

TWICE
A
WEEK

GRESHAM OUTLOOK

TUESDAYS
AND
FRIDAYS

Vol. 12, No. 72

GRESHAM, MULTNOMAH COUNTY, OREGON, TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 7, 1922

\$1.50 Per Year

ROOSEVELT STATUE WILL BE UNVEILED

While no plans are announced for the public observance of Armistice Day, November 11, by the Legion Post or citizens here great preparations are being made for the celebration in Portland in which local ex-service men and citizens will probably join.

One of the striking features of the observance of the day in Portland will be the unveiling of the "Roughrider" statue which will take place at 3 in the afternoon.

The statue is a wonderful piece of work by the famous sculptor, A. Phimister Proctor, and will be presented to the city of Portland by Dr. Henry Waldo Coe, a life-long friend of the late Colonel Theodore Roosevelt. It is dedicated to the children of America.

The exercises of the day include a parade and children's exercises at 10 and a military parade at 1:30, with the dedication exercises following.

The Daughters of the American Revolution, Willamette Chapter, are made the perpetual guardians of the statue.

CLUB LEADER MEETINGS AT LIVESTOCK SHOW

A local leaders' meeting will be held Thursday morning at 11:00 at the Pacific International Livestock Exposition. This organization of the local leaders was formulated during the county fair this fall. Mrs. J. P. Lynch, the president, will preside at the meeting.

A meeting of the state local leaders' organization will be held in the afternoon on the same day at 2:00.

Interstate Teams Begin Contest Today.

The interstate canning teams began the competition demonstrations this afternoon at 1 o'clock. The two teams securing the highest scores in the contest will go to Chicago and compete against other high scoring teams. The two highest teams there will be given an opportunity to go on a two months' trip to Europe. The prize is one of the largest ever offered.

GRESHAM GRANGE WILL MEET ARMISTICE DAY

The regular meeting of the Gresham grange will be held next Saturday, November 11, which is also Armistice Day. The regular closed session will be held in the morning. The lecture hour in the afternoon will be open to the public. The program will be patriotic and will also be in honor of Thanksgiving Day.

A Thanksgiving Day dinner will be served at noon. The ladies of the grange are asked to include pumpkin pies and brown bread in their preparation for dinner.

SATURDAY, NOV. 11 IS ARMISTICE DAY

Saturday, November 11, is Armistice Day but it was not declared a legal holiday this year. The Gresham postoffice will be open as usual, and with one or two exceptions, the stores will be open.

DAMASCUS FARM BUREAU MEETING OF INTEREST

The Damascus Farm Bureau met last Saturday evening in the Union schoolhouse. An interesting evening was spent. Matters of interest to the community were discussed. Mr. Zauss, a representative of the Moline Plow company, was the main speaker of the evening.

Mr. Zauss made farm bureau members a splendid offer on Moline implements. He informed his audience that farm bureau members can buy Moline implements through the Farm Bureau at the wholesale price plus 7 1/2 per cent thereby saving 17 1/2 per cent.

The Moline representative then explained some of the good qualities of the Moline plow and why it is more economical to have good implements. He explained the operation of plows and why some plows do not always do good work and some of the results. The use of the rolling cutter and the different hitches were also explained. The best preventative for keeping plow-shares from rusting is said to be graphite or axel grease.

Mr. Zauss emphasized the proper care of implements. He said many farmers leave them in the field until they want to use them again. The result is the implements are soon destroyed by the rust when a machine shed would keep them in good condition and would pay for itself in four or five years. Implements should always be cleaned and stored away in the machine sheds.

A motion was made by G. F. Peterson that a vote of thanks be extended to the committee who had charge of the community booth at the county fair at Canby and who spent so much time arranging it.

Fred Anderson introduced a motion to the effect that a potato grading demonstration be given in the near future. It was then voted to hold one at the next Farm Bureau meeting.

The buying of feed through the Farm Bureau was discussed by Rudolph Mullenhoff. He showed how money can be saved by buying it through this source. The Damascus Farm Bureau have already sent for one car load of alfalfa hay.

A poultry demonstration meeting will be held in the near future according to an announcement made by S. A. Roberts. H. E. Cosby, poultry specialist from the Agricultural College will speak. His topic will be "Winter Feeding for Laying Hens". Some instructive information will be given that will be of value to poultry raisers. The date will be given later.

The evening's program was opened by a splendid piano selection by Miss Evelyn Sheden.

Announcement was made of a Parent-Teacher meeting which will be held next Friday evening, November 10. Great plans are under way for a bazaar which will be held in the Union schoolhouse on November 25.

At the conclusion of the Farm Bureau meeting, a splendid supper was served in the basement.

"Music is life."

You can tell whether you are old or young by whether you believe the golden age is past or just dawning.

