

LOCAL NEWS

Miss Leila Hersher is the guest of friends in Portland this week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Firebaugh went to Portland this week, where they will spend the winter.

Mrs. A. A. Jayne left last week for Southern California, where she will remain some time. It is expected that Mr. Jayne will join her after the first of the year.

Furniture sale—Golden oak dresser, chiffonier, rocker and three chairs, two iron beds, spiral springs, silk floss mattresses and complete change of bedding, \$45. Phone 141.*

Mr. and Mrs. M. V. Rand will leave this week for Long Beach, California, where they will make a three months' stay. The Rands have spent the winter at Long Beach for several years.

Furniture Sale—Golden oak dresser, chiffonier, rocker and three chairs, two iron beds, spiral springs, silk floss mattresses and complete change of bedding, \$45. Phone 141.*

At the Baptist church next Sunday evening Mr. Hargreaves' sermon subject will be, "Was the Song of the Angels a Prophecy or a Fulfillment?" Morning worship at 11 o'clock and evening praise service at 7:30. A cordial welcome to all the exercises of the church.

Further improvements, in the form of calculating the audience room, are being arranged for at the Baptist church. It is hoped and expected that this work on the main room, and the furnishing of the reading room, will be completed by Christmas day.

The Thursday Musical Club will meet at the home of Mrs. V. C. Brock on Thursday evening at 8 o'clock. As this is guest day, each member is urged to be present with one visitor. A special program is being prepared and a very enjoyable evening is anticipated.

The subjects announced by Pastor Harris for next Sunday's sermons are "The Church of the Maximums" in the morning and "The Neglected Teachings of Jesus on the Subjects of Health and Happiness, Considering Christian Science and All That Sort of Thing" in the evening. All are invited.

Order your turkeys at McGuire Bros., thereby getting the best corned turkeys for your Christmas dinner, one that will remind you of the delicious turkey you enjoyed during the holidays down on the farm. Be sure and put your orders in early, and avoid the rush, as those who order first will get the first choice. These birds are the finest ever placed on the market in Hood River. Don't miss such a treat. Fresh Eastern oysters in quart cans. Olympia oysters in quart and pint cans.*

VALLEY CREST

Mrs. Sutton's father and mother are here from Austin, Minn.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Monroe drove to Hood River Thursday and returned Friday.

Marguerite Middleworth, who is ill, has been taken to Hood River for medical aid.

A district school meeting was held at Valley Crest schoolhouse on Dec. 8th at 3 p. m.

J. F. Gudee has gone to Tygh Valley on business and also to visit relatives for a week.

Tessie Hardman, who is attending the Portland high school, was home for Thanksgiving.

Mark Weygant and bride returned Friday from their wedding trip to Portland. Mr. Haunaman drove to Hood River to meet them.

Mr. Thomas, who lives on a home-stand a few miles south of China hill, is at present finishing the carpenter work on Mr. McIntosh's house.

Mrs. Olives and Mrs. Smith were here Wednesday and Thursday looking over land and are likely to locate somewhere in Upper Hood River Valley in the Spring. George E. Barr, of Greenfield, Ind., H. B. Coburn, of Indianapolis, Ind., and Geo. W. Baker, of Crawfordsville, Ind., were also here, and the latter has already made a purchase.

PARKDALE

Miss Lena Murry is visiting Miss Susie Mohr on her homestead.

Jim Davidson is stopping on his homestead.

Mr. Goldsberry returned from Hood River Sunday.

Mr. Rawson came home to spend a few days at "Eldale."

Mr. Clark and Mr. Green were passengers on the train Sunday.

The sleigh bells have already sounded up this way, although the snow is melting.

John Gavin, an attorney of The Dalles, was a passenger on the Parkdale train Sunday.

The Fishman's Story

By HARRY VAN AMBERG

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I'm in fish myself, and once in awhile I find it necessary to the business to go where the fish I sell are caught.

One autumn I went to a village on the coast where most everybody was either a fisherman or belonged to a fisherman's family. I felt at home among them, for that was the way I started—fishing. Although it was late in the autumn, I used to go out with the men whenever the weather admitted their going themselves.

There was a pair of sweethearts, Jim Parker and Susie Dale. I used to like to watch them when they were together. They seemed to forget that there was any one else in the town. But that's the case with most lovers. One day I was down at the pier when Jim was bringing his boat to shore—he was a fisherman like the rest—with a load of fish. He was at the tiller when he caught sight of Susie standing on the pier, and it was refreshing to see the smile that lit up his manly face.

