

# The Hood River Glacier.

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No. 8



"The boundary line of time makes us look back at things we ought to have done, then a Bank account is your friend."

Read about the lives of rich men and you'll find as a rule the statement "he started a poor man."

No man, who exchanges his labors for money, is too poor to have a Bank account. Wealth depends upon what you save,—not what you earn. If you will not save, you will not have. Having is the result of saving. Begin with \$1 and we will help you.

4% Interest Paid on Savings

## FIRST NATIONAL BANK

Capital \$100,000 Surplus \$37,000

### Bank Advertisement No. 59

Our recent Bank Letters have been quite general in character and it might not be out of place this time for us to be more specific and to say that the service rendered by this Bank to its patrons is much more inclusive than the average layman may think.

Our Trust Department is prepared to act as trustee in any financial transaction and the Bank can serve as administrator of your estate or executor of your will.

Our Collection System is as good as we have been able to make it and we are striving to make it better all the time.

Our Savings Department, in which we pay interest at the rate of 4%, offers you all that a modern Savings Bank can give to its depositors.

Our Commercial Department, with its sixteen hundred checking accounts, is endeavoring to do its full duty toward the upbuilding and developing of the community.

Butler Banking Company

### Save A Little

No matter how careful you may be, all the money that passes through your hands will not "stick to your fingers." But really that is no reason why some of it should not stick. And here is a very good pointer about the money you do save. It is worth taking care of; by putting it in a good bank it will be safe until you do need it. No matter how small the saving at the start you will take pride in seeing the account grow, once started.

## Hood River State Bank

# FORD

THE UNIVERSAL CAR

Readily adaptable to all situations, with its ability to meet and overcome the unusual, the Ford is the car for your tours and camping expeditions, as well as being a genuine utility in the demands of everyday life. Averaging about two cents per mile to operate and maintain.

Barring the unforeseen, each retail buyer of a new Ford car, between August 1914 and August 1915, will receive from \$40 to \$60 as a share of the Ford Motor Company's profits.

On display and sale by

## Columbia Auto & Machine Co.

### Fly Goods

Adjustable window screens all metal or wood frames; screen wire cloth, silver, gold or black; fly paper, fly traps, fly poison, fly swatters

### Oils

We carry Monogram oils in any grade for every purpose. Monogram is top of the very few oils refined without use of any acid—it costs no more—we have motor oil down to 40c a gallon. Lard oil, neat-foot, greases, hard and soft graphite.

### Summer Goods

Herrick Refrigerators  
White Mountain Freezers  
Quick Meal Gas Stoves  
Perfection Oil Stoves  
Hammocks  
Porch Furniture  
Porch Curtains  
Old Hickory Chairs

### Outing Goods

Our fishing tackle line simply can't be excelled and costs no more—In tents we have all sizes at 10% less. Camp Stoves, Water Bags, Dunnage Bags, Camp Chairs, Cots, Bedding, Pillows.

Our Furniture Stock is in perfect assortment at prices that means money saved.

A carload of Cement Coat Box Nails just received—we would like to enter your order for estimated needs at a price you surely want.

## Stewart Hardware & Furniture Co.

## Safety First

We have installed the Vortex Sanitary Soda Service

10,000 Clean Glasses waiting to touch your lips

Come in and try our new Sanitary Service

### Kresse Drug Company

The Rexall Store

Victor Victrolas and Records  
New July Records Now on Sale

### Satisfactory Titles

are demanded by the wise buyer. Our work is unquestioned and guarantees protection.

### Satisfactory Insurance

is deemed a necessity by the wise property owner. We represent 10 strong companies and have millions of insurance in the Valley

### Satisfactory Bonds

may sometime be required of you, contract, court or security. When in need of such service inquire of us.

## Hood River Abstract Company

## ICE CREAM

Have you tried our Ice Cream? We are selling it in any quantity of from a pint up. It is going to all parts of the valley and town and we are also shipping it outside. Everyone who has tried it comes back for more.