It is perfectly proper to say that some men "belong" to their lodges. They certainly don't belong to their homes.

MT. HOOD TRIP IS MINUTELY TOLD BY CAREFUL OBSERVER

By WALTER RAMSER.

A hike through nature is a recreation to most of us, but not many have the opportunity or at least they do not take advantage of it. Few, however, realize what an inspiration it is to scale Mt. Hood. The writer, with a number of friends, recently made this excursion, to the summit of this snow-capped mountain, which, pointing heavenward as a church steeple, has an altitude of over 11,600 feet.

We left Gresham early in the morning, taking the Bluff road through Sandy. The roads generally were in good condition, including most of the Mt. Hood Loop, with the exception of a detour over the old road leading through Cherryville. This stretch of road is in a more dilapidated condition than ever before. Luckily two sets of chains had been taken along and they proved to be indispensable. At Brightwood we stopped to make a campfire to cook potatoes and make coffee. A fire was finally started on the bank of the river amidst a merry drizzle.

About this time Ed. Flavin happened home from the nearby sawmill and opened wide the door of his cabin to the party, inviting us to take full possession for the time being. The ladies soon had a good hot dinner on the table and immediately the spirits began awakening, partly a result of the hot meal, partly because about this time the clouds began rifting a trifle. We soon left the hospitable backwoods cabin and even the Chevrolet and Dodge seemed to have gained new pep for the final ascent to Government Camp. As soon as the Oregon National Forest was reached, the road became smooth and even, so that a fairly good speed could be kept up, even on a gradual ascent.

The last few miles before reaching Government Camp take the traveler upward into an ever increasing magnitude of scenery, the view being changed to the admirer every few chains because of the many curves and detours. Upon reaching Government Camp, the guide, who had just arrived from the mountain, informed us that weather conditions were very unfavorable for a trip that evening. We were lucky to make the acquaintance of parties who were in charge of a vacant building nearby. It was decided to extend the joy one more day and establish headquarters in this two-story shack, which was partly furnished.

First of all a general clean-up was begun, with gratifying results. During this clean-up campaign a placard was discovered, containing the words, "Harmony Lodge", which was immediately adopted as the name for our temporary abode. The rest of the day was spent picking huckleberries, decorating the walls with cedar and fir, and after supper with playing games, telling stories and singing songs. Some of the party took quarters for the night at Mr. Pridemore's commodious hotel, while the others spread their blankets on the beds, which were a part of the accommodations of this free rooming house.

With the fall of night a misty rain had set in, accompanied by a cold wind descending from Mt. Hood's snowfields and glaciers. The cold bunks in a drafty shanty were quite different from the conception some people have of Abraham's bosom.

The next morning the weather had not changed its countenance, but showed the same gloomy face as the previous day so the trip up the mountain had to again be postponed. Mr. Pridemore generously loaned the party a deck of flash cards which, with a hike up the Old Oregon Trail to Warm Sulfer Springs, helped pass away the time. Those in charge of the small lake of mineral water accredit it with curative powers for many ailments.

Early in the afternoon the report came that prospects were favorable for clear weather for the next morning. Packs were loaded, blankets rolled and arrangements made with Mr. Pridemore for a guide.

About 4 p. m. of the second day, led by Clem Blakney, the guide, we set our faces towards his majesty, Mt. Hood, the prince of not only Portland, but also of all of northwestern Oregon. A well beaten trail would be followed, and after about half an hour's travel up the gradual incline, Government Camp could be seen far below and, under a light grey parasol of lifting, rifling fog banks, appeared parts of ZigZag mountain, Huckleberry mountain and other numerous hills, all clad in evergreen, partly turned golden where the sun smiled through the clouds. Something never to be forgotten is the scrub timber through which the trail leads. Dwarf conifers of many varieties prosper here. They attain but small dimensions and few get 50 ft. high, but with many of them the growth is so symmetrical the interspace from branch to branch so exactly the same, the form, whether conical or bell shaped, so true to type, and the colors so rich and full of life that even Solomon in all his glory could not have compared favorably.

While enjoying the beauties of nature, the sentinels of a yellow jacket colony began distributing croix de guerres by the wholesale, and some trespassers were favored by feces being nearly half a dozen of these gentle reminders, some of which were right to the point.

At about six o'clock the cabin near the timber line was reached. We were now approximately half way up the mountain side, the distance from Government Camp to the summit being eight miles, so we were told, although hardly one-fourth of the altitude had yet been gained. This cabin is a short distance below the timber line, or the place where the timber comes to an abrupt end, and where the moraine commences.

