

Hood River Glacier

ARTHUR D. MOE, Publisher.

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CORRECTION.

Because of a typographical error made in setting the letter of C. H. Sprout, Manager of the Apple Growers' Union, which was submitted to the orchardists of the Valley in last week's Glacier, it was made to appear that the stock of the Union for sale was only 4 per cent above par, when it is actually worth 40 per cent more than par.

Below is printed a portion of the letter with corrections made: "Unity and harmony have always prevailed among our stockholders, with very few exceptions, and the members of the several Boards of Directors have always worked in unison, without pay and always with the supreme thought in view to act for the welfare of Hood River Valley as a whole, well knowing that what will benefit the Valley as a whole works indirectly for the benefit of every orchardist in the Valley.

"We now ask the orchardists of the Valley who are not members of the Union to not only consider the above statements, but we further ask them for their aid and co-operation by joining with us in extending the scope of the Union. This can be done by subscribing for a block of our new stock issue of \$25,000. This stock is actually worth about 40 per cent above par, but will be sold at par, thus putting all new members on the same basis as the old stockholders who have built up the Union to its present status."

PIONEER ORCHARDIST ANSWERS LAST CALL

Millard Oregon Lowndale one of the leading horticulturists of the Pacific Coast and former owner of the famous Lowndale orchard near Lafayette, Or., died Monday afternoon at his home in Portland. He underwent an operation recently at St. Vincent's hospital and since then has been in failing health.

Mr. Lowndale, son of Daniel H. Lowndale, an early pioneer and owner of a large part of the original townsite of Portland, was educated at the Portland Academy. He became widely known in his early manhood because of his remarkable voice. He was offered positions in grand opera, but refused to adapt himself to the restraints of the profession.

On the death of his father he inherited a large fortune and in 18 years ago purchased the tract since known as the Lowndale orchard, in Yamhill county. Always a student, Mr. Lowndale devoted himself to the study of apple culture. He became in time a leading authority on the subject, and did more than any other individual to revive the apple-growing industry in the Willamette Valley.

Mr. Lowndale was known by reputation to most of the orchardists of this Valley. He was a personal acquaintance and friend of many of the older residents.

O. A. C. DEAN PRAISES HOOD RIVER WORK

"Regarding general orchard work in the Hood River Valley," recently said Dean A. B. Cordley, of the Oregon Agricultural College, "I found the orchards of that district in excellent condition. The crop for this season will not be over 50 or 60 per cent of that normally obtained, but it is of unusually good quality."

Dean Cordley grew enthusiastic over the work that has been done here this spring by Prof. W. H. Lawrence, the expert of the Fellowship Association, and his assistants.

"Fire blight was first reported to the O. A. C. experiment station from Hood River last fall, and Prof. H. S. Jackson, of our department of plant pathology, spent some two weeks with Mr. Castner, their county fruit inspector, and the corps of inspectors, in locating the disease and cutting it out as thoroughly as possible.

"When W. H. Lawrence assumed the duties of the Hood River fellowship in horticulture, one of the first lines of work he took up was the spring investigation and eradication of the disease. Together with Mr. Castner and four assistants he spent something like two months in making a careful investigation of every single tree in over 3,000 acres of orchards. They also made a careful survey of trees in hundreds of acres of surrounding orchards.

"The results of this fall and spring work under the direction of Professor Jackson and Mr. Lawrence appears to be that fire blight has been completely eradicated from the Hood River region.

SCOUTS ENJOY LONG HIKE

(Continued From Page One)

their retreating owner, but, "Ouch!" "Say there's one of these benches hanging on to my shoulder blades?" Yes, indeed, one valiant yellow warrior had lodged there sticking his glittering blade into the quivering flesh, and hung on, still plying his weapon with a hasty and mighty swoop of a soft felt hat sent him to a hero's grave. The victims returned to camp, to be greeted with human cries of "stung" and fiendish grins of delight. But all that happened the last night out, and we are away ahead of time.

