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We have a Complete Line of Fresh Groceries, Vegetables, Fruits, Etc. We invite your inspection

**Elite Grocery Store** J. R. KINSEY Phone 231  
 FREE DELIVERY: East 9:30 a.m., 3:30 p.m.; West 8 a.m., 10 a.m., 4 p.m.

We Give STAMPS "S.M."

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List your places for special attention with

**WARD IRELAND CORNELL**  
 Upper Valley Real Estate Insurance  
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 GUY Y. EDWARDS & CO. 77-Odeff Upper Hood River Valley, Ore.

A Choice Lot of **NURSERY STOCK**

In Standard Varieties to offer for the Season 1912-13. Also some Select

**PEONA BULBS**

**C. D. THOMPSON**  
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SANITARY PLUMBING AND HEATING.  
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ESTIMATES FURNISHED CASCADUE AVENUE

Having purchased the entire interest of E. Brayford in the Rockford Store about three months ago, we are now in a position to serve you with all the highest class Groceries at reasonable prices. We invite your patronage and will serve you to the best of our ability.

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**DRAYING EXPRESS AND BAGGAGE**

Furniture and Pianos Moved  
 All Kinds of Light and Heavy Work  
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**For Lime, Cement and House Plaster**

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**NEW MODEL OLIVER**

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 109 Oak St. Hood River, Ore.

**POULTRY NOTES**  
 BY C. M. BARNITZ  
 RIVERSIDE, PA.

CORRESPONDENCE SOLICITED



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**BUILDING FOR BIDDY.**

One thing about Biddy, she doesn't demand the shelter of a palace where-in to lay and pay.

One may see along the old Pennsylvania canal several canalboats high and dry on the sod, the domicile of a big flock of cacklers.

Discarded freight cars and cabooses, bought for a song, are capital and economical, and our first picture shows a row of deserted dwellings near Bloomsburg, Pa., changed into a first class hen hotel, with hens and roosters cackling and crowing from kitchen to attic.

The piano box is considered quite a prize by the average poultryman. It comes cheap, is good lumber and can so easily be changed into what is needed, and flexible roofing is so handy for covering these homemade contrivances that fill the bill and save money.

A Pennsylvania plant that entered 800 birds at one show has many open

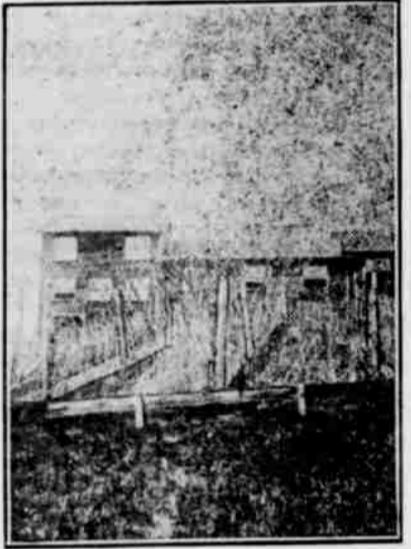


Photo by C. M. Barnitz.

**DWELLING CHANGED TO POULTRY PLANT.**

front houses that are simply a frame, roof and the three sides made of corn-fodder packed and roped so that they are tight.

We cite these instances because there is a tendency to spend too much on the house and too little on the stock—to begin too big and end in the hole.

There are a number of fine, empty poultry houses scattered through the country because some fellow bit off more chicken house than he could chew.

There is an old rule for orators that applies here. Begin low, go slow, rise higher, catch fire.

The millionaire joy rider may do as he pleases, but let the fellow with moderate means follow this rule when he goes into the business.

Buildings should be as presentable as possible, but not costly. Above all, practical, and it should always be remembered that the flock is the chief asset.

Let the beginner go slow at first, practice economy, do his own work, play carpenter and improvise on lumber. Later, when prospering, more elaborate buildings may be substituted, if desired.



Photo by C. M. Barnitz.

**A PIANO BOX HOUSE.**

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**DON'TS.**

Don't fall to keep read up, but don't expect a house and lot as a premium with a dollar poultry journal.

Don't forget that it's private trade by which the largest profits are made. When the middleman is between you and your customer you are both between the devil and the deep.

Don't guy the sport from whom you won the blue. Perhaps he would not fake like you.

Don't positively declare that because you did not succeed with a breed it is teetotally no good. Some one may say the same of you, but it may be true.

