

MILLION POUNDS SMELT ARE DIPPED FROM THE SANDY

The smelt run in the Sandy river at Troutdale has continued almost unabated up to Sunday but is now said to be slackening.

Sunday it was necessary to establish special traffic regulations on the highway and a double row of autos traveled eastward along the Sandy boulevard as far as the upper bridge and back to the Base Line. It is estimated by officers in charge of the traffic that not less than 60,000 persons visited the fishing grounds Sunday and fully 15,000 autos traversed this portion of the highway.

"Little fishie in the brook, papa catch him with a hook," sounds tame and ridiculous indeed in view of the fact that thousands of papas and big brothers, mamas and children, dipped down their nets, pails, bird cages, or any old thing, and scooped up the little finny fellows by the scores at one dip.

The run is said to be about three weeks earlier than usual. It occurs yearly with now and then an off year which no one seems able to account for. The fish this year are unusually fat and delicious.

The smelt is a deep sea fish and comes up into the rivers for spawning. Its two favorite streams in this locality are the Cowitz, in Washington, and the Sandy, in Oregon.

It is reported that Knarr & Son, local truck men, with a small crew of helpers, dipped from the Sandy and delivered fifty-three and a quarter tons of smelt. They were for the state fish hatchery at Bonneville.

It probably would not be far astray to estimate that from a million to a million and a half pounds of smelt have been taken from the Sandy river the present brief season, lasting about a week. The smelt will average 12 to 14 to the pound. This estimate is based on the fact that probably 120,000 persons have visited the Sandy during the run and have carried away not less than an average of 10 pounds a person. On an estimate of 30,000 autos visiting the scene and taking away an average of 50 pounds per auto the amount would total 1,500,000 pounds.

Emmett Wold of the U. S. S. Oklahoma from Bremerton, Washington, spent Sunday here visiting his sister, Miss Mary Wold, and other relatives.

Millionaire in "Butterfly" Case



J. K. Mitchell, Philadelphia millionaire, and son-in-law of E. J. Stotesbury, partner of J. Pierpont Morgan, has confessed being the mysterious "Mr. Marshall" who lavished attention on the murdered Broadway Butterfly Dorothy King.

DAVIDSON'S SET PICKS UP ORGAN CONCERT

Some Gresham radio fans are having wonderful success hobnobbing with the ether waves. One of the latest worthy of mention is the experience of Ralph Davidson who lives near the Union High school. Ralph is an amateur and built up his own set.

Last Sunday night he picked up San Francisco and heard a concert played on one of the largest pipe organs in the world. This organ has 8,640 pipes, some of them large enough for two men to walk into. It has 13,000 electrical connections and contains 160 miles of electric cable. There are in reality six separate organs which may be played as a single unit. This organ is in the Pacific auditorium and is being played for the electrical exposition in San Francisco.

The broadcasting was on 385 meters, "remote control," by K P O, Hale Brothers department store, their station being temporarily moved to the auditorium.

Mr. Davidson gives the following information:

K P O is a powerful station, and comes in as strong as Portland.

Saturday night the American association of Engineers had a good program and held meetings at the exposition in San Francisco and at Portland and other places which communicated back and forth.

A Canadian station communicated in French. Hallock & Watson of Portland conversed with K P O, San Francisco and also talked a little French.

What have other Gresham fans to report?

Bernhardt's Farewell to America



Just one hour and a quarter before she died in her son's arms at her Paris home, aged seventy-eight, Sarah Bernhardt, the "Divine Land of her many triumphs," "I am deeply touched with the sympathetic interest of my beloved American friends." So ended a great life.

MEMORIAL SERMON TO WORLD WAR VETERANS

The Methodist church was well filled with an appreciative audience at Sunday night's service in memory of those who were in the service of this country in the World War. Members of the local Legion post and auxiliary attended. Leslie Walrad sang a fine bass solo.

It was a union service and the Rev. H. R. Gebhardt, of the Zion Evangelical church, preached the sermon, from the text, "David, after he had served his own generation by the will of God, fell asleep." Acts 13: 36.

