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MOSIER BULLETIN

ADVERTISING RATES

Table with advertising rates: Professional Cards per month \$1.00, One square per month \$1.00, One-quarter Column per month \$1.50, One-half Column per month \$2.50, One Column per month \$4.00

Business locals will be charged at 5 cents per line for each insertion.

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White River Flour

Is cheaper because it makes more loaves of bread. Don't be fooled into buying the low priced flour thinking you are getting something cheaper than

White River Flour Every Sack Guaranteed.

FOR SALE BY

Nichol and Company Mosier, Oregon

Royal Club Coffee

SPECIAL ADVERTISING OFFER

3 pound tins \$1.10

One 10 cent can of pepper and one 15 cent can of cinnamon Free

1 pound tins 40c

One 10 cent can of pepper, mustard or ginger Free

NICHOL & COMPANY

Do you Know What these Art Posters are for?



MOSIER BOOK STORE.

A. PATREAU HERE FROM FRENCH FRONT

(From the Hood River Glacier)

Tears of untold joy welled in the eyes of Mr. and Mrs. A. Patreau, of the Mt. Hood district last Thursday night, when they were aroused from their sleep, filled perhaps with dreams of battlefields, to answer a knock at their homestead home. The alarm at the doorstep at the home in the quiet rural community was sounded by their son, A. Patreau, Jr., just returned from France, where he fought for two years in the trenches.

For three months he was in a French hospital. The young man, accompanying 22 other Americans returning from service in the Allied armies, reached New York on Thursday night March 22. After a rest from the sea journey he started immediately for his Oregon home.

Armand Patreau Jr. whose father and mother natives of France reside on a homestead in the Middle Valley was the honored guest of the people of Hood River Thursday night. Armand Patreau, the younger, returned the evening before and leave of absence from the trenches of France. He came quietly not seeking notoriety nor the plaudits of his fellow Americans whether they were actuated by their own new born feeling of patriotism, or by curiosity. The young American citizen who has been doing his bit in the armies of France, had but one thought, and that was to get as soon as possible to the simple home of his father and mother, for his homecoming was a surprise for them. He was told that roads to the remote Upper Valley community of his parents were so bad that an automobile could not carry nearly all of the distance. But that did not deter young Patreau, and after he had been set down by the motor car Thursday night, the returned soldier walked six miles through the darkness to tap at the door of his old home.

Hood River had planned for a patriotic meeting Friday night in recognition of young Patreau, known to the people of the Middle Valley and many of the older residents of the city as a little French boy whose English, with its quaint foreign inflection was pleasant to listen to, was learned. It was decided to invite him to come and deliver an address. Still tired from his long journey across the Atlantic and the continent, and hungry for the solitude of his rural home, young Patreau tried gracefully to decline, but when told that he might stimulate an interest on the part of local young men in doing their duty for their country, he accepted the invitation. When an indirect appeal to his sense of duty was made, the boy who has fought and bled in the trenches of the great overseas war responded instantly.

Armand Patreau, Jr., was the guest of a banquet at the Mt. Hood Hotel. Twenty four of the prominent business men of the city gathered to shake his hand and hear him talk. "I haven't any clothes to wear," he said, "when he was invited to be the guest of the Hood River men. I only have my old uniform and my helmet." And so he came, and men of this town have never listened more eagerly to conversation. But first of all young Patreau is a soldier and has learned the lesson of discipline. Until the great war in Europe is over, he says his lips are sealed on some of the most absorbing topics.

"I am pledged not to tell of anything that may get back to our enemy," he says. "I might tell you of some of these things of which I know, and they might seem to you of no great consequence, even should they be known, but I follow the orders that I have received."

Within 14 days after France had declared war on the imperial armies of Germany, young Patreau was enlisted for France. He served for a time in a Red Cross corps. At the time he had barely turned his majority.

"It was frightful work," he says, "that of gathering up the maimed and the dying. Many and many times have I had men tell me to kill them and put them out of their misery, and often it would perhaps have been an act of humanity, but I told the poor sufferers that it was my duty to get them to the hospital, and listening to their moaning I and my companions bore them to the rear."

