

## GRESHAM CANNERY HAS BIG PAYROLL

The Gresham cannery is a busy place these days. There is a big rush on hand to put the fruit through its processes as fast as it is received. The warehouse is filling up with cans waiting shipment, while crates upon crates are being unloaded at the receiving room.

Ideal weather is making the fruit ripen fast. There is a shortage of hands, but so far, with every employe exerting every energy, all the fruit has been cared for in good time. Although unable to run full capacity, nevertheless, 16,000 cans of fruit are produced daily, almost a hundred thousand cans a week. That means a payroll for labor alone amounting to \$2000 per week. The cannery pays out approximately \$25,000 a week for fruit—\$25,000 for the local fruit growers.

Mr. Fisher, the manager, said that this year the cannery is running at a disadvantage, but even so results are decidedly gratifying. For another year, provisions for ample help will be made early in the season and all other necessary arrangements will have been made before opening time.

He, too, predicts a great berry future for this locality, which of course, means a big canning business. Transportation difficulties will eventually be overcome.

Raspberries are selling at \$300 per ton. The yield this year is much heavier than last year's, in some patches almost double. Blackcaps at 11 cents—over 200 per ton—yielding in places four tons to the acre—over \$800 from one acre. Ten acres sounds like a fortune. That the prices are up and up to stay is assured. Land values will rise. A period of great prosperity has been opened.

## BIG CHERRY TREE PROVES PROFITABLE

"What will you exhibit at the fair this year?" Mrs. Geo. Leslie was asked.

"Well, I do not know exactly," she answered. "I have had something on display every year, so far. I thought once that I would not enter anything this fall, but, for one thing, my daughter has charge of one of the departments, so I changed my mind. Every entry adds to the success of the whole fair. Even though the thing may seem quite common, if it has merit it should be displayed.

"I can't bring my cherry tree to the fair, but its worth it." She pointed proudly to a Royal Ann tree—four feet around the trunk, and with a 40-foot spread of the limbs. "We have sold \$63 worth of cherries from that tree this season, and had besides that, enough for our own use. It required no cultivating nor care in any way. Think what four or five trees of this kind would mean! A year's living for a family."

The Leslies have in their garden a few rows of a late strawberry. They are now in bloom and in green berries. There are as many as 17 berries or blooms to the cluster and five or more clusters to each plant.

## New Dahlhammer Baby.

A dainty little lady weighing just nine pounds has come to make her home with the B. F. Dahlhammer family on the Rockwood road. She arrived early this morning. Father and Mother Dahlhammer are exceedingly happy and big sister and brother, Alta and George, declare that there was never such another baby.

## Farmers' Field Meet.

A big crowd is expected here for Farmers' Field meet July 26. Each grange is on the program for a stunt. There will be, beside the races, music both forenoon and afternoon. The Civic Marine Works chorus, popularly styled the Shipyard Singers, will furnish music in the afternoon. Chorus leader, Mr. Quigley, will also conduct a community sing. There are many other interesting features to be announced later.

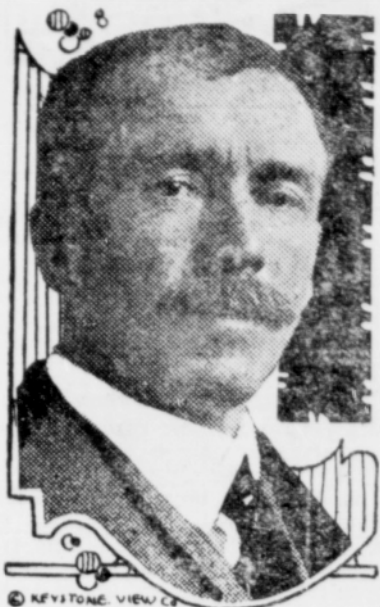
## Attention!

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.

Why sell your raspberries for 12 cents when we are paying 14? Gresham Home Products Co. Phone 991.—Adv.