His subject was announced as "Life at its Highest and Best." The sermon, somewhat condensed, was as follows:

There are two things man cannot escape in this world. They are birth and death. In all other matters of life man has something to say but when it comes to being born or dying he has nothing to say. Of David it is said that he fell asleep. That is the last thing said about too many people. They die and are forgotten. But there is more said about David and the world is not through speaking of him.

Men may continue to live after their death in the monuments they leave behind be those human or otherwise. At the same time thinking of the worshiping mother Hannah, of the great church father Augustine without recalling immediately the praying Monica; of Abraham Lincoln without remembering Nancy Hanks. We cannot think of the violin without thinking of the master maker, Antonius Stradivarius, of the telephone without Graham Bell, or of our nation without a George Washington, an Abraham Lincoln and untold others who have made the nation what it is today.

Men may also continue to live after their death in the books written by or about them. There are many who still live on the shelves of our libraries. Or they continue to live in the hearts of people. Within our own memory there is this or that person who still lives with us, although no more among the living, because of his influence in the moulding of our character and the shaping of our destiny.

Of some people extensive biographies are written. But by far, the majority of biographies are very, very short. Of all too many it is said: He existed and died. I purposely do not use the expression "lived" because we can hardly apply that expression to a man who does nothing of constructive value in this world.

But a biography need not be long. Of Jesus, the Christ, it is written, "who went about doing good." And that says much. Of David, one of the patriots of Old Testament times, it is written: "For David, after he had served his own generation by the will of God, fell asleep."

I have been asked to preach a sermon at this occasion. Now a sermon always has a word of scripture as its foundation. I have chosen the short biography of David as the portion of scripture upon which to base my address this evening. I have chosen it because it indicates the three principles by which a life may be carried to its highest and best.

At such an occasion as this we naturally look into the past and think of those who have sacrificed much, yes, many who have brought the supreme sacrifice. It is fitting that we do so. And yet, a memorial service is incomplete without carefully scrutinizing the present and casting a look into the future so that we, the living, might be of constructive value in this world.

Of David it is said: "David served." Life is given to be spent. And it may be spent in different ways. The first question of life is, not how can I make a living, but how can I make a life. Making a living is but a mere incident in the scheme of life but making a life is man's supreme earthly vocation.

The highest and best a man can offer this world is a life, the right kind of a life. The tides of Florence were turned by one Saverio. Athens was lifted higher and upward by one Aristides, the Just. The people of Constantinople were wont to say of

John Chrysostom, the Golden Mouthed, "It were better for the sun to cease his shining than for John Chrysostom to cease his preaching." And Demosthenes, the orator, undoubtedly was worth more to the Athenians than many ordinary citizens.

Life may be spent as a miser gathers earthly possessions. It may be hoarded, stifled. And the educated man may be a miser as well as the man who only reaches for gold and every moment of his life clutches gold.

Life may also be spent as a spendthrift. It can be shamefully wasted and dissipated. A man can commit suicide in a moment's time or it may take him ten, twenty, thirty or seventy years to throw away his life.

Life may be spent as a benefactor portions out his possessions. It may be devoted to the wellbeing of others. The true business of life is service. The excuse for living, or for the existence of any organization or institution, is service. The test of a man is service. Service is likewise the ideal of citizenship. What the world needs today as much as ever is service.

The church during its existence has preached five phases of belief. It has preached religion by definition, religion by submission, religion by substitution, religion by culture and religion by service. These different phases overlap each other more or less and the one or the other has been emphasized to a greater or lesser degree by different divisions of the church. But today the church in general is emphasizing the fact of service in religion, so much so, in fact, that service has become the watchword of the day.

All power, whether intellectual, social, financial or whatever the form, is under bonds to serve.

The world has seen much service in the past. In the early centuries serfdom was abolished. During the middle ages feudalism was given its death blow. About the fifteenth and sixteenth centuries freedom of education and religion was obtained. And beginning with the seventeenth century political freedom has gradually been acquired. In addition, science, inventions, art, knowledge, etc., have contributed their share to the world.