On Thursday morning Dr. and Mrs. Kanaga returned to town, to the regret of all the campers, after having shown the boys not only the mysteries of Fire Aid, but many other things useful in life in the open. In the afternoon of the same day as the boys were in swimming, a yell went up, "Here's Mr. Crocker." Sure enough there was Albert Crocker, with his friend, Stewart Kimball, come to join us, and help the boys to a knowledge of camp craft and scout craft. Mr. Crocker took hold of the non-swimmers and got them started in the elements of that art.

A series of exercises in signaling and in stalking was given. The latter is a scout game where, out of doors, one boy is blindfolded, while four or five others are sent out to points about a hundred feet away, and at a given signal try to steal up and touch the blindfolded one without being detected by him, when the boy stalked hears a noise or slight sound which seems to betray the presence of an enemy, he points his finger in that direction. If he makes an error in his point of fifteen degrees, or if the boy pointed at has not stirred or made any sound the umpire cries out "no" and the game goes on. If the stalker pointed out has made some giveaway sound the umpire calls "caught" or "dead" and all stalking ceases until the "dead" man has moved over by the umpire, then the staling goes on again. At first in this game all stalkers were caught, for it is no easy trick to go absolutely noiselessly over a carpet of dry twigs, or even along fallen logs.

After a few practices many of the scouts became quite expert at it. It was with almost breathless interest that the spectators watched some stalker making the last few yards inch by inch, picking a dry twig out of his hand, standing perfectly still for minutes at a time, then slowly advancing again until, either the quick point of the alert blindfolded one put him out of business, or getting close enough, with a quick spring he cleared the last few feet and touched his man before the latter could get his finger round to point. Some were caught in mid air in the last jump. A great degree of self control was displayed by the boys in this game, but perhaps the honor for the night went to Jack Dukes who, though he was captured before he reached his man, stood for several minutes absolutely motionless, except for facial twistings, while a nasty bear feet crawled about over his bare feet, and he made up its mind to remain there for ever.

Another game was played, when several, known as hostile, went into the woods to try to creep into the camp uncaught by others who remained guards. This was also interesting but required late hours. On Sunday W. W. Schultz, Scout Master of Philadelphia Troop Eighteen, with his horse "Taxi," announced his approach to a few well chosen remarks from his revolver. A square of scouts rushed out to greet him. He brought a knowledge of scout ways and scout craft which was most helpful, and his presence gave a sense of oneness with the Scouts, a sense of organization to which we bring it, also gave us one of our thrilling moments.

On their departure from Hood River each scout was given a whistle which he was to blow in a certain manner should he be in any danger, and he was forbidden to blow it otherwise. On the day after his arrival, Mr. Schultz went to the other side of the lake to look after "Taxi" who was pretty well used after a week's march. Before going he said to Don Allen "If I want you to help me I'll whistle," a little while later he did want him and whistled, but he whistled on a whistle. The scouts picked up their ears "what's that, the danger signal?" Another blast! "Gee, it is the danger signal" and away went the bunch, pretty near everybody except the chaplain, on a rush for the other side ready for bear, or cougar, or snake or any danger that might be there only to land on a much surprised Mr. Schultz, who had not been informed of the danger signal. Well, it gave a little excitement for the moment anyway.

On that Sunday evening the scouts had the evening meal at the point on the lake where one has the best view of Mt. Hood from which point photo's of it are usually taken from—and after lunch a short service of songs, prayer and prayer closing with the Doxology. And so the time went, fishing, swimming, practicing scout stunts, a fishing trip to another place for some, a tramp to look for bear, or cougar, or snake, and a hike back with "cats" by Don Allen and Merton Whitney, (who thus got ahead of the game in preparing for first class scouts). For all their frolic, plenty of cats, lots of fun the gaining of some knowledge and a little discipline. And so the last night came and we gathered round the camp fire to tell stories of ghosts and Indians and sing songs, as we had done before. And we were glad we were going home and sorry we were leaving camp and sought to commemorate our outing in the following words sung with feeling and elated by the handy man to the tune of "I Wish That Girl Was Mine."

