

The Hood River Garrier.

VOL. XXI

HOOD RIVER, OREGON, APRIL 21 1910

NO 49

Hines Geo H. OHS city hat

A List of CHOICE BUYS For the Prospective Purchaser of ORCHARD LANDS

IMPROVED:

75 Acres in the heart of the valley; 16 acres in commercial orchard of Newtowns and Spitzenbergs, of which half are in full bearing; balance from 1 to 5 years old; 14 acres more in cultivation; balance light clearing; large, well-built house, very modern; good buy; stock, farm implements and everything included. Price \$25,000.

35 Acres 20 acres of which are planted to Yellow Newtowns and Spitzenbergs, one third of which are in full bearing; balance is partly cleared; large eight-room house, stone apple house, 5-room tenant house, good barn, etc., also new pumping plant, which cost \$700. Located 4 1/2 miles from Hood River on county road. This place will sell for \$40,000 within a year, and is a big snap at \$30,000. Terms.

20 Acres About 7 miles out on the East; fine, loose, red shot soil; perfect drainage, on main county road, quarter mile to railroad station, near school, church and store. This entire tract is to be cleared and set to strictly commercial orchard this spring at the price of \$8,000. \$2,000 cash; balance in 5 years at 7 per cent.

12 1/2 Acres in the Oak Grove district; 6 acres in 4 year old Newtowns and Spitzenbergs, fine condition; 3 acres in strawberries—returned over \$150 last year—also two acres in one-year-old strawberries. This income an immediate income. Good family orchard; small house; spring water can be piped to house; 6 acres unimproved, partly cleared. Splendid buy at \$7,500. \$4,000 cash.

5 Acres 4 miles from Hood River; good clay loam soil; planted to commercial orchard 2, 3 and 4 years old save half acre of meadow; good drainage. Snap at \$2,000. Half cash, balance on or before four years at 6 per cent.

UNIMPROVED

100 Acres partly improved; slightly rolling, heavy red shot soil; on the edge of the famous Willow Flat district, short distance from school and railroad station; 20 acres under cultivation, nearly all set to Newtowns and Spitzenbergs; 5 acres bearing; 8 acres light oak and fir timber; small house and barn, several good springs on place; could be easily subdivided into several fine tracts for homes. \$4,000 handles this.

40 Acres 8 miles south of Hood River, on the East Side of which 30 acres is good orchard land and could be easily cultivated; light clearing. Bargain at \$6,000.

20 Acres in the heart of the valley; high and slightly with a beautiful view of Mt. Hood, Mt. Adams and overlooking the entire Hood River Valley, land nearly level, red shot clay soil, 8 acres ready for the plow, balance scattering oak and pine with 1 1/2 inch brush, 9 inches of water, stock go with place, county road on two sides, within one-half mile of store, school and railroad station. Price \$325 per acre; \$1,500 cash will handle it. This is one of the best opportunities for investment in the valley.

10 Acres Near Summit, good red shot soil, covered with large fir timber, under ditch and just good slope for drainage. Price \$1500. Terms.

10 Acres nearly level, with excellent drainage; best red shot soil; cleared and planted; beautiful view of the valley and of the mountains and on main county road. \$400 per acre. Easy terms.

The fullest information on the best properties in the Hood River Valley furnished on request by

DEVLIN & FIREBAUGH

The Leading Dealers

Sweetland Bldg.
Portland, Ore.

H. R. B. & T. Bldg.
Hood River, Ore.

Bentley, the Builder

Phone 331K

The Best Bargain

IN THE

Hood River-Mosier District

160 acres of which 20 acres are in apple trees ranging from three to nine year old—all standard varieties, 20 acres partly cleared, 80 fenced, 130 acres of this is first class apple land.

This whole tract can be bought this month for \$15,000. Reasonable terms.

Investigate This
It's a Bargain

J. H. Heilbronner, Owner
HOOD RIVER, ORE.

For the Best Buys
in
Orchard & Fruit Lands
SEE
McGregor & Bothfur
MOSIER, ORE.

Dance

Pine Grove Grange Hall
Friday Night April 29

These Dances are Famous
For Fun
You Are All Invited.