But there is still more to do and service is being demanded everywhere. What our nation and the world today needs more than anything else is the "further equalization of opportunity" for individuals as well as for nations. We must help to solve the many problems of the nation, such as, labor and capital, slums, child labor, the breaking up of home life, the great contrast between the rich and the poorer classes and the various international problems. They are all crying for solution and it is for us the living to heed and meet that cry. As far as possible, every individual, group of individuals and nation shall have an equal chance in starting and running the race of life. No one is to be downtrodden, unfortunate, outcast, deprived of his just rights because of a fellowman or another nation.

To bring that about demands service of each and all of us. The progress of the past was due to service. The solution of present and future problems depends on our service.

Time will not permit us to dwell at very great length on the other two principles.

If a life is to reach its highest and best another principle comes into consideration. "David . . . served his own generation." That is the sphere of service. And in that sphere we find self as the center. Some may think that to serve self is a selfish view of life. Of course, if service never went farther than that it would be. But in order to be of the best service to others a man must serve self to such an extent that he reach the highest level of efficiency and ability in his life and keep that level. But from self the circles widen—family, community, nation, world. We are not only citizens of a certain community and nation but of the world. And it behooves us to remember the fact that ours are world tasks.

Another principle demanding cognizance in a life is the motive of service. "David . . . served . . . by the counsel (will) of God." George Eliot, that keen minded woman, once said:

Piggly Wiggly Whips Wall Street Gamblers



Clarence Saunders, twelve years ago a day laborer in Alabama, gave Wall Street gamblers a trimming last week. As president of the 1200 Piggly-Wiggly chain grocery stores he bought up stock, forcing it up from \$40 to \$124, catching the gamblers short.

BERRIES SHOULD BE CULTIVATED AT ONCE

"These are fine days for getting the cane berries in shape. The plowing and cultivating of these berries should be pushed, as the moisture is lost rapidly from the soil without the dust mulch," says Manager D. E. Towle of the Berry Growers Packing company. In hoeing out the cane berries a sharp look-out should be kept for grass plants starting in the hills, as grass and berries will not thrive together.

Plant more strawberries now or the tonnage will be short next year, advises Mr. Towle. Some very fine Ettersburg No. 121, and Improved Oregon plants are available through the Berry Growers Packing company and may be obtained either for cash or on time. The company also has some choice Damson plum trees. In strawberry cultivation great care should be taken to not injure the roots. Cultivation should be shallow next to the plants.

CLACKAMAS COUNTY WILL PAVE ROADS

Recent action was taken by Clackamas county court to connect Foster road with the Mt. Hood loop road as soon as possible. This year about two and a half miles of the Foster road will be paved, beginning at the Multnomah county line and continuing to what is known as the Henry Troge place. The balance of the Foster road, about one mile, will be graded to Damascus this year. The road from Boring east to Peterson's corner will be paved this year also. This will connect Boring with the Mt. Hood loop road when finished.

This will leave only the road from the Troge place to Damascus and from Damascus to Boring unpaved, a distance of four and a half miles. The indications are that the county court will have that part graded and paved in 1924 and finished not later than the fall of 1925.

PRESIDENT OF DEBORAH HAS BIRTHDAY SURPRISE

A pleasant birthday surprise was given Mrs. A. Arvidson on Tuesday afternoon of last week by the ladies of the Deborah society and other friends of Powell Valley, the occasion being her birthday. Mrs. Arvidson is the very highly esteemed president of the society and the members took this way of showing their appreciation of her good work among them. They presented her with table linen and some cash and several speeches were made expressing the good will of the members, and their appreciation of her as president and neighbor. Several musical numbers were given and a fine social time was enjoyed. Refreshments were served, which had been brought by the visitors.

Road Census of Oregon.

Oregon now has 23,608 miles of improved road not including that added during last season, according to the Bureau of Public Roads, United States Department of Agriculture, which has made a complete census in the state. The improved road mileage at the beginning of 1922 was as follows:

Graded and drained 15,559
Water-bound macadam 6,230
Bituminous macadam 840
Bituminous concrete 35
Cement concrete 746
Miscellaneous 139

The total road mileage of the state is 45,475 miles, as compared with 36,819 miles in 1914, and during the seven-year period from 1914 the graded and drained mileage has increased from 4,719 to 15,559 and the surfaced and paved roads from 4,736 to 8,650 miles.