Don't fail to mark your poultry and don't keep the same breed as the man next door.

**THE TURKEY FAMINE AND WHY.**

There was a time when on nearly every farm at sundown the big flock of turkeys came prancing down the lane and strutted and gobbled round the farmhouse for their supper.

What a strenuous time there was to catch them for the market, but what a big bunch of easy money they brought in!

There was a day when there was nationwide lip smacking over big, fat, roasted turkeys at Thanksgiving and Christmas, and turkeys were everywhere plentiful and low—a day when the preacher was always remembered with a big fat turkey, when generous employers gave them to their married workmen, when benevolent societies served them to the poor, and when chicken as a holiday center dish was just too ordinary for anything.

But that day has passed.

Of 6,450,648 farms that report poultry only 871,123 report turkeys, and the



Photo by C. M. Barnitz.

**AN UNUSUAL SIGHT.**

turkey population has dropped from 6,594,095 to 3,698,798.

That's not very much turkey to fill the aching void of 93,000,000 hungry turkey epicures. But it's really no wonder there is a turkey famine. The nature faker has bungled the job.

The turkey has been bred and fed unnaturally, has been made prone to disease, and deadly turkey blackhead has killed millions and put most of the country in the turkey graveyard class.

The national and state agricultural departments have paid little attention to the turkey, and ten more years of such neglect and nature fake tactics will finish the turkey tribe. The conservation and propagation of wild turkeys for wild blood to infuse to renew the dying turkey tribe and a return to natural methods will restore the turkey population. Until this is done the vast majority must eat chicken.

While turkeys, ducks and geese decrease, chickens jump from 23,566,921 to 280,345,133. That's three chickens and a piece for the whole population, and tender, juicy chicken is sure a bully substitute for turk.

**FEATHERS AND EGGSHELLS.**

Occasionally a turkey hen lays in August. Such eggs should be cooked, not set, unless one lives out of the frost belt.

Thousands of thrifty housewives will not worry if storage eggs mount highest over this winter. They have millions of eggs down in water glass and will save money and have sweeter eggs for puddings and pumpkin pies accordingly.

With such a big corn crop and corn lower than most other grains, it is a temptation to feed much of this grand staple. But whether high or low corn is a hog fattener, and if fed too plentifully the hen's egg machine soon clogs with fat and the winter egg record is knocked.

An old saying declares, "It is unlucky to bring in eggs after dark." How true! In summer they will be heated; in winter they will be frozen and the germ killed, and then you are apt to gather and sell rots you have unwisely used for nest eggs, and then your customer quits you and calls you a bughouse beat.

We are in an era when humans are reaching out to nature and the simple life is calling. Those who go in for poultry will find an ever increasing market and a day full of hard work also, but such is real life.

Forty thousand persons in one day paid to see the poultry at the recent show on Young's million dollar pier at Atlantic City. That show saved many a fellow from being lassoed, bunked and then "thrown" by the slick summer girl.

The fact that hogs can stand an awful lot of filth is no proof that they thrive best in that style. Same with fowl. Let bughouse people remember they are raising these animals to eat, not to pollute the atmosphere and breed an epidemic.

One hundred and eighty-five million eggs are hatched in Egyptian incubators each season, bean straw or camel dung cakes being used for fuel. The Egyptian operators are very skillful, and, though the eggs are gathered with little regard to their source, the loss is only about one-third.

Cuba was the largest buyer of eggs from the United States last year, 4,500,000 dozen being shipped to the island. The game, for cockighting, has been the principal breed. As cocking is now unlawful, better breeds will supersede the game, and more market poultry and eggs will be produced.

Canada stood second among our egg customers last year, importing 2,250,000 dozens. Winter eggs were at a premium, sold higher than in the United States, and the demand was greater than the supply.

C. M. Barnitz

**SINGING MOTHERS.**

Charm of the Music of Their Voices to Their Little Ones.

They came to me in a dream—those singing mothers: A long, slow procession of shadowy forms, beautiful as rainbows and as wonderful, singing a strange haunting melody full of mystery. First came troops of girl mothers, clasping their little babes with a tenderness that was half fear and with wide, inquiring eyes filled with holy light and the consciousness of the deepest realization of life. Then came strong mothers of youth, leading happy faced children and confident with a sense of power, buoyant with hope and radiant with promise. Last of all came silver mothers of men, leaning on their stalwart sons and, though bowed with years, yet gloriously young in spirit, hallowed by memories and glowing with the victory of achievement. And I, a mother, watching these pass by and listening to their haunting music, felt as never before the divine significance of motherhood and all the hidden meanings in the word "singine."