Success from your orchard
depends largely upon
getting good land to
start with. That is
the kind we sell.

The Crapper estate in the Oak Grove district will be ready for sale this week. This 85 acres of choice apple land will be cut into 15 and 20 acre tracts and sold on reasonable terms.

Beautiful sites surrounded by large oak and fir trees have been reserved for building purposes. Nothing but selected Spitzenberg and Newtown trees were used in planting the new orchard.

Such land as this does not stay on the market long. See us today—tomorrow may be too late.

We have a number of bearing
orchard propositions that
are bargains

J. H. Heilbronner & Co.

The Reliable Dealers

Davidson Building

Hood River, Oregon

Take Notice!

Some reasons why you should investigate the White Salmon Valley before buying elsewhere: We have the advantage of the south slope which means fruit 10 days earlier than most any other country. We have a soil that does not require irrigation and the best of all we have good fruit farms for less money.

LOOK HERE:

FOURTEEN ACRES in White Salmon for \$10,000. A good nine room house. Land all in 4 year old Spitz and Newtown. Can be had for a small payment down and the balance on time.

TEN ACRES Three year old Spitz and Newtowns, three miles from town, in A-1 condition. Can be had (by right party) for \$4,000. One-half cash, balance easy terms.

NINETEEN ACRE TRACT two and one-half miles from town, 6 miles from Hood River, 14 miles from town, unimproved but choice fruit land. Can be had (if bought in the next few days) for \$1500 per acre. Part cash; balance easy terms.

TWENTY ACRE TRACT 14 miles from town, unimproved but choice fruit land. Can be had (if bought in the next few days) for \$1500 per acre. Part cash; balance easy terms.

We also have other tracts for sale at a good bargain. For full information write or call

CONSOLIDATED REALTY CO.
WHITE SALMON, WASH.

Real Estate Bulletin Snap

10 Acres, one mile from city limits; eight acres in trees one, three and four years old and some bearing; 2 acres of pasture, 1 1/2 acres of berries between trees; 5 inches of water. Barn, tools, etc. Extra good soil and slope. Price \$7,500. Terms \$4,000 down.

Guy Y. Edwards & Co.
Phone 228L Office Oregon Hotel

When You're Late

the excuse that your watch was wrong doesn't go.

There's no reason why your watch should not be right to the second.

Don't make the excuse. Get a watch that times you right and be on time.

We carry in stock Elgin, Waltham, Hamilton, Illinois Watches and a complete line of cases to select from.

F. H. Coolidge
Watchmaker & Jeweler
Moved to Toggery

H. R. H. S. BOY TO STANFORD MEET

HUGGINS SETS NEW MILE RECORD

Local Lad Defeated All Comers in Portland Saturday and Will Compete in Big California Contest.

Chester Huggins left Tuesday afternoon for Stanford University, California, where he will run Saturday in the one mile race in the big interscholastic track and field meet, which is an annual affair at the California university. After the wonderful performance of the local athlete in Portland Saturday the plan was sprung here of sending him to the gathering of preparatory school athletes at Stanford next Saturday. It was learned that the meet was to be held Saturday through a local Stanford man, who had Huggins entered in the mile by telegram Monday night. The high school students and the business men liberally contributed to pay the expense of the runner to California and in less than 24 hours he was on his way.

The interscholastic meet at Stanford is the biggest affair of the sort on the coast and each spring several hundred lads representing preparatory schools of California, Nevada, Oregon, Washington and Arizona, gather on the Stanford campus to enter the contest. This is the first time that Hood River High School has ever sent a man to a meet and no schools outside of Portland in Oregon have been represented before. It is a great showing for so small a school and town as Hood River to send a young athlete 600 miles to compete against the best youths from five states.

It is believed here that Huggins has a good chance to win the one mile race at the Stanford meet and it is possible that if the events are arranged in convenient order, he may enter the half and quarter distances. In the race at Portland Saturday he beat Burns, who last year under the Hill Military Academy colors won the interscholastic at Stanford. He ran indoors in 4:39 which is better time than has ever been made before and better than Burns did in California last year. On the excellent Stanford track outdoors Huggins should make still better time. His time Saturday was one second faster than was made in the Stanford indoor class meet this spring by the "varsity" runners. Huggins will arrive at Stanford this afternoon and have two days to rest before the race.