The Boy Scouts they're a noisy group Of Hood River O-R. They whipped Lost Lake all into soup A fishin' by the hour. I wish those boys were mine. There's Mr. Simpson, he's the man Who has the camp of Scouts, You always know when they're around By all their shrieks and shouts, I wish those boys were mine. There's Mrs. Simp. the only girl, Our worthy Chaperson, She keeps the Boy Scouts all awhile, They're never left alone. I wish those boys were mine. There's Mr. Crocker, he is fine, You bet he's just all right, He turns the pancakes all the day And snores aloud at night. I wish those boys were mine. There's Mr. Schultz, the latest freak He comes from U. of Penn., He mends the axes like a streak— The handiest of men. I wish those boys were mine. The Eastern guest's from Boston town, And Kimball is his name;



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MEN'S SUITS Ladies' and Misses' Sleeveless Vests, Each 5c Men's Shirts Mes's Dress and Negligee Shirts in Monarch and Cluett makes, cut coat style, neat patterns, values up to \$2.00. Your choice 98c Hammocks You will think life worth living and will really feel better off if you get one of these hammocks at the prices we are asking. We can supply your every want at \$1.20, \$1.40, \$1.50 \$2.00 and up

Ladies' House Dresses We have one of the best lines of Ladies' House Dresses you could wish for, made up in the very neatest and newest styles of A. F. C. gingham in stripes, checks and plain colors in sizes 34 to 44 bust measure and in prices \$1.50, \$2.00, \$2.50 and up Look them over. SECOND FLOOR Wash Dresses Children's and Misses' Wash Dresses and Aprons made up in the latest styles of percale, madras and linen, cut full and will cost you less than you can buy the goods and make them. Ages 3 to 16 years. Prices 25c, 45c, \$1.00, \$1.25 \$1.50, \$1.75 and up

Boy's and Young Men's Suits Young Men's Suits, values up to \$17.00, in ages 14 to 20 years. Your choice \$4.63 Boy's two and three-piece Suits, knee length and long pants, in mixed worsteds and serge materials, in values up to \$5.00 and \$6.00. Your choice 75c Boy's Indian Suits of Khaki cloth, trimmed with red fringe, long pants, ages 4 to 10 years, regular \$1.25 values. Special, the suit 80c Boy's Khaki Wash Suits, cool and comfortable for this warm weather, \$1.65 values, now the suit 75c Wash Suits for boys, sailor and military Russian style, also sailor blouse style with knickerbocker pants. A splendid assortment to choose from, ages 3 to 10 years, made of percale, madras and linen, for 50c, 65c, 75c, \$1.00 up SECOND FLOOR

THE PARIS FAIR The Store That Gives You the Best Values

He sails about with haughty frown, The skaters are to blame. I wish those boys were mine. The Wolf, the Fox, the Stag Patrol, They're a dandy bunch of Scouts I wish those boys were mine. The Stag patrol, they are the boys, They always love to work, But if you curb them on their cats You bet they're going to shirk. I wish those boys were mine. The Wolf, the Fox, the Stag Patrol, They're a dandy bunch of Scouts I wish those boys were mine.

home again, safe and sound. Lost Lake is almost as though it had not known them. But somewhere, someone has a picture of the two scout masters, Simpson and Schultz, at the base of a giant pine, Mr. Crocker standing on their shoulders, up on his shoulders Jack Dukes, hammer in hand, driving home the nail that is to hold in place for days to come the record of their visit.

Frank Egan, of White Salmon, was here last week on business. A second story is being added to the Morrison building on Second street. C. S. Somerville left the first of the week for an extended visit in New York, where he will attend to business.

D. R. Cooper, of Portland, was here the first of the week looking after his Upper Valley ranch. Ray Chandler, of Fresno, California, who is developing a large tract of land near Lyle, is spending a few days in the city. F. X. Arenas, of New York, arrived last night and together with his son, who has been here for some weeks, will spend a while investigating the Valley real estate.

