

HOT BISCUIT,

hot cakes, made with ROYAL Baking Powder are delicious, healthful and easily made.

DISASTER SHOWN OF LOSS OF REPUTATION

New York, April 16, 1913.

Editor Glacier: I am in receipt of a clipping from a Hood River newspaper, which quotes Mr. Root's criticism of Hood River apples, which found their way to New York markets this winter. In view of the all-absorbing interest attached to this particular phase of the proposed amalgamation, I ask for the privilege of a few remarks on my own observation.

I am a student of the world and a wide believer in the beneficent results obtained from eating apples. For years I have eaten two, three and more apples daily. Strictly speaking, the fact that I own a ranch in Hood River is directly traceable to this proclivity for the apple. For, in former years, whenever I asked the fruit dealer, "Where do the best apples come from?" he would promptly say, "From Hood River, Oregon." And when I finally got sufficiently interested to look more closely into the matter, and put the same question to the large commission houses, and the answer was invariably "From Hood River." And the apples sent out from Hood River certainly did bear out the information in every instance. Pack, grade, color, everything was perfect.

Next, I determined to ascertain the cause of this remarkable fame of Hood River as an apple growing locality. I soon realized that very good apples were being raised elsewhere, in Washington, in Virginia, in fact in my own state of New York. But nowhere did the growers enjoy so perfect an organization as in Hood River.

And thus, in spite of the excessive prices charged for Hood River apples compared to prevailing prices in Virginia or New York state, I bought my ranch in the Middle Valley. I argued that although I could secure equally good apple land in New York state at one-third, or one-quarter, of Hood River's prices, I probably would never live to see the day, when the product of my New York orchard would be handled by an organization such as I found in Hood River; and that in consequence, I could never hope to realize one-half as much for my New York product as for my Hood River product.

Despite the enormous difference in freight charges, I dare say that the majority of eastern people who now own Hood River ranches were actuated by similar motives.

But if I had not looked into the apple ranch proposition until this or last winter, I certainly should not have been tempted to even pay Hood River a visit on a possible inspection tour. For—and it pains me to state the cold fact—the majority of Hood River packs which came under my observation were beneath criticism. Like Mr. Root, I again and again have seen apples marked "Extra Fancy" which in the east would be fed to the pigs. On the other hand, I have not come across a single box of apples raised elsewhere which did not come up to the highest standards concerning pack, color, uniform size, etc. As a sure and swift retribution, the average dealer, compelled by his customers, has "changed about face" and is now offering for sale, fine, very fine, apples raised partly in other parts of Oregon, but principally in other states. Upon inquiry, he will inform you that his customers no longer will accept the Hood River product. Of course, there are exceptions; thus, for instance, but yesterday, I bought some Hood River Valley Yellow Newtowns, which were marked "Special" and packed by the fruit growers' association, which fully came up to the old Hood River standard. (Parenthetically, I ought to state right here, that none of the poor stuff I saw here had been packed by the association.)

I said above, that I certainly would not have settled in Hood River had I seen such poor apples from the valley earlier. I will go farther and add, that I must surely will sell my ranch, even at a loss, rather than remain in a community which is so blind to its own interests, as to throw to the winds that precious distinction of being the "aristocratic" apple producing district of the world as though such distinction were just so much rubbish. This does not mean to say that Hood River cannot worry along without me. But it does mean that unless our standards are re-established and that right soon, the earnest efforts of the Commercial club in inducing desirable, wide awake people to locate in Hood River must of necessity be defeated.

Or to be still more to the point; it means that I, personally, who have been singing the praises of Hood River and its apples on every possible—and impossible—occasion, can no longer conscientiously do so. I note that Mr. Root feels an id. Very likely, there are many others in a similar unpleasant frame of mind. And can a community thrive when its own members have lost their enthusiasm?

Since locating in Hood River a year and a half ago, I have spent thousands of dollars in improvements, etc., most of which money remained right in Hood River. If I remain, I undoubtedly shall spend many thousand more, before my apple trees come into bearing. By inference, then, this is not only a question of successful or unsuccessful apple raising; rather, it is a vital question for the whole valley, the whole community, for every merchant, every mechanic, every laborer, every bank, every hotel. Take the fame of Hood River away and what have you left? A lot of mortgage-ranched, on which the poor ranchman can't even pay the interest, much less pay off his mortgage; stores which can't pay expenses; hotels, which go into the hands of the receiver, etc. But it is not too late to call a halt! Even now, the clerks (not the owners) at the fruit stores will tell you that his fine Wenatchee and Yakima apples are from Hood River, although the labels on the box prove him to be a liar; so strong even to this day is the spell of the old Hood River fame. I have related what I found without exaggeration. I love the valley for its matchless beauty, and I greatly admire

the class of people who make up the community.