All this is music in a marvelous mood, but there is no music on earth more appealing or more far reaching than the voice of a mother singing to her little ones. No audience ever listened with keener rapture to any prima donna than that little group gathered in the twilight hour at a mother's knee. It is her dearest joy at that time to put into music all the sacredness of motherhood and the happiness of childhood, to teach and to charm and to tune the hearts of her children.—Anne P. L. Field in Craftsman.

**Wide Apart.**

It is told us that two old schoolmates met recently. It had been fifteen years since their last meeting, but the recognition was mutual. One was sleek, well fed, well shaven, well dressed. The other was rather thin, rather seedy.

"Well, well," exclaimed the prosperous one, "what are you doing now?"

"I am an actor."

"Indeed? Well, I'm a banker. And you are on the stage? Dear me! It's been ten years since I was in a theater."

"You've got nothing on me. It's been longer than that since I was in a bank."

Then they parted, each thinking a bit less of the other than he had thought before the meeting.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

**Solons in an Uproar.**

Some years ago the Spanish cabinet decided to take legal proceedings against certain members of Parliament who were suspected of misusing public money. The opposition resolved at all costs to prevent this, and for forty hours on end they kept up a most amazing uproar. They cheered and shouted, and sang litanies in chorus. The effect of the latter performance was extraordinary. One deputy would loudly intone a verse, all his friends chanted the response, and so they went on for nearly two days and nights until a truce was proclaimed.—Pearson's Weekly.

**HOOD RIVER POULTRY YARDS**  
 J. R. NIKELSEN, Proprietor  
 See Poultry Yards at Frankton. Phone 3282-X

**NOTICE TO CREDITORS**  
 In the County Court of Hood River County, Oregon.  
 In the matter of the estate of Keziah S. Walton, deceased.  
 Notice is hereby given in compliance with law that the undersigned have been appointed Executors of the Will of Keziah S. Walton, deceased. All persons having claims against said estate are required to present the same, duly verified as required by law, to the undersigned at the office of George R. Wilbur, Esq., 14 and 15 Hall block, Hood River, Oregon, within six months from the date hereof, to-wit, January 8, 1913.

WALTER H. WALTON,  
 TRUMAN BUTLER,  
 Executors.

Read the News. It tells it all.



**AVOID THE BIG RUSH**  
 FOR  
**Day-Old Chicks**  
 By placing your orders early.

**Day-Old Chicks** Breeding Stock  
**EGGS FOR HATCHING**  
 FROM  
**S. C. White Leghorns W. P. Rocks**  
**S. C. Rhode Island Reds and**  
**Indian Runner Ducks**

We are arranging to furnish our customers with exceptionally fine Baby Chicks and Ducklings.

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WALTER H. WALTON,  
 TRUMAN BUTLER,  
 Executors.

"I understand you have just bought an automobile!"  
 "Yes, I saw seven of them chasing one pedestrian the other day, and I decided that I was on the wrong end of the sport."  
 Don't sprinkle salt on the tail of temptation.

**SUMMONS**  
 In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon for the County of Hood River,  
 Manning L. Howard, Plaintiff,  
 vs.  
 Adolph Grodt, Bertha Grodt, Christian Frederick Grodt, Doris Grodt Kahl, Dora Grodt, Dorothy Grodt, Emma Grodt, Frederick Grodt, Frederick Grodt, Gustave Grodt, John Grodt, John Ditlef Grodt, Johann Dettlef Frederick Grodt, Johanna Dorethea Grodt (insane), W. Wulf, guardian of Johanna Dorethea Grodt, Neta Grodt, William Grodt, William Grodt, John Kahl, the unknown heirs of Charles Grodt deceased, and also all other persons or parties unknown, claiming any right, title, estate, lien or interest in the real estate described in the Complaint herein, Defendant.