## Hood River Creamery Co.



Of course in health—I trade with Perigo & Son At The Star Grocery Where I Get "Good Things to Eat"

Campbell's Soups 10c per can  
Curtis Ripe Olives 15c, 25c and 60c  
Canned Meats All Varieties  
Beechnut Peanut Butter 20c and 30c  
Heinz Dill Pickles 20c a dozen  
Chase & Sanborn's SEAL BRAND COFFEE

## STREAMS ARE WELL STOCKED

### PARTIES TRAVEL TO REMOTE LAKES

Hood River Game Protective Association and State Commission are Doing Good Work

Nimrod's rejoice.

Those who enjoy the sport of casting for the wary trout in the mountain streams of the Hood River valley may well rejoice. The efforts of the State Game and Fish Commission and of the Hood River County Game Protective Association are far reaching. Hood River streams and Hood River lakes are being well stocked. Last week members of the latter organization made history, penetrating into the wilderness as far as Watum Lake, North Lake and Lake DeFiance, their wagons loaded with cans of little fishes from the Bonneville State Hatchery.

Of all the state's institutions there is not any so busy at this season of the year as the great fish hatchery at Bonneyville. The great commonwealth of Oregon may be compared to a giant loom; the Rainbow, the distributing car of the State Fish and Game Commission, a shuttle. And this shuttle is constantly being shown every end of the state to the other. The little minnows that it carries may be termed the wool and the state's many streams the warp. The work of the Commission and allied associations, those similar to the local organization, result in a finished cloth, so to speak, that fishermen like to think of.

This simile of the wool and warp may be far fetched, but when one follows the criss-crossings of the Rainbow he may comprehend why such a likeness is conjured up. Rarely a week passes that the Rainbow is not seen passing through Hood River. The fish car is usually attached to one of the local passenger trains. It penetrates remote districts of eastern Oregon. In a few days afterward it may be heard of down on the S. P. line in southern Oregon.

"We are constantly on the go," says T. J. Craig, who for the past several years has been in charge of the well equipped distributing car.

Wednesday of last week the Rainbow was here, having been switched from the O.-W. R. & N. track to the line of the Mount Hood Railway Co. It was taken to the place where ranchers and business men, with teams and automobiles met the car. The day before Mr. Craig and his assistants, George Cornie and James Hogan, had been at Mosier, where 177 cans of fry had been distributed. They passed through Hood River, bound for Bonneville, on Tuesday afternoon at 2.45. They were returned here on a late night train. On Thursday they were again seen, bound for Pendleton, and such is the daily task of the fish car.

When the car went up to Dee last week it was accompanied by D. McDonald, president of the local game protective association, and W. O. Hadley, of the latter going in to the mountain lake. When Dee was reached Mr. Craig was a very badly disappointed man. Not a wagon was seen at the station to meet the fish car. A rain had prevailed the night before and Mr. Craig, turning to Mr. McDonald, said: "We are up against it. This rain proved too much for the fellows that were going to take the fish out."

Mr. McDonald, however, just smiled. Ashley Wilson, superintendent of the Mount Hood line, had taken the fish car was to be spotted. "You just wait," he said with his little smile, known by his friends to mean so much. As the car was pushed down in the lumber yards of the Oregon Lumber Co., and as the huge piles of lumber were rounded, the awaiting teamsters were seen. Mr. Craig threw off his hat and shouted. And in just a few minutes every fish was on the way to the new homes in the crystal streams of the lakes. "I never saw quicker work," said Mr. Craig.

Hood River has no liver organization than the Hood River County Game Protective association. One often hears of Rod and Gun clubs of other places, and as a high sounding one, and that is usually the extent of the organization. The local association is organized along lines that will be productive of benefits to the county. A far reaching educational campaign is already resulted. It is said that violations of the game laws are negligible here. The country people, for it is for the most part a country people's organization—those who are vitally affected by the activities of such organizations—have taken hold and are leading the club their best efforts.

Mr. McDonald, president of the association, merchant, banker, fisherman, usually puts his whole soul into any undertaking in which he becomes interested. No better citizen could have been found to take the helm of the Hood River Game Protective association, and to his individual efforts must be given credit for a large part of the organization's beneficial activities.