Chester Huggins, local high school student, was the bright particular star of the indoor track meet at the Columbia University in Portland Saturday. Huggins not only won the mile race from the older and better trained and more experienced runners of the University of Oregon and the Oregon Agricultural but he set a new record for the mile on an indoor track in the northwest, run it in 4 minutes and 39 seconds. Although Huggins was the only entry sent from the Hood River high school by his victory in the mile, the local school tied for second place among the preparatory schools and tied for fifth place among all the entries. The University of Oregon won the meet and O. A. C. came second. Lincoln high school of Portland led the prep school division.

Hood River also had a part in the victory for the U. of O., as Sig Henderson took first place in the shot put by heaving the 16 pound weight 35 feet, 11 inches. This gives two gold medals for first places to Hood River boys.

In opening its account of the meet the Sunday Journal said: "Young Huggins, an 18-year-old athlete, of the Hood River High School, ran the fastest mile ever recorded in an indoor track in the northwest when he won the open championship medal for that distance at the seventh annual indoor track and field meet of the Columbia University Athletic association yesterday afternoon. The new record established by the Hood River boy was 4 minutes and 39 seconds.

"This time is much faster than the average made in outdoor intercollegiate track meets and is all the more remarkable in that it was made by a young man yet in his teens."

The Journal thus described the race: "As was stated before, Huggins won the mile event, but only after he had been forced to extend himself to the last notch by McClure of Oregon, who allowed his competitor to obtain too great a lead before making his move. When the Oregon man started to sprint the last lap, he was 30 yards behind. The spectators thought the Hood River boy would be overtaken when McClure had reduced this gap to a few feet, but the youngster let out a notch and was just able to stall off his opponent's challenge, and to break the tape an inch or two in advance of Hayward's sterling distance man, who would have taken the race in another stride."

HOOD RIVER AS IT IMPRESSED INDIANIAN

Alfred F. Potts, a leading lawyer and wealthy capitalist, of Indianapolis, recently spent several days in the Hood River valley visiting Hoosier friends and he was charmed with the country and its life. Following are the impressions of Mr. Potts as they were published in an illustrated article recently in the Indianapolis Star:

Out in the Hood River Valley, in Oregon, they are unconsciously trying out a most interesting sociological and economic problem. Perhaps it is more like a great play.

The scene is laid in a beautiful valley sixty miles east of Portland, with mountains on every side, save where the majestic Columbia breaks through on its way to the sea. To the south is the snow-capped peak of Mt. Hood, to the north Mt. Adams. The sides of the mountains on the edges of the valley are still covered with the virgin forest.

In this forest pioneers of new kind have found their way—college-bred boys whose muscles are aching to achieve something in the development of their country and their own careers; men who have broken away from the fetters of city life, fled from the plans provided for them in banks, offices and stores, given up the idle social existence, exchanged the privileges of

the club for the privilege of wrestling with nature.

And they are doing it successfully, too. The call to the soil is not now as it was once, to a ranch big enough to make a quantity, where the nearest neighbor was over beyond the horizon, but rather to a community of ten-acre farms, with neighbors within a stone's throw of each other.

As you drive down the road with the man who is entertaining you, you spy two men on horseback, who realize your ideal of cowboys or Western brigands with their high boots, corduroy suits, flannel shirt and wide-brimmed soft hat. As they gallop by your host halts them and you are introduced to men from Yale, Harvard, Princeton, Cornell or some other of the great colleges of the country. What are they doing? Clearing the land and raising apples, testing the value of trained minds applied to the problem of making the earth yield its best fruit.

In this little valley, about twenty miles long by seven wide, everybody raises apples on small tracts of land seldom over ten acres. The most successful fruit farm is one of only three and one-half acres. They are all members of the Fruit Growers Association, which undertakes to sort and classify the fruit and of market it. So carefully is this done the brand of Hood River apple is that "you can eat a Hood River apple in the dark in any part of the world"—and they go everywhere, to London, Paris, Hamburg, Hong Kong and Tokio and command the highest prices. But the interesting thing of it all is that of the 250 members of this association, many are college boys, who have become practical fruit growers. There is a University Club in Hood River with a membership of 135 and more college men are arriving on every train. And they are in dead earnest, too.