From here on upward there is absolutely no life, with the exception of a few birds of the Finch family and the

insects upon which they feast. Now the summit, only four miles distant, came to plain view and even the cabin of the lookout could be distinguished and the wish naturally came: "Twinkle, twinkle, little star, how I wish that I were thar." But coffee had to be made, bunks fixed up,—oh yes, this hotel is one of the very primitive kind, similar to the dormitories at some backwood sawmills. There were hard mattresses, but no springs; plenty of aired blankets but no sheets nor pillows. For ventilation a small swinging door near the high roof, and the regular entrance door, had to make a sufficiency and, being accustomed to a primitive mode of living by this time, no one would have thought much of it if the guide had turned the key on us upon retiring. After the last hearty meal for 20 hours to come, all retired for a short nap and Clem, spiked all the shoes with short screws for the hike over snow fields and glaciers. Some of the shoes had such light soles that the screws would hardly hold and they were lost early the next morning. Everybody seemed to have slept very well there were no sounds as of a menagerie to disturb the slumber as on former evenings. At 3 o'clock the alarm went off and after a light lunch packs were strapped onto the backs of most of the men and at 4 o'clock the cabin was left behind.

The mountain was in plain view, stars were shining at their brightest for the sky was at its clearest overhead and in every direction excepting in the west where some fog banks were making their appearance, but these seemed of no consequence as yet.

At first we followed Clem, the guide, in the dark up a well beaten path in single file, and soon the last tree was passed, an dthe rocky waste was before us.

This year, having been a very dry and hot one, the lower levels of the mountain were left bare of all snow, and not until we had ascended to the ravines higher up was the first snow encountered. These ravines somewhat resemble furrows, sometimes wide and again narrow, running up and down the mountain side. The bottoms of these furrows were covered to within 30 to 40 feet from the top with well packed snow, which, so early in the morning, was well frozen, causing cold feet to several of the hikers. We followed one of these ravines for probably a mile, steadily going up at a pitch of about 20 degrees.

Conversations were discouraged by the guide to conserve the energy for the final climb, so we looked at the stars while wondering.

To the right, just arisen, could be seen Orion, the great hunter, girded with the golden belt, onto which is strapped a scabbard containing the sword; he is protecting himself with his left arm, swinging a club with his right. Next to him is Taurus, the bull, containing Aldebaran, a star of first magnitude, also known as the bull's eye. In the same line and above these two constellations is the little dipper, known to astronomers as the Plejades, containing the star Alcyone, supposed by some to be the nearest fixed star. Then there were Pegasus, the winged steed of the poets and Persens, also Cassiopeia Cepheus and the bright star Capella in Auriga, the driver, just setting beneath a ridge of the furrow that we were ascending.

Known as the Northern Cross, with Deneb at the head of the Cross. At this time only the pointers of the big dipper or Ursa Major, the big bear had come out of hiding behind Mt. Hood. They are called pointers because they point in a direct line to Polaris the North Star. It reminds one of the words of the Psalmist: The heavens declare the glory of God, and the firmament His handiwork. Finally comes the lesser bear, Ursa Minor, suspended by the tail to the North Star. But what is that looming up in the northeast? Are the northern lights suddenly flaring up so soon before dawn? These rays, shooting up almost like sky rockets, soon proved to be dawn itself. The horizon could not be seen, because the edges of the great furrow obstructed the view, but what could be seen was the prettiest dawn the writer has seen in years.

In the meantime the upper end of our furrow was reached and a solid mass of snow appeared, the face of which was probably 100 feet high, on an incline of about 40 degrees. Here Clem made use of his imported mountaineer's pick and chopped steps into the hard snow, so the toes of the hikers could get a footing for climbing. After the face of this giant snow bank was scaled, a vast field of solid snow loomed up, several miles in width, and probably two or more miles long, gradually going up at an angle of 20 or 25 degrees. From this snowfield a magnificent panorama holds the traveler spell bound when he, resting on his alpenstock, looks back in the direction from which he came. There are Wild Cat, Huckleberry and Rattlesnake mountains in a southerly direction, with ZigZag mountain in the southwest, most of them covered with either green timber or with dead snags, reminders of destructive forest fires. Between these mountains are beautiful green valleys, and behold! in the new daylight, Government Camp can be seen at the foot of the mountain.

Six miles away to the southeast is a large yellowish prairie-like country, which the guide called the White River Indian reservation, in the Bend country over 50 miles distant. Above the mountains, due south, the shifting clouds occasionally unveiled Mt. Jefferson, and even the Three Sisters, all snow-covered peaks.

Again Clem said, "Let's go," but alas, when we're again facing the

CHAMBER OF COMMERCE BANQUETS CLUBS

A large banquet was given Monday evening at the Pacific International Livestock Exposition in honor of the members of the girls and boys' clubs and their leaders by the members of the Portland Chamber of Commerce of which O. M. Plummer, manager of the livestock show is a member.