I turned for a glance at Susie, and she, too, wore a very happy expression. Then for the first time I noticed a young man standing near me looking at Jim. I never saw such a malignant expression on a man's face in my life.

Wondering what was the matter between them, I made inquiries and learned that the fellow was Jack Huggins, who had kept company with Susie before she became engaged to Jim. Indeed, Susie cast off from Huggins before she hooked on to Parker. Everybody said it was a good move for Susie, since Jack Huggins was a mighty poor stick. Indeed, it was said he'd had trouble with the law.

One day I was on the beach looking at the waves roll in and break on the beach. It was ugly outside—just the sort of day that a person would rather look at the waves from the shore than be rolling on them. Susie came down and looked out on the waters anxiously.

She didn't need to tell me that her lover was out there and she was worried about him. Presently a boat came rolling around a point about two miles out, and it was evident that something was the matter. There was nothing up but the jib, and the boat was low in the water. Every time she went into the trough of the sea it seemed as if she would never come up again.

I heard Susie give a cry of alarm, and, going to her, though I had no acquaintance with her, I asked her about the boat. She told me hurriedly through tears that it was Parker's boat, was an old hulk not calculated to stand such weather, and it was plain from the way it dragged that it was sinking.

Casting a glance at the pier, I saw a sloop rigged fishing smack anchored within the breakwater, and Jim Huggins was on her, doing some sort of fixing.

"Till take that boat," I said to Susie, "and go out and help him."

"Not that one," she said. "You can't take that. Isn't there another?"

"Not one in sight."

I ran to the pier and got aboard the boat. Susie followed me. "Parker's out there in distress," I said. "We must go out and help him in."

I never saw a man do a thing more unwillingly in my life. Susie said she would go too. I tried to dissuade her on the ground that we might not get back ourselves. But she said that if Jim went down she wanted to go down too.

This was more than Jim's rival could stand. And yet what he felt at the start was nothing to what he felt as we were beating up against the wind, making for Parker's swamping boat. It seemed as if the tempest stirred up all the frightful devilry there was in him. I saw it in his eye and was more afraid of his wrecking our purpose than of the storm.

But, anxious as I was about what he might do, I underrated what was in his mind. We were within a cable's length of the man we had come to succor, and, leaving the tiller with Huggins, I went forward to look out for meeting Parker's boat, which was mighty near sinking.

What did the villain do but try to upset us all. Giving the tiller a jerk to leeward, he turned the sheet broadside against the wind. I had an oar in my hand at the time with which to fend off, and, seeing the fiend's purpose, I made a few quick steps aft and hit him a crack over the head. The blow knocked him senseless, and the boat righted. But she was nearly half full of water. Before Huggins got his bearings again we had luffed up to the leeward of Parker's craft and he sprang aboard of us. The stunned man came to himself just in time to see Susie spring into her lover's arms.

But at the moment another matter diverted our attention. A big wave came, and our boat, being loaded with water, dragged in it fearfully. I surely thought we were going down. But she righted, and when we looked for Jim Parker's boat it was not to be seen.

Putting our boat before the wind, we succeeded in riding the waves and got her in behind the breakwater. Then, looking at Huggins, I said: "You git before I brain you!"

And he did. That was the last that was ever seen of him in those parts.

Issues Booklet

The O. R. & N. Company is sending out a booklet, "Success in Oregon and Washington." The book is written with an idea to giving actual figures of what is being accomplished in Oregon and Washington in diversified farming. It contains a great deal of useful information.

Kindergarten Christmas Party

A children's Christmas party will be held in the kindergarten room Thursday afternoon, December 22, between 2:30 and 4:30 p. m. Children between four and seven years are invited. It is under the auspices of the Kindergarten Mother's Club with direction by Miss Stickey.

Card of Thanks

The relatives of the late Mrs. Grace Clark Dwinell take this means of thanking the kind friends for flowers, music and the many expressions of sympathy and the help extended during our time of need.

F. H. DWINELL,
NEWTON CLARK,
W. L. CLARK.

CLASSIFIED COLUMN

Advertisements for insertion under this heading will be charged for at the rate of 25c per month for (usually) three lines—no display. Cash should accompany copy, otherwise payable by the 10th of the month. As a medium for reaching the people the News stands alone and unexcelled.

SOCIETIES

Hood River Valley Humane Society—Phone 188. E. H. Hartwig, president; Harold Hersher, secretary; Leslie Butler, treasurer.

SPECIAL NOTICES

Wanted—Room and board for boy attending high school. Tel. 244 L. 45-51p.