The total revenue in 1921 amounted to \$28,532,824, or \$298 for each square mile of area, \$627 for each mile of road, or \$36.42 per capita.

The Bank of Gresham pays 5 per cent interest on time deposits.—Adv.

S. B. Hall has gone to Corvallis to take part in conferences of fruit and berry growers.

CORNERSTONE IS LAID FOR HIGH SCHOOL AT CORBETT

A most impressive program attended the laying of the cornerstone of Columbian high school at Corbett on last Friday afternoon, April 6, the new building being constructed by Union High School District No. 1 to replace the one destroyed by fire last summer. Addresses were given by Dr. Carl Gregg Doney, president of Willamette University, and B. F. Irvine of the editorial staff of the Oregon Journal. A history of the school, written by Clara Lasley Salzman, the first graduate, was read by William Morgan, a student of the present time. This history was signed by the board of directors, the faculty of the school, the enrolled students and many patrons of the district. It was then sealed up behind the cornerstone. Claude Weatherwax of Portland laid the stone. Musical numbers were furnished by the school, and Malcolm Woodie, chairman of the board of directors, gave a short talk.

The Parent-Teacher association arranged for the program, which was enjoyed by a large and enthusiastic crowd.

It is expected that the new building will be completed by June 15, although the contract is for July 31. Freeman & Struble of Portland are the architects. The contractors are Clarke, Lyons & McColl of Vancouver, Washington.

BULL RUN FRIENDS HONOR OLD NEIGHBOR

Mr. and Mrs. Jerome Cocklerice, who moved last week into their new house recently purchased from John Hosner on Hood avenue, were given a farewell dinner party by Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Hagan of Bull Run. Twenty guests were present. This is the first time in 43 years Mr. and Mrs. Cocklerice have moved from their place three miles north of Sandy, and they have been away on but two vacation trips in that time.

Mr. Cocklerice crossed the plains with his father, Joshua Cocklerice, in 1866 and settled at Sandy Ridge, where he attended the first school in the district in 1867, which was taught by Miss Rosie Doyle.

Mrs. Cocklerice was Miss Lizzie Thomas, daughter of G. B. Thomas, who hewed the logs for the first store building erected in Portland. They were married in 1880.

EXAMINATION FOR 2D LIEUT., REGULAR ARMY

C. G. Schneider, commanding officer, local battalion headquarters company, national guard, has received the following information regarding examination to fill vacancies of second lieutenants in the national army. This opens a fine opportunity for any member of the national guard or any civilian who can meet the requirements specified.

The letter states that the examination will be held during the week commencing June 25, 1923, at military stations throughout the Ninth Corps Area. This examination is held to fill approximately eighty-five vacancies in the combatant branches (Infantry, Cavalry, Field Artillery, Coast Artillery, Air Service) Quartermaster Corps, Ordnance Department, Chemical Warfare Service, and Finance Department.

The candidate must be at the time of appointment:

- a. A citizen of the United States.
- b. Between the ages of 21 and 30 years.
- c. Either (1) a warrant officer or enlisted man of the Regular Army of more than two year's service as such, or (2) a reserve officer, an officer, warrant officer, or enlisted man of the National Guard; a member of the Enlisted Reserve Corps; or a graduate of a technical institution approved by the Secretary of War.

Any civilian of the required age who passes the preliminary examination may, for the purpose of establishing his eligibility, enlist in the Reserve Corps.

Each applicant in this vicinity desiring to compete in the examination should consult Commanding Officer, Vancouver Barracks, Washington.

NOTICE.

As the Sun-Dial Ranch has ceased to operate the mill and grain business at Fairview, Oregon, all parties owing the Sun-Dial Ranch will please arrange a satisfactory settlement of their account at once at the office of The Fairview Grain & Warehouse Co. SUN-DIAL RANCH. H. C. Campbell, President.