Read the Want ads.

## PROVES HIS SANITY AFTER 17 YEARS



To be cast seventeen years among the insane and to still retain hope of deliverance is the lot through which James Belden has just passed. Governor Smith of New York attracted by letters appointed a commission which found Belden sane—and always had been arrested for larceny in 1902 Belden was adjudged insane and sent to Dannemora hospital.

## HALEY YOUNG MAN DEAD FROM TUBERCULOSIS

Harold O. Horberg died at the home of his step-parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Lindgren, of Haley station, on the morning of July 14, after a long illness from tuberculosis. He was a little more than 20 years of age, having been born in Portland on April 8, 1899. He was early deprived of his mother, who died in 1902. In 1904 his father married Miss Ella C. Benson, who has taken a mother's place in his life. His father died in 1914 and later his step-mother was married to J. H. Lindgren. He leaves to mourn his early death Bert W. and Kenneth E. Horberg, half brothers, Frances M. L. Horberg, a half sister and Mervin H. Lindgren, a step brother of the family home, besides relatives of his mother in California.

Harold was placed in Class I of the selective draft and was awaiting his call to the colors at the time of the armistice. Soon after that time he was stricken with influenza, which left him in a weakened condition from which he never rallied. He was working for the American Express company in Portland when he was taken sick. He was rural mail carrier from Boring for a part of last year. He had attended the Boring school and was for a time in the Gresham high school. He was a member of the Swedish Baptist church at Haley, from which church the funeral will be held on Wednesday morning at 10 o'clock. Rev. J. Johnson of Damascus officiating. Interment will be in Multnomah cemetery.

## RAISING CANARIES PROFITABLE BUSINESS

Mrs. C. W. Gleason's mother, Mrs. Eva Martin of Portland, spent Sunday with her daughter, and for the first time in many weeks she felt that she could leave her business long enough to remain away over night.

Mrs. Martin raises canary birds, the German rollers and St. Andrews birds, and not so long ago she kept the Harts Mountains.

What money is there in canaries? In a season, a mother bird will hatch three settings, three or four birds in each hatch. The birds sell all the way from \$10 to \$25 and more. Three hundred dollars from one canary not bigger than a child's fist is rather surprising.

But it is lots of work—just as any business is—nor is it all profits. The canaries must be fed and cared for properly. During hatching time they need to be watched, for sometimes a mother refuses to accept the young she has hatched. Then they have to be raised by hand. Feeding young birds with a toothpick every few minutes makes one appreciate the amount of work a bird has to do in order to raise a family.

One of the last Harts Mountain singers which Mrs. Martin sold is quite an energetic business man. He has a beautiful disposition, happy everywhere and at all times. He sings as sweetly by electric light as by daylight. His present owner hires him out to sing at weddings, parties and even funerals. He enjoys an auto ride. Thirty miles an hour makes him warble and trill most lustily.

Some surprises in the want ads.  
Rebekahs Install Officers.  
The Rebekah lodge met last night and installed the following officers:  
Noble Grand.....Lena Needham  
Vice Grand.....Christina Humason  
Secretary.....Clara McKinney  
Finance Secretary.....Gladys Michel  
Treasurer.....Gertrude Eastman  
The 25-year jewels were presented to Mrs. Ruth Roberts and Mrs. Calla Kenney.

## GIESES HAVE BEEN HERE SINCE 1853

(MARION DUDLEY ELING)

Determination will carry a person far. Without it, John Henry Ernest Giese, a "tenderfoot," would never have wrested health and happiness from the wilds of the uncharted Oregon woods. His will power and the trust of his good wife, Eliza Jane Iyer Giese, brought them through sorrows and hardships to that goal.

Born in Hamburg in 1815, Ernest Giese came to New York when a young man. There he plied his tailor's needle and married Miss Ryer, a fine seamstress, born and raised in the city and unused to any other life. The young couple moved to Louisville, Kentucky where they established themselves in a tailor shop. All went well until the husband's health failed and he was forced to seek employment less confining. Selling his business he left Louisville with his wife and three small children early in 1853.