The young Patreau became a member of a machine gun company of a regiment of infantry. On the right sleeve of his coat he wears inverted chevrons, the sign of two wounds. For three months he was in a hospital.

"The most terrible of my experiences," says the returned boy, "have been with the poison gas fired by the German soldiers. One time I saw 22 companions, as they slept fill their lungs with the deadly vapor and die in an instant. I happened to be awake and saw the approach of the ghostly mist that men in the trenches fear more than exploding shells or the bullets of machine guns. Before I could give an alarm it was on us. I barely had time to adjust my mask. The German army has three kinds of poison gas, I understand. Some of it is visible, while other kinds cannot be seen and are thus more deadly. The French government has manufactured such death dealing fighting apparatus, but its use has not been permitted.

"We soldiers, before entering the trenches are all given a gas tent. With our helmets on we are made to enter a room filled with a gas, not poison, but fatal, if too much of it is inhaled and no aid given. The test is given both to try out the masks and to test the vitality of the wearer."

"I find a great love and admiration for Americans in the rank of the French army. They think this a most magnificent land. Yet they do not believe we can best serve the ends of defeating Germany by actively participating in the fight. They want us to furnish food and money, and France has the men to carry on the battles. It is my belief that victory for the allies will come this fall, and I believe the western lines will be the first to be crushed. I have heard that the opinion expressed in this country that the French people are going hungry. This is a mistake. Of course every economy is practised, but no one goes hungry. But the German soldiers whom we have recently captured, seem to express no regrets. They are all hungry. Patreau says that his furlough will expire in 23 days. "That is," he says,

BEACHES OF SOUTH-ERN CALIFORNIA

Arthur Kuhn, in the following article describes some of the beaches in southern California which were visited by himself and Mrs. Kuhn in their recent tour during the winter in that state:

Coronado Beach, near San Diego, starting at the Coronado hotel, runs east to the mainland, a distance of 10 miles, and partly forms the bay of San Diego. Also this neck of land is called the Strand, having an oiled road that is a mecca for autos. The surf bathing is very fine here and there is a life line that runs about 1000 feet into the breakers. In the regular season the life savers watch the bathers. Here was the original tent city, nearly 700 tents; the roofs have for coverings limbs or blades of date palms. Claus Spreckles, the multimillionaire, has a fine home near the hotel hotel; his fine private yacht was anchored in the bay near the San-Diego-Coronado ferry landing. The only danger to the bathers on the California beaches is the small sword fish and the little dangerous stingerees once in awhile cut the foot but it is very seldom. To the left of the hotel and about four miles in the ocean are the kelp industries, where they make potash to be used in making powder and fertilizer from the sea weeds and kelp.

Ocean Beach, near San Diego, has a fair beach but smaller. La Jolla Beach and Sunset Cliff Beaches are both pretty and interesting beaches. Here may be seen the ocean gold fish from the rocks and the water at places very clear and one can see into the ocean to a depth of 10 to 15 feet. The rocks at one end of the beach are partly formed into caves from the constant dashing of the waves against them. Once 30 years ago when I was fishing off of one of the rocks, a wave struck me and I slipped off and got a ducking.

Del Mar has one of the finest and most popular beaches outside of Coronado Beach, in southern California. Two fine hotels are located here. Can you blame tourists with autos for seeing southern California? Nearly all the roads are either paved, oiled, graded or well sprinkled so that no dust will get in your eyes. I talked with many ranchers, fruit growers, business men and asked in regard to their taxes. They all claimed their taxes were reasonable and especially ranchers claimed that with such roads they saved money in getting their produce to market.

The Palms, Capistrano and Baden Baden have fair beaches. Near Los Angeles there is Long Beach, 18 miles out. The business and resident districts overlook on the ocean. There are about eight blocks of bath houses and piers at the edge of the water. Intermingled with refreshment stands, all kinds of curio shops merry-go-rounds, roller coasters, figure eights and some other kinds of figures promenading the board walk and thousands of bathers and thousands of people sitting on the beaches listening to the concerts given daily by a high class band.