But one cannot raise apples profitably relying on scenic beauty. And, I for one, could not afford to raise apples at a loss. Probably there are others. And unless those standards are re-established on which the excessive values in Hood River were based, and justice done, the high westerner will no longer be justified by the returns. Then what? Inevitably, land values will collapse, and, pending the process of re-adjustment, every man, woman and child in the valley will have to pay the heavy penalty for the reckless squandering of Hood River's enviable fame, which has gone on unchecked for two years past.

Yours truly,
F. X. Arens.

John B. Gait Dies at The Dalles

John B. Gait, ex-county surveyor of Wasco county, died at his home in The Dalles Wednesday afternoon last week, after a lingering illness with Bright's disease. He was born in Grafton, Wis., October 3, 1865, and came to Oregon in 1896, residing two years in Portland, where he was employed at his profession, that of civil engineer. In 1892 he came to Wasco county, locating on a homestead in the Wapinitia country, where he resided until elected county surveyor in 1896, being re-elected in 1898 and 1900. On November 3, 1899, he was married to Miss Arta Leona Davis in Portland, who with a son and daughter, John M. and Laura Edna, survive him. Mr. Gait was a member of the local lodge of Odd Fellows, Woodmen of the World and Moose. The funeral was conducted by the Odd Fellows Sunday afternoon.

Hood River county was a portion of Wasco when Mr. Gait was county assessor and he is well known to older residents here.

Club Entertained by Indian Lore

The Tuesday Evening club was entertained at the home of Mrs. C. K. Marshall. After the business session, F. L. Smith was introduced and for an hour entertained the club right royally with his stories of Indian legends and folk lore. Mr. Smith, having heard these stories directly from the Indians, was able to give them the real touch of that makes them so interesting. The legends were principally those surrounding the Columbia river and the vicinity of Hood River, and the next time the club members travels along the river, the various places of interest will be filled with new meanings and the stories will seem more wonderful. It was an evening long to be remembered and Mr. Smith was extended a hearty vote of thanks for the pleasure he had given each member.

St. Mark's Church

Word has been received that the new minister, Rev. MacNamara, will not be able to be here for next Sunday, but he will arrive from Glendive, Mont., the last of the month.

Bishop Paddock will arrive today, Thursday. He will conduct a baptismal service for infants at five o'clock this afternoon. There will be evening services with address this evening at 8 o'clock. Both of today's services have been changed from tomorrow.

Confirmation services will be held Sunday with Bishop Paddock in charge. These services will begin at 10:30 o'clock instead of at 11 as usual.

H. R. H. S. Triumph Over Alumni

Although the score was very close, 19 to 15, the high school track team triumphed at noon defeated the alumni of the institution, who are here from the University of Oregon spending the spring vacation. A large crowd of high school students witnessed the meet. The University was represented by "Bill" Case, Donald Outhart, Chet Huggins and Roger Moe. Walter Shay and Harry Clapp, high school athletes, also participated.

Servant Problem Worries

Many Hood River housewives have been worried by the servant problem. Indeed, there is no town, perhaps, in the state that has such a lack of servant girls. However, this reputation has been made known throughout the state through the press, and Secretary Scott, of the Commercial club, is receiving letters from girls and women looking for situations. He recently received a letter from a young student, in Portland, who is desirous of getting a place as domestic servant in a ranch home.

Masons to Visit Portland Lodge

Members of the local Masonic lodge will journey to Portland on the evening of Saturday, April 26, when a team of the local lodge will confer the degree of Master Mason at the Washington lodge, the members of which will be hosts for the evening. All of those who expect to attend the Portland gathering should hand in their names by Saturday night to Geo. R. Castner, master of the local lodge that he may make arrangements for the trip.

Mrs. Terry Stevenson

News was received here Saturday by E. R. and Willis Bradley of the death of their sister, Mrs. Terry Stevenson, at Blaine, Wash. Mr. and Mrs. Stevenson were residents of Hood River for about two years. Willis Bradley left Saturday evening to attend the funeral services of his sister. In addition to her husband Mrs. Stevenson leaves several children to mourn her loss.