Want 1900 pound team for keep this winter. Call A. C. Hallam, Oregon Hotel. 45-51c

Wanted—To buy small potatoes and carrots for feed. Write or phone Theo. Collins, Vienta, Or. 50-1p

BUSINESS NOTICES

Loan Agency—Loans offered, \$500, \$700, \$1000, \$2000, \$3000, \$5000. Apply to A. W. Orshank, 305 Oak St. 40-1f

If you have any building you want moved or raised see J. T. Neale, 45-2p

Singer Sewing Machine Company—New Hood River Salesroom opposite First National Bank. Machines sold, rented, exchanged or repaired. Needles and supplies. 50-1

EMPLOYMENT

Wanted—By industrious young man, occupation in any line of work, inside or out, during the winter. Phone 214 K. E. G. Rexford. 45-2

Situation Wanted—As watchman or work around private place or inside railroad work. Understand gardening, some about flowers and poultry. Just arrived from Pittsburgh, Pa. John Shepard, Hood River, Ore. 50-53p

Wanted—Position in charge of an orchard. Man with family. Experienced. W. B. Yoerger, phone 322M. 50-1-p

REAL ESTATE AND RENTALS

For Rent—Two large rooms suitable for housekeeping, near corner 12th street and Stranahan Ave. Mrs. E. C. Willis. 45-17p

For Rent—Furnished room, furnace heat. Phone Mrs. Newman, 276 K. 45-51p

Furnished Room to rent with bath. Apply Chris Kamey at Willis' pool room. 45-51c

Wanted—Room and board by young man, must be homelike and within 15 minutes walk to business district. Give particulars and price. Address "P," News Office.

HORSES, COWS, PIGS, CHICKENS, ETC.

For Sale—Fine driving and saddle horse, 7 years old, sound and gentle; together with open buggy, new this summer; harness, cowboy saddle, bridle, winter and summer lap robes. Good cart for muddy weather. Will make an attractive price on entire outfit for quick sale. Phone 306L. 47-50c

Wanted—A good milk cow. Address M. H. Gilles, Hood River, Ore., or phone 208L. 47-50

For Sale—Team, aged 10 and 12, weight 1175, entirely fearless, true pullers; new harness and spring wagon, all for \$225. Address "C" care of Hood River News. 46-1-p

For Sale—Light team and harness. Price \$150. R. Taswell, R. F. D. No. 3 45-51

For Sale—Apperson Jack Rabbit. The finest all-around forty horse power Automobile in the country. It is specially built for hill climbing. Will sell cheap. If interested call on A. C. Hallam, Oregon Hotel. 45-51c

For Sale—A few fine Brown Leghorn cockerels, thoroughbred, of best strain. Phone 197M. J. L. Carter. 50-51-p

FOR SALE

For Sale or Rent—Typewriters, new or second hand, on easy terms. A. W. Orshank. 40-1f

For Sale—Alfalfa and wheat hay, delivered. S. J. Frank, R. F. D. 3. 45-1f

For Sale—Two box heating stoves, No. 30 and 31 with water coils. Phone 82X. 45-51p

Curley Transit for Sale—Complete engineers' transit with solar attachment. Guaranteed to be in first class condition. Price \$225. J. L. Henderson, Ins., Hood River. 45-51p

LOST AND FOUND

Lost—A gold fob buckle and charm with initials H. J. L. Finder please return to News office. 47-50

OREGON

The Last Call of the West

Did you see this beautiful article picturing Oregon in four colors in the November Sunset? \$25,000 is being spent by Sunset Magazine on a series of articles superbly illustrated in four colors picturing and describing the attractions and resources of the

Wonderland of the Pacific

We will send you the next three issues of SUNSET commencing with the special December issue in which begins the best serial novel of the year "THE SPELL" by C. N. & A. M. Williamson and a superbly illustrated article in four colors on San Francisco—The Exposition City; and in addition we will include a copy of the November issue containing the beautifully illustrated article on Oregon

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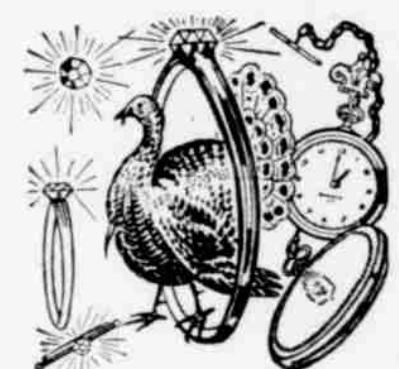
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TOYS

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