Thompson Visited Stevenson. J. F. Thompson and wife, of Parkdale, Upper Hood River Valley, superintendent of 150 acres of orchard, was in Stevenson last Monday visiting with E. C. Hamilton and family, they having been acquaintances years ago in Oregon City. Mr. Thompson's visit here was partly for business and partly for pleasure. He looked over the country with a view of investing in property and was quite well pleased with the outlook.—Skamania County, Stevenson, Pioneer.

Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Mahaffey, of Cherry Tree, Pa., were here last Saturday visiting with Mrs. A. Wilson, who has just returned from a two weeks' trip through the Yellowstone National Park, where he accompanied Mr. and Mrs. Porter Kimports and Kimports Wilson. Mr. and Mrs. Mahaffey, who have traveled extensively in the West, returned and stated that the Hood River Valley scenery for variety and beauty, will equal any in the world.

During the absence of Dr. H. D. W. Pines, who is spending his outing camping near Lost Lake, Dr. William Post is attending to his work. Dr. Post states that he has named his ranch which is located in the Oak Grove district, Esperanza, the name of a steamer that plied the waters of Lake Geneva, Wisconsin, and of which he was formerly captain.

R. M. Rosenthal, who until recently was owner and editor of the Newberg Enterprise, spent several days in the Valley the first of the week visiting his cousin, H. R. Leonard at Odell, Ore.

Beautiful West Side Home. Beautiful West Side home offered at sacrifice. In Belmont, 20 acres on county road one-half mile from end of new macadam road, 5 acres fall bearing, 5 acres young trees, 2 acres nearly ready to plow; balance in parking around house. Improvements valued at \$4000.00 actual cost; new modern house, barn and apple house, with all conveniences, including electric lights and compressed air water system, tools, etc. All under ditch; approximately 1000 boxes apples this year.

Application No. 5. Registration of Land Title. In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon for the County of Hood River, Oregon, in the matter of the application of Tomo, squire Akiyama to register the title to the following described real estate, to-wit: Beginning at the SE corner of the SE quarter section 28, in Township 2 North, Range 10 East of the Willamette Meridian, which is the intersecting corner of section 17, 18, 19 and 20, running thence west and parallel with the section line 52 rods to a point; thence east 64 rods to a point; thence north 27 rods to a point; thence east 40 rods to a point on the section line between sections 17, 18, 19 and 20, running thence west and parallel with the section line 52 rods to the place of beginning in Township 2 North, Range 10 East of the Willamette Meridian, in Hood River County, State of Oregon, versus Ana Leaning, a single man; Charles A. Leaning and Annie Leaning, his wife; Myrtle Leaning, his daughter; and C. C. Conroy, his husband; James A. McDonald and Annie McDonald, his wife; and to all whom it may concern, defendants.

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OAKDALE GREENHOUSE

Roses 2 years old from 30c to 75c; \$3.50 to \$5.00 per dozen. We have many of the newest ones. Shrubs and vines of all kinds. A splendid lot of Mountain Ash, Catalpa and Poplar, 6 to 10 ft. high. A few specimens Catalpa, Hardy Perennials of all kinds, a fine lot of Pines. We have plenty of Aster, Pansy, Geraniums, Salvia, Cosmos, Snapdragon, Nasturtium, Lobelia, and all kinds of greenhouse pot plants. Choice cut flowers on hand at all times. Floral designs a specialty. Our prices are reasonable. Pot plants at the Franz Hardware store. Phone 1972 M Fletcher & Fletcher R. I. Hood River

WANTED ONE SHARE OF TWO THOUSAND DOLLARS I shall give to every boy who sells to ten of his friends a standard five-cent article each week this summer. In ADDITION to the big prize A REGULAR INCOME is assured. I'll tell you how. Make a list of ten names and addresses. Bring it with you. You needn't miss ball game or fishing trip. Bring your parents if you choose. Come early. B. H. G. BREED, 416 State Street, Hood River, Ore.