The plan was to go to Oregon territory and become a farmer. But the prairie schooner trip was not to be considered. The family physician would not consent to it. So the Gieses were traveling over the Baltimore & Ohio railroad from Kentucky to New York where they would take passage on a vessel bound for Panama. Their heavy baggage, together with an ax, a spade and a plow, was sent around the Horn.

Misfortune soon overtook them. As their tarin climbed through the Alleghenies the car in which they rode left the track and was precipitated into a rocky canyon. They were all terribly injured and one small daughter was killed. The baggage cars also were demolished, so they were without trunks. The mother showed great heroism. Severely lacerated and bruised she nursed her family and when the railroad company had replaced some of the lost baggage they continued to New York and sailed for Panama.

The trip across the Isthmus was thrilling—partly by rail, partly on mules. The children made the trip in the arms of the natives. Followed then the rough coast voyage to San Francisco where a new gold excitement beckoned all comers to the mines. But the Gieses' quest was for health, and not gold, so they took boat again, arriving in Portland in the summer of 1853, shortly before Percy Giese was born.

Ernest Giese located his donation land claim that summer. It adjoined the Linnemann claim in the heavy cedar woods. With his one hundred dollars capital, Mr. Giese hired men to help him clear an acre of ground and build a log house. While the cabin was being finished, Mrs. Giese and the little children were cared for at the Gates home, two miles to the west on the trail to Portland.

There was no sweep of sunny valley then as there is now at Linnemann Junction. When the Gieses wished to see the sky they looked straight up. It was plain that they would starve unless money was forth coming for flour. So the father followed Mr. Linnemann's example and went to Portland to work in a tailor shop to earn the money to clear his land. For two years or more he worked at his trade, making weekly trips home over the Powell Valley trail, heavily loaded with provisions. Eliza Ann Giese, the exquisite needlewoman, swung an ax and cooked and made garments for her growing family. In 1857 another daughter, Anna Cora, was born.

Gradually a start was made at farming. A pig or two were bought and fattened. When the first hog was slaughtered, Mr. Linnemann, neighbor and tailor, assisted Mr. Giese in the ordeal. They attempted to skin the carcass! When Mr. Linnemann insisted that they scrape off the bristles they made a valiant attempt with large knives. Finally in desperation they lathered the porker, got out their razors and shaved it clean. Mr. and Mrs. Giese received their first lessons in milking a cow from Grandma Linnemann.

As soon as he dared make the venture Mr. Giese bought two oxen, hitched them to the plow that had sailed around Cape Horn, and began farming in earnest. He made a good farmer, too. And his apple orchard was one of the best in the county. No scale or pests bothered those early apples. They were beauties and the memory of those first apples, fried in home-cured bacon, is one of the pleasantest to the family. Mr. Giese's elder mill, press and cellar were quite famous. Orders for vinegar came from many Portland institutions.

In the first years there was no opportunity for schooling, so Mrs. Giese taught her family the alphabet, multiplication tables and the few other things she had been taught before the days of co-education. Later the child-

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## MRS. C. O. BRANSON VISITS CENTENARY

By MRS. C. O. BRANSON

Newark, Ohio, July 9, 1919. Ed. Outlook:—Leaving Portland June 14, over the Northern Pacific railroad, I reached Chicago just three days and two hours later. Having a stopover of a few days, I went to Kankakee, Illinois, to visit my brother, Prof. L. G. Holcomb. A few days later I was again on the journey from Chicago to the home of my parents and two brothers and three sisters at Newark, the journey taking 12 hours. To say the meeting was joyful would be a mild term. Ten years had elapsed since the last visit. A few days were spent in rest, the best one gets in the eastern heat and then some of the folks and myself came to the centenary exposition and are having the time of our lives. If I had the "pen of a ready writer" I might adequately convey something of the most stupendous exhibition ever gathered together in the world.