"We are glad to come in contact with an organization like that in Hood River," says Mr. Craig. "This stocking of the streams of Oregon with game fish is a big thing. It is going to mean much to the state. We are mighty glad to see the work you folks are accomplishing."

Many Hood River people have visited the distributing car. It is worth while to see the methods used to keep the little fish alive and vigorous in the can in which they are transported. Ice is always carried aboard the car, and the temperature of the water is kept low. An air compressing machine is kept busy in one end of the Rainbow, and pipe lines leading to every can. Thus oxygen is supplied to the fry. They would soon die otherwise. When the cans are placed aboard wagons and automobiles to be transported to lakes or streams, the motion of the vehicle keeps the water in motion and thus aerates it.

## CURRENTS CAUSE MUCH ATTENTION

### ALL UNDERWOOD FRUITS ARE FINE

#### Neighboring District, which Ships Many Apples, Called Bar le Duc of America Because of Quality of Small Fruit

"It should be called the Bar le Duc of America," such was the comment of a much traveled woman on coming to the Underwood district of the mid-Columbia region. Only a short time before viewing the currant and gooseberry tracts in the fruit section of the southeastern Skamania county, Washington, the visitor had traveled along the Orain river in France. She had seen the famous Bar le Duc jellies prepared for the world's epicures, and had gone over the berry and currant fields there in Meuse.

And though the Underwood district is one of the youngest of the north-west's fruit districts, it is becoming well known throughout the northwestern cities for the especially fine quality of berries and the like. The Underwood housewife never lacks for fine jellies with which to tempt the appetites of guests. The housewives of the neighboring cities have learned to call for currants and gooseberries from Underwood, and the status from the berry tracts, although now limited, bring a handsome profit to the growers.

As are the other fruit districts of the Northwest, Underwood is primarily an apple district. In the past seven or eight years hundreds of acres have been claimed from the forest and set to commercial varieties. Shipments of high grade fruit in carload lots are now being made each season. But on account of the topography of the country, it has been found that the small fruit demanding a hot sunshine can be grown better in Underwood than in the adjoining districts. The region slopes gently back to the range of mountains that extends in a spur down from Mount Adams, and thus has a southern exposure. Underwood strawberries are always ripe before those of Hood River, and on account of the uniform warm days and a protection from the strong west wind that is cut off by Underwood mountain rising at the west of the district, melons grow well there.

Some of the Underwood growers have even grown fine quality melons. This warmth tends to produce also an excellent peach, and the growers have found it profitable to plant peach filters between their apple trees.

### ADVISORY BOARD FINISHES LONG TRIP

After traveling for a week, having covered a distance of more than 1,000 miles, the following local men returned Tuesday: S. Benson, J. H. Albert and Leslie Butler, members of the advisory committee of the State Highway Commission; E. I. Cantine, state highway engineer; and A. A. Rosenthal, and Clark H. Williams, Portland newspaper men. The party left Portland on July 12. They motored south through the Willamette and Rogue river valleys.

They passed through the valley of the Umpqua and motored up the side of the Siskiyou. They passed through Klamath Falls and in to Crater Lake. The trip out from the lake was made over a road that had just been completed by the United States government only one other party having passed over it. The inspection party passed down through central Oregon by way of Bend. Thence they came down the Deschutes to The Dalles.

The inspection party was tendered a luncheon at the Mt. Hood Hotel Tuesday noon. The following local men attending: Judge Stanton Leslie and Truman Butler, E. O. Blanchard, W. L. Clark and S. A. Mitchell. They left immediately after the luncheon, over the Columbia river highway for Portland.

While the visitors were here, Judge Stanton, who has been consistent in his support of the east extension of the Columbia river highway from this city being run over the hill between here and Mosier rather than up the O.-W. R. & N. tracks, was given to understand that such a route would be followed.

Judge Stanton also suggested the change in the name of Mitchell Point to Storm Cliff. S. Benson approved of the suggestion. Judge Stanton has written to the State Highway Commission, asking them to take official action in making this change.