There were at least 160 club members and their parents and leaders present. A sumptuous Thanksgiving feast was served in which turkey, cranberry sauce and ice cream were given a prominent place. The dinner was one fit for the Gods and was a good example of the generosity of one of Portland's leading organizations.

Mr. Flavell, chairman of the agricultural committee of the chamber of commerce, presided. In a splendid address he assured his hearers in behalf of the members of the chamber of commerce, that they realized the problem confronting the farmers today which is that of securing better marketing conditions and are willing to do all in their power to help the farmer better the existing conditions.

One member of the agricultural committee who is also connected with the Northwestern National Bank of Portland gave the boys and girls some actual facts about city and country life that could not fail to leave an impression. He said that many boys and girls leave the farm and go to the city but only about one in every thousand actually make a success. While the paved streets in the city look better than the muddy country roads, these streets are not so smooth as they seem. Those on the farms are actually creating while the workers in the city are not. This man is connected with one of the largest banks in Portland and yet he made the statement that the best part of a bank is the doors.

H. C. Seymour, state boys' and girls' club leader, informed his audience that he was proud to represent 30,000 boys and girls. He called attention to the fact that there were as many boys and girls left at home as were present who would probably be present next year if the occasion is repeated.

Farmer Smith, who is known to everyone, told how he had devoted the past 50 years trying to better farming conditions. He said he could see wonderful prospects for the future in the boys and girls before him.

A number of club members arose to their feet and expressed their wish to help others to get as much out of club work as they had gotten out of it. It is their desire to become club leaders themselves.

O. M. Plummer also gave an interesting talk.

Three States Represented.

There were club members and their leaders present at the banquet from Idaho and Washington as well as Oregon. Among them were members of 24 judging teams.

There were at least 30 club members from Multnomah county outside the city of Portland. Some of the parents from this district who were present were, H. L. Douthit, T. Newlands, Mr. and Mrs. K. K. Kaser and E. R. Killian.

Attitude Toward Club Work Changed.

The state and county leaders are much gratified in the change of tone evidenced by the city business men toward club work to the manner in which it was received by them four years ago. At that time it was necessary for the leaders to apologize for bringing club work before the city organizations. Now everything has changed. The same organizations that ridiculed the idea of club work are welcoming it with open arms and doing everything possible to encourage

Community Program Will Mark Music Week

A program of music of interest to the entire community will be given at the library on next Friday evening, November 10, and will be entirely by local talent. In this connection Mrs. Paul Petri of Portland, president of the Federated Music Clubs of Oregon, will discuss the question, "Why We Should Have Music." H. W. Strong will lead in community singing with Miss Gertrude Alexander at the piano.

Much credit is due those who have arranged the evening's entertainment, which is free to all. The program follows:

- PROGRAM
- Community Singing.
 - Two Selections—High School Orchestra. Wm. H. Rutherford, Director
 - Address—"Why Should We Have Music?" Mrs. Paul Petri.
 - Piano Solo—"Second Mazurka" Godard
 - Margaret St. Clair.
 - Songs. (a). Serenade Schubert
 - (b). Bendemeer's Stream Irish Melody
 - High School Girls' Double Quartet, Miss Dorothy Dickey, Director.
 - Banjo Solo Selected
 - H. O. Bone.
 - Songs (a). "When de Shadows Spread Around," Arranged from Dvorak's Humoresque
 - (b). An Italian Folk Song M. Louise Baum
 - Grade School Girls' Chorus, Miss Kathryn Honey, Director.
 - Euphonium Solo Selected
 - Dr. H. H. Ott.
 - Songs (a). "Two White Horses". Old Slave Song.
 - (b). "A Spring Idyl,"
 - (c). "Annie Rooney,"
 - High School Boys' Quartet, Miss Dorothy Dickey, Director.
 - Community singing.

"Music in our homes, in our schools, in our churches, in our civic centers, is an essential to our national life and should be encouraged and promoted."—Lyman Abbott.

Announcement

As we become better acquainted with the people and conditions of Gresham and community we are assured that our efforts to give the people good, clean and comfortable entertainment will be appreciated and we are doing our best to meet this demand. In view of this fact we have decided to adopt the following policy which we believe will give our patrons the best service and satisfaction.

Our aim is to bring to Gresham the best pictures obtainable.

We think it is advisable to run three changes of programs each week as follows:

- 1 program Wednesday and Thursday
- 1 program Friday and Saturday
- 1 program Sunday

This policy will go into effect

Wednesday and Thursday, Nov. 8 and 9

Featuring

HOBART BOSWORTH

in a Goldwyn Special entitled

"His Own Law"

Thanking you for past patronage and trusting we may have your friendly support in the future,

Yours for Better Entertainment,

J. C. ALLMON, Manager

GRESHAM THEATER