We have known something of missionary work but we were not prepared to behold such a display of missionfields as meets our eyes at this exposition. The large buildings are literally crammed with exhibits from Africa, India, China, Japan, Malaysia, Latin America, Korea, Philippines, Hawaii, our own country and some others. There are the different peoples from all over the earth, one or so representing each country and a large number of Columbus and vicinity people painted and garbed in costumes to help represent the countries, selling the wares, describing the exhibits and playing the life plays. These natives were brought over and will be sent home at the expense of the Centenary. The thousands of local helpers are paid \$15 a week. The members of the large choir receive \$20 per week.

Thousands of people through these buildings where they see the transforming power of the knowledge of Christ which has changed the heathen worship of paganism to the worship of the true God. One would think this had been accomplished, but missionaries say one-half of China and half of India have not yet heard of God.

The daily program is so filled with events that it is impossible to see them all and it is difficult to decide just which ones would afford the most profit. In addition to the exhibits, outdoor events of the greatest interest are hourly being offered. Pageants, parades, band concerts, views shown on the largest screen in the world, movies, musical programs, wild west exhibits, revival meetings by Evangelist Bob Jones, the wonderful speeches and sermons from the most eminent speakers in the world and many other things, even a monkey and a hand organ.

One hundred thousand people attended the Fourth. The oval or stadium seats 50,000 and many times hundreds are turned away from some program.

The most spectacular event is the "Wayfarer" pageant which has set the people wild in their efforts to see it, the coliseum, only seating 7000 people outside of the choir. One has to sit in line for hours to secure a ticket, however it pays one. Dr. Crowther of Seattle is the author and Mr. and Mrs. M. Lynch of Seattle are the musical directors, facts which I have been pointing out with pride. The pageant, in gorgeous setting and colors, depicts the release of the world from spiritual bondage, passing through the successive stages from the ancient Hebrew bondage to the triumphant coronation of Emmanuel, and the birth of the Christian League of Nations. There are 1000 actors in oriental costume who are assisted by a chorus of 1500 voices, 100 of whom are negro singers, the best ever. The wonderful \$50,000 pipe organ built in the coliseum by a Maryland man, especially for the Centenary and the 100-piece Cincinnati Symphony orchestra, furnish the instrumental music for this pageant, which is now given in two sections in order to render all the music. Grand opera soloists from New York sing between acts. The Gloria Trumpeters, four ladies, also assist in the music. A trombone choir of 100 pieces, local talent, organized especially for the Centenary, the children's choir of several hundred voices, a Kaffir choir of South Africa, and a score of famous quartets, soloists and bands furnish music for the exposition.

As I neared Spokane, people were watering gardens with hose. In Idaho neighbors on the train began to say shall we be game and wear our heavy clothing, but when Montana heat bore down with unrelent-

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## POLK IS OUR HANDS ACROSS THE SEA



The United States established itself through the big war to such an extent that international affairs will always be with us. The first new office comes in the nomination of Frank L. Polk as under secretary of state, simplifying the transaction of business with Great Britain and France. Polk has been secretary of state during Lansing's absence at the peace conference.

## FRUIT PACKING PLANTS HAVE SCALES TESTED

Deputy State Sealer W. A. Dalziel and District Sealer Jones were in Gresham yesterday looking after scales at all the fruit packing plants.

The scales were tested and were found to be in good condition.

Mr. Dalziel was greatly impressed with the quality of fruit here. He said that it measured up with the best fruit from anywhere else in the state. Being well acquainted with berry and orchard products all over Oregon, his remark is a blue ribbon award.

He grows oratorical at the mention of apples. Judging by mere appearances, it would seem that he feels a giant's pride in Oregon apple orchards. He can name every kind of apple, give its family history, its characteristics, describe its taste, size and color, tell when to cook it and when to eat it raw. Whenever he gets an opportunity he sends an assortment of them to Michigan.