Notice to Water Users. Residents of Gresham living west of Main street will need to supply themselves with water to last for a short time on Wednesday afternoon, when the water will be cut off by those laying the new water mains. This notice has been given by A. Ruegg, in charge of the work.

MISS SHOEMAKER USES MISSIONARY FILMS

A story comes from Huchow, China, concerning the use being made by Miss Edna Shoemaker of educational films in connection with her mission work and to raise funds for her girls' boarding school. Miss Shoemaker spent a part of her year's furlough with her mother, Mrs. Mary Shoemaker, in Gresham. She returned to her work last summer. The story, as written by one familiar with the circumstances, is as follows:

What would you think of a missionary who went to a movie every night in the week and then was too tired to go to church on Sunday? Shocking! Well, perhaps, but wait until you hear the whole story.

It was all during the Chinese New Year season, the one big holiday of the year, which is like New Year's and Christmas and Fourth of July and Thanksgiving and Labor day all rolled into one. Schools are closed from three to four weeks, for family reunions require the students to be at home. True it is not always the best place for them. The nights are filled with gambling and revelry interspersed with fireworks, which mean that the worship of the Kitchen god or the god of wealth or some other deity is being carried on. The days are spent in calling and feasting, which according to custom, necessitates much wine drinking. Rather a hard situation, you make think, for students from Christian schools; and indeed it is. Many of them dread the embarrassments that are likely to arise in their non-Christian homes at this season. While homes are open, shops are closed; work stops and play is the order of the day. Do you begin to see what an ideal season it is for attracting crowds to a movie show? Missionaries take advantage of this one mid-winter vacation in a great variety of ways, but Miss Shoemaker's method this year in Huchow, East China, was a novel one even in missionary annals.

Friends in America had been kind enough to provide her with a portable moving picture machine and three educational reels when she returned from furlough. Her Girls' Boarding School was desperately in need of funds, not only to fill in the gaps left by cuts in the appropriations, but to carry out some plans for expansion upon which the very life of the school in the community depended. A group of Christian young people from high schools and colleges were back in Huchow for vacation and in need of wholesome occupation. The community was in need of good, sane amusement to fill up the idle play time so full of possibilities for evil, not to speak of their ever-present need of contracts to arouse a more actively

friendly interest in the Christian work at their doors. Would you have expected a movie show to fill so many needs at once? Yet it has.

Mr. Ku Pu Shen, one of the seniors at Shanghai college, agreed to take for vacation the bamboo poles began to rise, and in three days the great, ugly mat shed to hold 500 persons, was completed. Meanwhile fellow-Christian students as well as their non-Christian friends in the city were tremendously interested helping to supervise and holding committee meetings. Posters were pasted up all over the city, and tickets printed and sold. Complimentary tickets were sent to the civil and military governors and other wealthy or influential persons, the idea being according to the Chinese way of doing things, that Mr. Ku would later call upon these individuals, and receive voluntary contributions, instead of payment for tickets. Activity was greatly stimulated by the fact that a rival show accommodating 1,000 persons was being started entirely under Chinese management for local government education and famine relief. It is very difficult to get the right sort of films in China, but several good stories including Chinese tales, as well as comic and educational reels, were rented through the Y. M. C. A. and other sources.

Then the opening night came—and it rained! You cannot realize the tragedy of that unless you have lived in China long enough to see that Chinese dislike a wetting as much as cats. At any rate there was an audience of six that first night. The next night which brought a good crowd, it slowed down and finally stopped. A neighboring southern Methodist missionary and his machine came to the rescue before the crowd got too impatient, and saved the night. The young men's enthusiasm was somewhat dampened, but they advertised harder than ever, and most of the remaining nights of the three weeks brought good crowds.

The community was glad for this new diversion. It began to arrive at 6:30, and for an hour before the opening the gay swinging lanterns carried by all to light their path made a pretty procession, chattering down the compound walk. Many a father led his whole family in the procession, and a large proportion of women and children swelled its ranks. They had discovered that this show under Christian auspices was clean and wholesome, and such could not be said for different sort of a crowd. The college boys were busy, as busy as if it were not vacation; yet they enjoyed it thoroughly and managed it well. Plans were discussed, while they ate together at the school.