ELECT LOCAL WOMAN STATE SECRETARY

The Hood River Woman's Club received honors at the state meeting of federated women's clubs at Eugene last week, when Mrs. H. F. Davidson, one of its most active members and a delegate to the convention, was elected recording secretary of the state organization.

The other officers elected are as follows: Mrs. Sarah Evans, Portland, president; Mrs. E. L. Moorehouse, Pendleton, first vice-president; Mrs. J. D. Zurcher, Roseburg, second vice-president; Mrs. Sadie R. Dunbar, Portland, corresponding secretary; Mrs. Grace Cohen, Portland, treasurer; Mrs. W. S. Boyton, Eugene, auditor; Mrs. Agnes Bradshaw, The Dalles, and Mrs. C. J. Edwards, Newberg, directors.

Mrs. William Stewart, Mrs. Chas. Castner and Mrs. J. P. Lucas were the other delegates who were in attendance at the convention from Hood River.

The meeting was the most interesting and most largely attended of any in the history of the organization. According to the reports submitted, there are 39 organizations affiliated with the federation, all but six of which answered roll call. Important among the reports was that of Mrs. Fred Eggert, in charge of the scholarship loan fund. She reported that the loans of the past four years totaled approximately $2500 and were divided among 22 young women bent on obtaining a college education.

Other business transacted during the sessions was that of adopting numerous resolutions, important among which was the request for a law requiring the sterilization of confirmed criminals, feeble-minded, incurable insane and confirmed alcoholic and drug users.

The visiting delegates were entertained at a banquet given by the local Eastern Star lodge Thursday evening.

PROFIT IN RAISING CHINA PHEASANTS

For the purpose of restocking the state with Reeves' and China Pheasants the state fish and game commission has made a three-year contract with Gene M. Simpson, Corvallis, Ore., whereby Mr. Simpson will give his exclusive services to the state, as well as the use of his excellently equipped game farm. Mr. Simpson's success in the rearing of wild game birds guarantees the state against any possible loss.

The rearing of wild game birds suggests an industry that is practically unknown. Raising pheasants is no more difficult than raising poultry, yet it is far more profitable. In the same measure that everyone fails in the latter will the facts demonstrate the former. There is a wide market for pheasants and the demand originates in all parts of the United States.

Under the Oregon law pheasants raised in captivity, whose wings have been pinioned before they are able to fly, may be sold directly to the consumer, providing a permit to ship alive is secured from the state game warden. This law is definitely set forth in section 2325, Lord's Oregon Laws, which is a provisional exception to section 2304. The recent fuss over serving China pheasants at the presidential banquet in Portland October 11, arose over the failure of the newspaper writers to read the law. They based their objections upon a part of the law. The statutes would not have been overridden, had the pheasants been served, as a plain reading of the law proves.

Such a law is a greater protection to pheasants than if no such law were on the books. It is unlawful to sell birds during the open season, only during the closed, which enables the game warden to keep a perfect record of every pheasant that is shipped in the state. It encourages the rearing of these birds, which is a benefit. In other words, an industry of considerable proportion is thereby created.

The state is willing to cooperate with those who wish to raise pheasants, even to providing the eggs, instruction as to rearing and personal attention when required. Reeves' pheasants bring $25 for a trio, consisting of one male and two hens. China pheasants readily sell for $2 50 for cocks and from $3 to $4 for females.

By Goodloe Thomas

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AT mawnin', when de fros' am gleamin' all erbout de fiel's,
Befo' de sun come up an' o'dah him to show his heels,
It's jes' as plain as anything, without a-gittin' down
De almynack an' calendar, Thanksgivin's rollin' roun'.
De cidah press am squeakin',
De nawth win' come a-sneakin',
An' down behin' de bawn muh man, erbout his feedin' wu'k,
Am callin' out, suggestin'-like, "Heah, tu'key, tu'key, tu'k, tu'k!"

"TU'KEY, TU'KEY, TU'K!"

AT noon de sun am smilin', an' he gleam erlong de load
O' green an' yaller punkins dey is haulin' down de road.
De cawn rows keep a-rustlin', an' de rambo apples fall,
Fo' eb'rybody's busy, an' we couldn't pick 'em all.
De chillun keeps alludin'
To plum an' suet puddin'
Like what dey's useter gittin' long erbout Thanksgivin' day—
Ah tell you signs am p'intin' to it comin' long dis way!

"A MONST'OUS LOT O' VITTELS."

AH b'liebe Ah'll git de spices fo' to mek de fam'ly cake
An' staht to wo'kin' extry, fo' Ah'll hab to cook an' bake
A monst'ous lot o' vittels, 'fo' we's all in thankful mood,
Bekase each year dere's mo' to feed in dis yere cullud brood.
We's got to keep Thanksgivin',
Fo' ain't we got a livin',
An' ain't dere allus plenty fo' de ones dat doesn't shu'k?
Dat's why Ah like to heah muh man call, "Tu'key, tu'key, tu'k!"

How Many Turkeys Doomed?

What would you say if you should see a file of turkeys stretching from San Francisco to New York and from New York back to Chicago? "Some turkeys," probably. Well, one of these professional estimators has figured it out that the Thanksgiving turkeys to be consumed this year would make a line about that long if placed single file in marching order.

But it is easier to estimate than to acquire. Six million turkeys is the estimate made by the statistician who has imagined this 4,000 mile streak of strutting gobblers and humbler hens in line.

Accepting this reasoning as a minimum and supposing that the average bird weighs nine pounds, it appears that the people of the United States will consume 54,000,000 pounds of turkey this Thanksgiving. Packed in refrigerator cars, as they are ordinarily transported, 1,000 birds to the car, this number of turkeys would make about 6,000 carloads and would require for their transportation a train forty miles in length. These many tons of noble fowls would more than test the carrying capacity of all of Uncle Sam's warships.

Card of Thanks

We desire to express our sincere thanks to the neighbors and friends who so kindly assisted us during the recent fire at our residence.

MR. AND MRS. H. T. COLEMAN.*

REORGANIZE MINERAL SPRINGS COMPANY

At a meeting of the stockholders of the Hood River Mineral Springs Company held Friday, the board of directors was reorganized and Capt. C. B. McCan elected president and treasurer. Mr. McCan has become actively interested in the Mineral Springs Company and is now one of its most enthusiastic members. A number of other influential local people have also recently taken stock in the company and the project is now attracting more attention than at any time since it has been under way. As soon as the affairs of the organization can be readjusted, it is expected to push the project more vigorously.

Oregon Hotel Special Dinners

A special table d'hôte dinner will be served at the Hotel Oregon every Sunday from 5:30 to 7:30 p. m. for 75 cents. An a la carte meal will also be served. Music by the Mandolin Club. Dine with us.*