At Redona Beach they have just completed a municipal pier, all finished in cement, about 1000 feet long and the end is shaped like a large G. One side is reserved for fishing and has a placard which warns the fishermen to look out for the pedestrians, but I noticed that the pedestrians were looking out for a fisherman who had just landed a fish. This pier is used only for amusement, to stroll out into the breakers and is one of the finest piers in southern California outside of the new municipal pier just completed in San Diego. All kinds of amusements are at all of the beaches.

Venice has a fine beach and also the show beach of them all. Here one can go out in the ocean in the glass bottom boats and view the sights under the water.

Ocean Beach is another fine bathing beach and the city is right across the street from the edge of the surf and is partly maintained by the people who come out to the beach for amusements.

Another fine beach we were at was the Cliff House at San Francisco. Near the entrance to the Golden Gate are the Seal Rocks where thousands of seals may be seen sunning themselves on the rocks. To the left the beach starts and runs for miles. To the rear is one of the main state highways. This excellent highway leads to San Mateo, Burlingame, and on to San Jose, a distance of 55 miles. The pavement is as smooth as glass and in the four hours drive we must have seen 50,000 autos coming and going.

Sunday School Gathers Papers The Sunday School class of the Immanuel church are asking that the people of the city and valley save all their old newspapers, magazines, catalogs, etc., which will be taken charge of by the Sunday school class and will be crated and shipped to a firm who will pay for all such waste paper by the pound, the money reverting to the Sunday school class. In the city a wagon will be sent around to gather up this paper, and people living in the country who will give this waste material to the class instead of burning it are asked to leave the same at the building north of the Mosier Book Store, commonly known as Hall's office building.

Mrs. W. A. Husbands and Mrs. F. A. Allington made a house to house canvass Wednesday in the interests of the Sunday school class and secured the names of every one in the city who is willing to cooperate. It is hoped by them to secure considerable quantity so that a large shipment may be made the latter part of next week.

Annual Meeting Saturday H. G. Fletcher, general sales manager of the Northwestern Fruit Exchange, of Seattle, will be here Saturday to talk to the growers at the annual meeting of the Mosier Fruit Growers Association which will be held at 10:30 a. m. Besides the reading of the manager's report, there will be election of officers and voting on amendments to the by-laws. Indications are that a good representation of growers will be present.

Commercial printing of all kinds at The Bulletin office.

Card of Thanks We wish to extend our sincere appreciation for the many acts of kindness shown during our recent bereavement and for the many floral offerings tendered. G. H. Rorden, Mr. and Mrs. Anon Root, and Family.

At the Hood River Electric Theatre Friday and Saturday Beautiful Blanche Sweet in her latest Paramount success, "The Storm." She will be seen as a harum-scarum child of nature, light hearted and care free. The scenes of this unusual drama were laid in the Maine woods and Miss Sweet is seen as a daughter of an absent minded, retired old professor. How she falls in love—a cloud is cast over her life, only to be dispelled by the man her heart desires is unfolded and explained in an intense and interesting manner. Also a dandy comedy.

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MOSIER MEAT MARKET Under New Management J. W. McDONALD, Proprietor Fresh Supply of Meats Always on Hand Your Patronage Solicited

Spring Suits... WE have a LARGE ASSORTMENT of the NEWEST FABRICS on the Market. Place your order now for Early Delivery.

MEYER, The Tailor 108 Third Street HOOD RIVER, OREGON

Money in the Bank "Money in the Bank" is a good protection against future uncertainties. At this time we must prepare for unknown needs that may arise in case of war. Increasing a bank account is a good way to prepare. MOSIER VALLEY BANK Mosier, Oregon

Fruit Growers Attention Will sell direct to planters, less agents commission, choice lot of cherry, pear, apple and prune trees in one year old 3-4 and 4-6 ft. grades budded and grafted on best whole roots and guaranteed true-to-name. Please write or phone TRUE-TO-NAME NURSERY, Hood River

You Needn't Care A Continental low wearisome the day has been. Come home tired in mind and body as you can be, a Sabrosa cigar will set you right. As you taste the fine flavor and inhale its soothing fragrance you become at peace with the world and yourself. Try a Sabrosa tonight and at last you'll really know the comfort of a fine cigar. "THE OAKS" B. W. Veatch, Prop., Mosier, Oregon