Pendleton Round-Up Sept. 11-13

Dates for the Pendleton Round-up have been fixed definitely for September 11-13. The former successes of this typically western show are expected to be repeated, or even outdone, since greater preparations are being made for the coming event than ever before.

Butter Wrappers printed at this office.

At the Gem

The program at the Gem today is as follows: "The Vengeance of Durand," or, "The Two Portraits." A Vitagraph two reel special. The vengeance which he nurtured for another enters his own soul. The spouses which he sharpened with jealousy and hatred and placed in his daughter's hand, is turned against himself. He is cut down in the fury of his wrath.

"The Tender Hearted Boy," a Biograph drama.

"The Elusive Kiss," a Pathe comedy.

Friday and Saturday: "The Cowboy Millionaire," Selig's great western masterpiece in two reels. A story of the Diamond S ranch. Bulldogging, bucking bronchos, fancy roping, etc. This is a close equal to the Pendleton roundup. A dandy comedy from start to finish.

"The High Cost of Reduction," and "Kissing Kate," two good Biograph comedies. "The Boomerang," a Kalem drama.

Special matinee 2 o'clock Friday and Saturday. "What a Change of Clothes Did," a Vitagraph drama featuring Maurice Costello.

"The Power of Sleep," Edison. A great big lazy bulk of a man who had made his little wife a lifeless corpse through a mistake in a complete change of attitude by a fearful dream.

"The Unfilled Oath," a Pathe drama.

"Making a Baseball Bag," Lubin.

Doc Darrow, chief clerk in the Jones Manufacturing Co., is a typical New York ball fan. He is in love with Jones' daughter, Helen, and induces her to promise to go to a game. Papa Jones objects as he has no use for the popular game. Dale goes along and for the home team. In the ninth inning a home player makes a home run, the ball clears the fence and goes through a window of the Jones Co.'s office.

The ball strikes a burglar, who is robbing the safe, suspicious. Dale discovers the thief and phones for the police and Mr. Jones. Mr. Jones gives a reward to the home player and the next day buys three tickets for the game, one for himself and the others for his daughter and Dale.

"Rotten Pete," Lubin. Bad Bill has the Creek terrorized, but Pete Green, a tenderfoot, thinks that Bill is a bluff. Pete makes himself up as a bad man and goes for Bill and puts him out of the running. Another tenderfoot tackles Pete with success and he has to seek the quiet of the Chinese cafe.

Apple Shippers Select Cleveland

Because it could not furnish the necessary accommodation at the required time, Atlantic City has lost the coming convention of the International Apple Shippers' Association, and Cleveland has secured the coveted prize.

The convention will be held on Aug. 6, 7 and 8. The necessity of altering the place of meeting from the New Jersey seaside resort to Cleveland became apparent to President Loomis and Secretary Phillips when they visited Atlantic City several weeks ago and canvassed the situation. The change, however, was not decided until Friday, March 21, when the executive committee met at the new Salter hotel in Cleveland and voted unanimously in favor of Cleveland for the next convention.

Burglars Enter Young's Meat Market

A window of the Central Meat Market operated by P. C. Young on Oak street was smashed Saturday or Sunday night, a wire screen cut and the building entered. However, the burglars did not secure any money or provisions. It seems that they were frightened away and made a hasty exit.

Mr. Young found some kind of yellow powder scattered over the floor, which he thinks may have been some kind of an explosive with which the burglar intended blowing his safe. He was advised by friends Monday to apply a match to see if it would shoot. However, he refused to experiment with the powder.

Four Gettysburg Veterans Here

Four veterans of the Union army who participated in the decisive conflict at Gettysburg, the fiftieth anniversary of which will be celebrated this year by a reunion of both the soldiers of the North and South, are now residing in the Hood River valley. The veterans are: Fred Dietz, James Wallace, Joel Straub and J. M. Morse. Unless Mr. Wallace decides to make the journey back to the historic field, none of the four old soldiers from this city will attend the reunion.

23 Babies Aboard One Car

Many colonists are coming from the middle west this year, bringing with them their entire families. Mrs. Harrison Miller, who arrived here Sunday morning from Spokane, to spend the summer with her father, D. L. Stone, states that there were 23 little babies on one of the cars of the Spo-Spokane train.