Of course, the social side of it gives one the feeling that it will endure. There is no isolation as in the ordinary life on the farm or big Western ranch. "There are men of your own kind all about you," as one stalwart college fellow put it. Every month or oftener a formal dance is given at a hall in the village, and then all the evening clothes appear, but ordinarily calls are made in overalls or corduroys or "togs" almost as disreputable as the athletic things in which the undergraduates dazzle the visiting girls during their schooldays. The boys out there have learned the secret that women admire the man who is too busy to think much of his clothes, if he only wears them bravely and looks rugged and picturesque. And how they do need girls in Hood River!

"Our kind of girls," they would tell you. Think of 135 college men, all busy making homes, with only about sixteen girls in sight! But don't go unless you are prepared to talk apples, eat apples, live apples. A gathering at Hood River delights a stranger for the novelty and seriousness of the conversation. In place of gossip, or the latest pay, or choicest gossip, people are in groups and you can hear snatches of talk about fertilizer, cultivation, pruning, codling moth, scale, fungus, air drainage, or fertilization. And, stranger still, you find yourself observant of the tree, the soil and a scores of things you never dreamed of, and intensely interested in magazines on fruit culture and farming with which everybody's table is laden.

Therein lies the secret of their present success and the promise of their future. These people at Hood River are students and are mixing brains with their fertilizers. They are in where the old settler leaves off. There is possibly a little jealousy on the part of the old against the new settlers with their book science and scientific methods. At a recent meeting of the University Club a waggy member reported that old settlers referred to them as the "Rah Rah Fruit Growers," and asked whether they should be taken in the matter. Whereupon a resolution was adopted extending to the old settlers the assurance of their most distinguished consideration and concluding with the declaration that "the old settlers could go to hell."

The Rah! Rah! boys know that it is not a bed of roses and seem to enjoy the rough work and the rugged life. They are genuine pioneers with trained minds, which they are apply into the problems.

They work by day and study by night. The reality of their interest I saw demonstrated.

One evening during an impromptu musicale, when the young people were gay with the inspiration of the music of guitars and mandolins in the hands of some collegemen, I noticed one of the listening guests stray over to a table and take up a book, casually, read the title and then lose himself in it. If it had been a last will bequeathing him a fortune he would not have been more utterly absorbed or indifferent to the things about him. Not even the songs of his own people drew his attention. His friends, even the girls, seemed to understand the "seizure" and made no attempt to interrupt him. When it was all over, he explained: "Pardon my disappearance. You see, I'm felling some pretty big trees on my place and selling the logs to a mill man. I've had to look wise and accept his statements of the number of feet in a log, not knowing the rules of the game. But I've just taken a brief post-graduate course with that little log book, so that when my mill man puts up his next figures I'll be there with my own level pencil and a few short rules."

Some of the young men who have gone to Hood River have purchased bearing orchards and are reaping good profits from their crops, but the majority seem to prefer to buy the raw land covered with the forest. I spent a night with such a settler. He had been, since his return from Yale, an officer in a trust company controlled by his father. He had married a beautiful and accomplished woman, who had spent some seasons in Europe with her music. I found them in a charming bungalow, perched on the side of a mountain overlooking the beautiful valley, with the majestic snow-capped Mt. Hood in the distance. Rahter, I found her and their little boy. In the large living room stood her grand piano and about the walls his unusual library. In the adjoining room the china, dainties and other dainty appointments of a Rah! Rah! pioneers dining room. And where was the master of the house, the late trust officer? Why, he was down on the place blowing up stumps with dynamite "and just having the best time," as he explained. At dark he came in, and with such an appetite! Had had such a pretty fight with a contumacious old stump, but he'd scattered.

(Continued on Page Two.)

RIGHTS OF WAY ARE SECURED

EASEMENTS GIVEN FOR PIPE LINE

Merchants Petition Council for Ordinance Leading to a Safe and Safe Fourth of July.