Last Week of Our July Clearance Sales Tremendous Reductions on All Summer Goods This Week In order to clean up all odds and ends of our stock and make needed room for fall stocks now arriving, we are making the heaviest price reductions on all summer goods we have ever made on merchandise of this character. Shoes, Dress Goods, Silks, Summer garments, in fact every department contributes to this great sale. NOW is the time to make plans for your fall suit and coat Men's and Women's SUITS AND COATS Made To Measure From \$15.00 Up Call and see our fall lines and styles—learn what the best metropolitan tailors will make for particular men and women this season. 1500 new fall samples ready for your inspection. Bragg Merc. Co.



FOR SALE For Sale—First class ranch team, matched grays, weight 4000, work single or double, 1/2 mile west of Cooks, near north of Hood River, E. C. Scott, phone 181X, R. R. No. 2. 127 For Sale—Good milch cow giving four gallons per day. Phone 73 M. E. M. Holman the Heights. 110 For Sale—An excellent driving horse, phone 23X. 128 Hay For Sale—Mixed alfalfa of 1911 crop, Ralph Burdick. 110 For Sale—Fresh milch cow and pigs. Phone 2322 R. 117 For Sale—Party going away will sell 1000 pound mare, truly in every way good brassy and harness, for \$10. This is a snap. Must be sold at once. Can be seen at Chas. City, near west end of Alton Way. 117 For Sale—Team of horses, hack, harness and one jersey bull, F. H. Taylor, phone 287 F. 127 For Sale—Light team of horses. Call 2325-X. 127 For Sale—Light team black mares, weight 1900; ride or drive; on the road and well broken to orchard work. Also black mare, weight 800; ride only. Also black mare, weight 1000; ride only. Will show any of these in town or at Lyle, 3/4 miles from town, near road east side. K. L. McClain, phone 231 R. 128 Land For Sale—20 acres of land for sale from \$50 per acre up. Will sell in 20-acre tracts with part in trees. C. J. Calkins, phone 90 K. 128 For Sale—Donkey engine, 2x11, in good order, 120 feet 1 inch main, 400 feet 2 inch trip line, blocks and necessary equipment for immediate use. For quick sale \$85. J. F. Thompson, Parkdale, or Glaciere office. 117 For Sale—We are now in a position to furnish rough and dressed lumber of the various kinds. Apple boxes and strawberrys promptly filled. In every way good. Orders will be filled as soon as they can be seen at Chas. City, near west end of Alton Way. 127 For Sale—We have a team of 5 year old pair, absolutely sound and gentle, an ideal orchard team and a rare pair of roadsters, considered one of the choice combinations teams of the Team and harness \$30. See H. C. Allen, Oak Grove or phone 182 M. 127 For Sale—Fine ranch horse, gentle, works double or single. Phone 2102-M. 128 For Sale—Residence, 921 State street, works J. H. Osborne. 128 For Sale—Good fresh milch cow. Call up phone 181K. 128

FOR RENT For Rent—Fine office room with bay window, in Smith block, \$8 per month. 127 For Rent—Nicely furnished room. Apply 392 Cascade, Phone 100 K. 127 For Rent—Methodist Lane near Barrett school house. F. Davenport, Jr. 117 MISCELLANEOUS Lost—July 4, between Tuckers bridge and Middle Valley pioneer, ladies' coat. Finder please return to Glaciere office or telephone 211X. 127 Lost—Ladies' gold watch, between 12th street and the home of J. M. Wood on Monticello avenue. Reward, G. L. Castner. 127 Lost—Handkerchief, between 12th and 13th streets, near the home of J. M. Wood on Monticello avenue. Reward, G. L. Castner. 127 Found—Gold watch with K. of E. emblem. Return to Hood River Market for reward. 127 Found—Master key at foot of Third street. Apply at Glaciere office. 127 Found—Development of your land contracted at right price. Call immediately. Communicate with A. C. Hallman, care Hotel Oregon, Hood River. 127 Lost—Between Episcopal church and 725 Sherman avenue, a gold brooch containing 25 or 30 pearls and a small diamond. For reward return to Morlan & Lathrop. 127 Lost—Eastern Star pin. Finder please leave at Glaciere office. 127 Job Printing at the Glaciere office.