(Sounds like teasing). There is one thing he deprecates—the management of some fruit stands where apples are put out for sale before their proper season. Putting out a winter apple in September is an injustice and a detriment. It is unfair. A winter apple should be sold in winter, and a September apple sold in September. Some apples that are beautiful to look at in October are not fit to eat until February and should not be put on the market until then.

"But you ought to see Gresham's strawberries," some one said to him. "Laid side by side 22 of them measured a yard, 15 of them filled a box. Our cherries—can Sales beat them? Our raspberries are—"

But Mr. Dalziel interrupted with, "The name 'Salem' means peaceful. I refuse to argue. However, I'll say this, that you have a fruit country here."

## MEMBERSHIP CAMPAIGN ENGAGES LOCAL GRANGE

Gresham Grange held a well attended session last Saturday evening at which Dr. and Mrs. A. W. Botkin and Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Eling were given the degree work of the order.

Plans for the membership campaign were outlined, the granges of the county having entered into a contest for a banner for the grange initiating the largest number of new members. Geo. Honey and Mrs. W. R. Kern are in charge of the local campaign.

Upon suggestion of H. L. St. Clair the grangers decided to bend every effort toward making the Gresham Grange exhibit at the coming county fair a creditable one. Songs were practiced for the community sing at the grange field day on the fair grounds, Saturday, July 26th.

Gresham Grange went on record as strongly opposed to the daylight saving law and the secretary was directed to forward resolutions condemning the measure to the Pomona Grange and to our representatives and senators at Washington.

Ice cream and cake were served following the business meeting.

All kinds of hay tools at L. L. Kidder's Hdw. Co.

## GRESHAM'S RACES SURPRISED WRITER

The Western Breeders' Journal has this to say about the races at Gresham, on the Fourth of July.

Surely someone has been misled regarding the popularity of racing as an attraction. The writer met a few old timers the latter part of June, mentioned the fact that an early race meet was scheduled to come off at Gresham at the Multnomah county fair track and expressed the opinion that they would sure be there. They hadn't heard of it. The event had not been advertised. About the only attraction would be four harness races, best two-in-three. The track was in rotten shape they said and you couldn't get anybody out to see these early half mile brush meets and anyway horse racing was getting to be a thing of the past and they didn't see how even the Oregon State Fair was going to be able to get a good speed program this year let alone a burg like Gresham.

Well, we were a little discouraged at the forecast but having been honored with an invitation to act as one of the judges we drove out to the track about 1:30 on the Fourth. When we were within a half mile of the grounds we learned that there were a few others interested and that they had started earlier than we. Thousands of automobiles were parked all over the grounds and streets leading to them, and the first line across from the grandstand was sold out, grandstand seats and bleachers were crowded and all standing room was taken. There were from 12,000 to 15,000 people on hand to see four harness races and from the noise they made they really enjoyed them immensely.

By this time we began to feel better and when we got our auto fitted in behind one a little bigger, but whose owner was a lot wiser in getting there sooner, we wended our way to the stand to learn the "dope." C. D. Minton, who is the new manager for the combined Multnomah County Fair and the Manufacturers and Land Products Show, September 15-20, acted as manager for this meeting, and was on hand with a big "I-told-you-so" smile on his face and the wet copy of the first score card just off the press. He assured us that we were all to have score cards before the races were called and made good just as he did with the whole show.

H. A. Lewis, president of the Multnomah Fair association is to be complimented on the condition of the track. It is in splendid shape, few better anywhere.

Because we promised a lady enthusiast right up in front, all dolled up in her summeriest best that we would mention it, we must say that a water wagon would have added a lot to the comfort of the fans in front. We assured her, however, that during the fair, September 15-20, no complaint like that would be necessary.