The city has now procured rights of way for practically the entire length of pipe line, from the City Spring to the city limits, for the new municipal water system. According to the report which was made to the council Monday night by C. L. Rogers, who has been engaged in securing the contracts for the pipe line right of way from the person through whose property it will pass, all except two or three of the property owners have given the contract allowing the city an easement to run the pipe line over or through their land. The few with whom contracts have not yet been closed are persons living out of the city but is not anticipated that there will be any difficulty in securing their easements.

In most cases the property owners were paid \$1 for the right to cross their land as the pipe line would cause a merely nominal damage to the property. The engineers laid out the pipe line with the idea in mind of causing as little damage to the property as possible, but in some cases of older orchards there seems to have been slight damage, and the city will pay several hundred dollars for the right to cross these properties. The whole cost to the city for the easements from the property holders or the right of way will be in the neighborhood of \$5,000.

A communication was presented to the council from the Merchants' Association asking that legislation against the sale of fireworks, which will be in the nature of leading to a safer and saner Fourth of July. The communication was referred to the judiciary committee of the council and that committee will bring ordinance carrying out the idea of the business men.

An ordinance was introduced providing for the grading and putting of gutters on State street from Sixth to Front. The ordinance which called for a 40 foot roadway, leaving 20 feet on each side of the street for sidewalks was referred to the street committee. The city engineer was asked to make a survey and plan for the improvement of State street between Sixth and Ninth. In these three blocks State street has a 28 foot macadam roadway on the south half of the street, and also has cement walks and curb on this side.

The sewer ordinance providing for division 8 passed final reading by the council. Bids were opened Monday night for the construction of a sewer in division one, of district four and were referred to the public works committee. The bids received were from R. D. Gould and D. J. Treiber.

An ordinance providing for weekly meetings of the council passed its final reading as it does not go into effect immediately the council adjourned to meet again next Monday night.

Councilman Brosius reported the purchase by the city of a street sprinkler. A petition for a shooting gallery was referred to the fire and water committee.

Philathea Tabernacle Dedication.

The Philathea Tabernacle will be dedicated Sunday morning and used by the members of the Philathea Society for their Bible class meeting at ten o'clock. The new building is a 12 by 16 foot tent which has been erected by the members of the young ladies society in the yard of the congregational church and in which the meetings will be held every Sunday morning. The tent has a substantial floor and will be nicely furnished with a piano and all conveniences necessary for the bible class. The Philathea society is national in its scope and there are local societies in many cities of the United States.

White Salmon Wins.

White Salmon won the ball game played on the local ground Sunday by a score of 6 to 4. The game was contested throughout and at the end of the ninth inning the score was 4 to 4. In the extra session the visitors pulled out a couple of runs and by winning held their position at the head of the league with a clean slate. There were a number of errors made by the local boys which were responsible for the loss of the game. The Dales and Hood River have won and lost a game and Goldendale, where Hood River plays next Sunday, has been beaten by each of the other teams.

Little Girls Die.

Florence B. Lage, the little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry F. Lage, of Pine Grove, died last week in a Portland hospital following an operation for appendicitis and the funeral was held Friday with burial at Pine Grove cemetery. The pall bearers were Jessie Stockwell, Gertrude Hansen, Anna Krussow and Clara Thompson and the flower bearers were Esther Krussow and Bernice Hansen.

Galdys Irene Harmon, the seven year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Harmon, living north of Tucker Bridge, died Thursday of tonsillitis and croup. The little girl had not been ill long. The funeral was held Friday.

Clare Crockett Dies.

Clare C. Crockett, a former resident of Hood River, died last week in Arizona, of consumption, and the body was brought here for burial on Saturday. Mr. Crockett was formerly a rancher on the east side and has been in the south for his health for some time. His wife was Miss Nettie Kemp before her marriage. The wife and mother, Mrs. Crockett, of Idaho, accompanied the body here for burial. The funeral here Saturday was in charge of the K. of P. lodge, of which Mr. Crockett had been a member.

Committee Ignorant of Ruling.

Prof. E. E. Coad, of the high school says that he has corresponded with several members of the executive committee of the state debating league with regard to the ruling of the Hood River team and that they were ignorant of the ultimatum which has been issued by E. E. DeCou, secretary of the committee as being its own judgment. There is still doubt as to what will be the final outcome of the affair.