Mr. Stone and his family will leave the city soon for their ranch on the West Fork of the Hood river in the Lost Lake district.

Frankton Wins Tennis Tournament

Two very fast games of tennis were played with Barrett on the Frankton tennis court Friday afternoon, when Nicklaus and Anderson won the men's doubles from Jacobson and Berry with the score 6-3, and Miss Eby and Miss Nolda defeated Miss Oxborow and Miss Miller in the ladies' doubles by 4-2.

Neither school having had as much practice as might be they figure on doing even better work when Frankton plays the two return games next Friday afternoon.

Frankton had added more school points to their already large number and many of these were as good as any that were ever given.

Bloom Right For Yakima Fete

White-ripe blossoms are beginning to show in the lower valley, the condition of the fruit buds near North Yakima indicate that the dates selected for the annual blossom festival, May 1 and 2, have been well chosen, for unless unexpected warm weather comes within the next week, the fruit districts near this city will be looking their prettiest on those dates.

BIRTHS

Born—To Mr. and Mrs. Matthew Maynard, of Belmont, Saturday, April 12, a girl.

Born—To Mr. and Mrs. Fred Mack, of Oak Grove, Tuesday, April 15, a son.

Born—To Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Dunn, of the Heights, Sunday, April 6, a son.

M. E. Church Services

Sunday school at 10:30 a. m. Preaching services at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. (Lenten), evening. "As We Have Sown," Epworth League at 6:30 p. m. Prayer meeting on Thursday evening at 7:30 o'clock. All are cordially invited.

Notice

To my creditors in Hood River, I wish to say if they will call on Butler Bank and Co. I will sign notes covering the amounts I owe, payable at that bank.

Respectfully,
L. F. MORRIS.

SHOES OF QUALITY

FOR MEN WHO CARE

The Spring and Summer Styles for Men are in now, and they certainly do look good to us. HANNAN & SONS, BOSTONIANS and O'DONNELLS. These are the lines that produce the Best Styles as well as the Best Value, every pair sold has our Guarantee of SATISFACTION or MONEY BACK.



The Shoe that Needs No Breaking In

This cut shows our Korn Killer Last the shoe with plenty of TOE ROOM, this last is growing in favor every season.

There's a Reason as our customers are finding out that when they want a shoe that is comfortable as well as a good looker OUR KORN KILLER Last fills the bill.

- Genuine Kangaroo \$6.00
- Gunmetal Valour Calf 5.00
- Gunmetal Box Calf 4.00

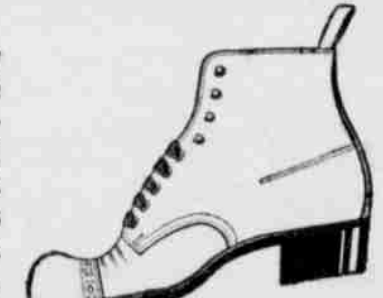
TAN AND BLACK LEATHERS



This cut shows the English Hookless Bal. with the pointed toe, the last word in Shoe Styles, doncher know.

Russia Grain Calfskin \$6.00

This Cut Shows Our Good Friend Round Toe the conservative, good fitting, good looking and good wearing shoe that pleases so many men. This shoe is also made in Button and Tan as well as Black,



\$3.00 \$4.00 \$4.50 \$5.00

Straight Lasts Narrow Widths We have a good line of these in both Black and Tan at Popular Prices.

Buy Armor Plate Socks, Knit to Fit.

Armor Plate Socks at 15c, 25c and 35c are best. Armor Plate Indestructoe Sox have linen toe and heel, the best 25c sox we have ever handled. Silk Lisle 35c.

Phoenix Guaranteed

Silk Sox, black and tan, \$2.00 for box of 4 pair. Silk Socks that really wear.

BRAGG MERCANTILE CO.

STYLE COLUMN

A very charming little spring costume is illustrated here, that is simplicity itself, yet bears the unmistakable mark of the latest mode, and is, above everything else, highly becoming in its cut and graceful lines. It shows a delightful effect, and the little tucked gimp with the cute little collar is very pretty. A soft ribbed silk in old blue or rose color with white mill or chiffon can be used most effectively for developing this attractive model.