Let all the horsemen spread the news that the Multnomah County Fair track is one of the best half mile tracks on the circuit and its condition will cause no complaint of any kind. Look over the summary which follows and note the time made and bear in mind that this is the first speed contest for any of the entrees this year.

The crowd was out so much larger than expected that a most unique spectacle was presented; one certainly not on the official program. There was no peanut, popcorn, ice cream cone, soft drink specialists operating on those in the grand stand. All their offerings were snapped up long before they got so far from their base.

In the report of the races, the Journal states that the 2:20 pace developed into a real horse race with Gresham Boy, driven by his owner, Tom Howitt, and Hi Ho, driven by O. J. Brown, the contenders. The first heat went to Gresham Boy in 1:07 1/2 with Hi Ho a close second. In the second heat Hi Ho nosed him out in 1:06 3/4 in the most evenly matched race of the day. Gresham Boy was then scratched by his owner rather than take any chance of over-doing the horse. Hi Ho came up for the third heat and won easily in 1:10 3/4, taking first money.

## Fruit Prices Offered.

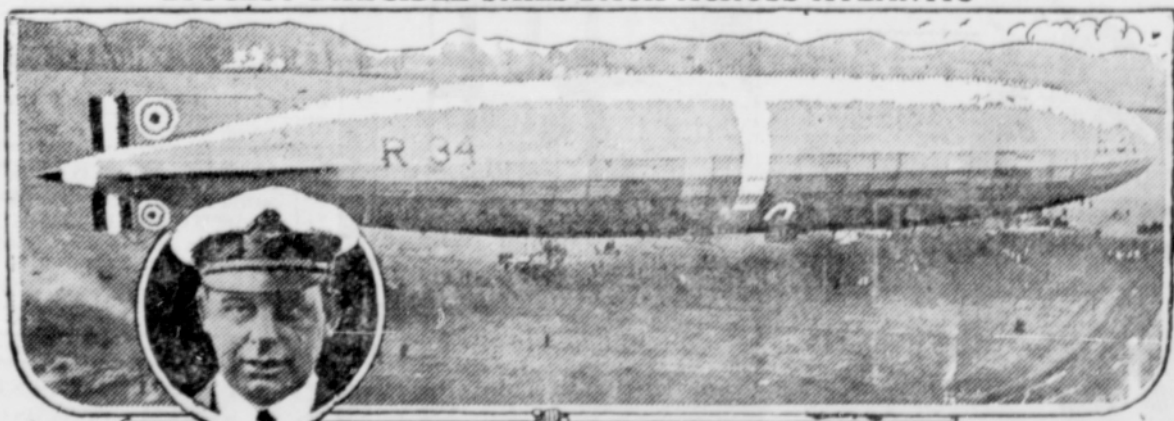
The Co-operative Berry Growers at the old Metzger store are offering to contract fruit at the following prices, net to you, crates furnished: Raspberries, per lb.....15c Loganberries, per lb..... 8c Lamberts .....8-10c Blugs .....8-10c

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.

## Will Fire Get You?

Is your property going to be burned this summer? It will depend largely upon your own and other peoples' carelessness. That's why you are interested in fire prevention and safety measures. We handle fire in this country much as a national plaything. The grown-ups play with gasoline, gunpowder and matches and the children follow close behind with firecrackers, bonfires, campfires, etc. We are a fire loving people and that is probably why our fire losses are the heaviest of any nation. That is also why we must school ourselves in fire prevention measures. Teach the children and teach the adults that fire is dangerous and that taking chances with it is almost as much of a crime against the community as leaving a dangerous bomb to explode in among helpless people.

## BIGGEST DIRIGIBLE SAILS BACK ACROSS ATLANTIC



Not content with establishing a world record as being the first to fly a balloon across the ocean, from England to the United States, Major Scott and his British crew of the R-34 had no more than landed at Mineola field, New York, than they were making preparations for the return flight. This is a picture of the biggest dirigible balloon ever built, measuring 634 feet long—about two city blocks.