To Adolph Grodt, Bertha Grodt, Christian Frederick Grodt, Doris Grodt Kahl, Dora Grodt, Dorothy Grodt, Emma Grodt, Frederick Grodt, Frederick Grodt, Gustave Grodt, John Grodt, John Ditlef Grodt, Johann Dettlef Frederick Grodt, Johanna Dorethea Grodt (insane), W. Wulf, guardian of Johanna Dorethea Grodt, Neta Grodt, William Grodt, William Grodt, John Kahl, the unknown heirs of Charles Grodt deceased, and also all other persons or parties unknown, claiming any right, title, estate, lien or interest in the real estate described in the Complaint herein:

In the name of the State of Oregon, you and each of you are hereby required to appear and answer to the complaint filed against you in the above entitled suit on or before the expiration of six weeks from the date of the first publication of this summons, which date is hereinafter stated, and if you fail to so answer or appear or want thereof, the Plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief prayed for in his Complaint, to-wit:

For a decree determining all claims adverse to Plaintiff which you or either, or any of you may have or claim to have in any right, title, estate, lien or interest in that land situated in the County of Hood River, State of Oregon, described as follows, to-wit:

The Northeast quarter (NE¼) of the Southeast quarter (SE¼) of Section 14, Township 2 North of Range 10 East of the Willamette Meridian.

That by said Decree it may be declared and adjudged that you or either, or any of you have no right, title, estate, lien or interest whatever in or to said land, or any part thereof, and that the Plaintiff is the owner of the title to said land, and to every part thereof, in fee simple; that you and each of you be forever enjoined and debarred from asserting any claim whatever in or to said land adverse to Plaintiff; and that Plaintiff may have

such other relief as to the Court may seem equitable.

You and each of you are hereby served by the publication of this summons in accordance with an order made by the Hon. G. R. Castner, County Judge of Hood River County, Oregon, duly made and entered in the above entitled cause, on the 23rd day of December, 1912, which order prescribes that you and each of you shall appear and answer said Complaint on or before the expiration of six weeks from the date of the first publication of this summons; that the date of the first publication of this summons was fixed in and by said order as the 25th day of December, 1912, and the date of the first publication hereof is December 25th, 1912.

ERNEST C. SMITH,  
 51-57  
 Attorney for Plaintiff.

**NOTICE TO CREDITORS**  
 In the County Court of the State of Oregon, for Hood River County.  
 In the matter of the estate of Humphrey Pugh, Deceased.

The undersigned having been duly appointed by the County Court of the State of Oregon, for Hood River County, Executor of the estate of Humphrey Pugh, deceased, and having qualified, notice is hereby given to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against said deceased, to present them, verified as required by law, within six months after the date of this notice, which said date will be the date of the first publication of the same, to said Executor at the office of L. A. & A. P. Reed, his attorneys, at No. 190 Second Street in the City of Hood River, Hood River County, Oregon.

TRUMAN BUTLER,  
 as Executor of the estate of Humphrey Pugh, Deceased.  
 Dated December 11th, 1912. 50-54

**NOTICE TO CREDITORS**  
 In the County Court of the State of Oregon, for Hood River County.  
 In the matter of the estate of Jessie Grace Woodworth, deceased.

The undersigned having been appointed by the County Court of the State of Oregon, for Hood River County, Administrator of the estate of Jessie Grace Woodworth, deceased, and having qualified, notice is hereby given to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against said deceased, to present them, verified as required by law, within six months after the date of this notice which said date will be the date of the first publication of the same to said Administrator at the office of L. A. & A. P. Reed, his attorneys, at No. 190 Second Street in the City of Hood River, Hood River County, Oregon.

ROY N. WOODWORTH,  
 As Administrator of the estate of Jessie Grace Woodworth, deceased.  
 Dated January 8th, 1913. 2-6

**Sugar \$6.00**

Notice these quotations on new crop Canned Goods:

DEL MONTE SOLID PACK TOMATO	
2 Cans for	25c
Dozen	\$1.30
Case	\$2.50
Standard Tomatoes, can.	\$1.00
Fancy Maine Corn, dozen	\$1.60
Case	\$3.10
Standard Corn, 3 for	25c
Case	\$1.95
String Beans, 2 for	25c
Dozen	\$1.25
Case	\$2.40
Canned Peaches, dozen	\$1.75
Don't forget our \$3.50 Canned Milk.	

Remember We Deliver Orders of a Reasonable Size

**E. E. KAESSER'S CASH STORE**

**Columbia Auto & Machine Company**

Flat Rates given on general  
 Overhauling and Painting  
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First Class Machine Shop in Connection  
 Phone 100 : Sixth and Columbia Sts.

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