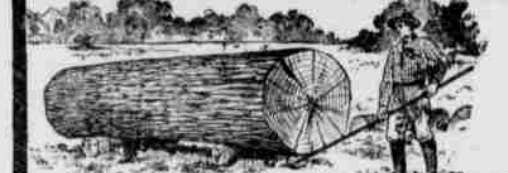


The Surest Sign That You Are a Progressive Farmer is the Ownership of a DAVENPORT Roller-Bearing Steel Wagon

You know a farmer by the implements he uses. And the surest sign of progressiveness is in the Davenport Roller-Bearing Steel Wagon. Some day every farmer will own a Steel Wagon. But the far-sighted, money-making farmer of today is using the Davenport now—is benefiting from its many advantages now. He's setting the pace—his neighbors will soon follow; but he's getting the extra satisfaction now.



You Know About This



You know how much easier it is to roll a log than it is to drag it. The ordinary wagon is little more than dragged in comparison with the Davenport. That makes the wonderful difference in the draft. Think of your horses when you buy your next wagon. Remember also that Roller-Bearings mean more trips, easier trips, with fewer horses. The Davenport owner knows the value of these features. The all-steel construction which means lifetime service. The guaranteed capacity of 6000 pounds which assures safety under heavy loads. The gears of solid steel rolled into its strongest forms and trussed like a bridge, which combines lightness and strength. The wheels of steel, with strong, round spokes forged solidly into the hubs and hot-riveted in the tires, which means that there's nothing to dry apart, shrink, rot or work loose. The ROLLER-BEARINGS insure 30% to 50% lighter draft. No tires to set; no breakdowns; no repairs and the automobile hub enables him to oil without removing the wheels.

GILBERT IMPLEMENT COMPANY



W. F. Laraway Doctor of Ophthalmology

Over 30 years' experience. Eyes Tested and Glasses Ground

Reference: Over 2,000 fitted in Hood River, U.S.A.

Small Apple an Outlaw

(By Hyman Cohen)

The extremely small apple has no place in the market. It is an outcast, and whenever it enters the trade is much of an outlaw and thoroughly demoralizes conditions. It is just as much of an outlaw as the man who holds another up and takes his money. While the highwayman takes your money in your sight, the small apple never worth the price, no matter who it is.

The apple market is ending its season, and there is one feature that is most prominent in the minds of those that are in closest touch with the situation. There is no place in the trade for the smallest sizes. Beyond the 4 1/2 tier there is absolutely no need to try to market an apple. Smaller than 4 1/2 tier the apple market will not respond to a price that will be sufficiently high to enable the shipper and producer to secure a profit.

The history of the apple market during the season was nothing but grief. It was grief to all that had anything to do with the market. It was fully as unprofitable for the man who bought or resold the apples as it was for the

producer—although up to this time the latter has considered that he alone was the man who was hurt by the ruinous values that have been in effect all season. There was just one thing wrong with the apple market during the season. It stands out prominently above everything else in the trade. It can be distinguished as the demoralizer of the price and demand by anyone who is willing to take a look.

The small apple stands convicted of the crime of ruining the trade of the entire world during the season. There were not too many apples produced. It was not the big crop that caused a general stagnation in the demand at all leading world's centers. It was through no lack of the public's appreciation of the value of apples as a food. It was the few bit of an apple that ran five tiers, or even more, to the box that created havoc with the trade generally. Any apple dealer will tell you that the hardest job he ever encountered was the selling of small sized apples during the last season.

There is always a demand for good sizes, but it is extremely rare occurrence when the public will buy small sized fruit. The small apple is the outlaw of the trade, and is treated as

such. Producers made their greatest mistake during the year when they made any decided effort to market their small sized apples in boxes. The fruit should never have been offered to consumers at all in its original state. The small apple should have gone to the cider mills and to the vinegar plants. They would bring as much there as any of the fruit, while in the markets they are not wanted at all. Some producers and shippers know this to their sorrow, because they are in some instances being called upon to make good to the seller a portion of the freight charge. In the open market they netted the producer a loss and the handler a crop of trouble that caused his hair to grow prematurely gray.

Notice to Water Users

All land owners in the East Fork Irrigation District are notified to make their written applications for irrigating water for the season of 1913 as soon as possible. Applications are in the hands of Supt. J. W. McDonald, or may be found at the office of C. R. Bone, President, corner of 3rd and Oak Sts., Hood River, Ore. 1011 BOARD OF DIRECTORS.