### CLOUD CAP INN ROAD TOLL ROLLS

The toll of from three to five dollars charged all teams and automobiles traveling over the road leading to Hood Cap Inn from the Upper Hood River Valley through the national forest reserve has roused local citizens. S. A. Mitchell registered a kick Monday afternoon with R. E. Scott, secretary of the Commercial club.

Mr. Mitchell's protest brought to light the fact that Mr. Scott and County Judge Stanton have already started an investigation. Under the charter granted the Oregon Trails Association to build the road, the management of the road must each year submit to the county court report, showing all expenses and proceeds from tolls. Under this charter the rate of toll is to be set by the members of the county court.

At the time of the construction of the road, it was in Wasco county. But now it lies in Hood River county, established six years ago, and jurisdiction of the matter is properly that of the local court. Correspondence with Wasco officials fail to reveal any report ever made to the county court of that county.

### RAVLIN AT HEAD OF BENSON DAY

Letters received the first of the week from C. N. Ravlin announce to his friends that he has been placed in charge of the Benson Day celebration, August 17, by the Oregon Commission. Mr. Ravlin has long been an admirer of Oregon's first citizen and he declares that the day set aside for honor to Mr. Benson will be appropriately observed.

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The Underwood district is located between the mouths of the Willamette and Little White Salmon rivers. Irrigation, because of the many streams of water found but a short distance under the surface of the earth, is not found necessary. The water, apparently of glacial source, may be got in generous quantities at a depth of but four or five feet. Numbers of the growers have dug to these subterranean streams and have excavated for milk holes.

Because of the healthful climatic conditions, the appeal to the homemaker, who wishes a scenic environment, Underwood has been developed quickly. Its new residents for the most part having formerly lived in some one of the northwestern cities. Numerous former Seattle people reside there, and others are developing orchards to which they expect to retire later. A score or more of former Portland residents are located there now, raising apples, peaches, gooseberries and currants.

Handsome, rustic, bungalow homes rear themselves along every highway. The region is adapted to most all the flowering shrubs and plants, and many fine flower gardens may be seen. The woodlands that have been saved from the forests are all filled with the glorious wild flowers that are so attractive from early spring until late fall, when the dogwood tree, in spring a gorgeous mass of white bloom, takes on a coat of deep red. In fall, too, the hills, which in springtime show the perfume laden blooms of mock orange, are covered with a golden coat of vine maple.

In no other fruit district is found more contentment than among the fruit farmers of the Underwood district. They have profited by the small area of the community, and have developed the community and co-operative spirit in every phase of their daily life. Naturally, as one would expect, they have organized a Union Underwood union, for the purpose of disposing to best advantage their apples and small fruits. This selling machine is now jointly allied with that of White Salmon, the neighboring Washington district. But the Union Underwood has organized along effective co-operative plans for school purposes, for road building and for the purpose of constructing an edifice, in which the members of the Underwood Union Chapel Association may worship.

This religious organization, duly incorporated, is one of the most unique in the country. Realizing that they were so divided into the different denominations that it would be impossible for any one to erect or maintain a church, the union plan was effectively developed. Practically every family is affiliated with the organization. It makes no difference to what religious views the member conforms he is welcome to worship at the recently constructed little church, built of logs and located in a bit of virgin forest grove there in the midst of a happy people. In fact, one may be a member of the organization without professing any religion.

For the past year the Underwood people have been interested in better roads more than in any other one question. Their supervisors have been busy grading and dragging the highways connecting their own neighborhoods, and with the assistance of state aid trunk lines have been constructed through to adjoining districts. Formerly the road leading down into the valley of the Little White Salmon from the Underwood heights was of such a grade as to be a terror to motorists. This has been eliminated, and it is now possible to travel down to Stevenson, the county seat of Skamania county, with comfort.

The Underwood people are clamoring to be connected with the outside world. It is their dream to have a scenic boulevard along the north bank of the Columbia, a rival of the great Columbia highway that is now being brought to completion on the Oregon bank of the Columbia.