and Washington streets, where they spent several months. At the annual gala occasion the

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SMILES, TEARS AND CHEERS FOR CHAMPION YANK FLYERS' HOMECOMING



She's happy. And you'd be happy, too, if your husband had commanded the first seaplane to fly the Atlantic ocean, and had just arrived home. It is Mrs. Albert C. Read, wife of Lieut. Com. Read of the U. S. Navy seaplane NC4, as she greeted her husband, on the transport off New York harbor upon his arrival. Wives and mothers of the flyers went down New York Bay to welcome the homecoming history makers.