



Comfort at lower cost
 Less furnace heat needed—fewer grate and coal-stove fires. Portable. Fuel consumed only when heat is needed—no waste. No smoke or odor.
HEAT WITH PEARL OIL
 STANDARD OIL COMPANY (CALIFORNIA)

PERFECTION OIL HEATER
 FOR SALE BY
 E. A. Franz Company, Blowers Hardware Co., Stewart Hardware & Furniture Co., D. McDonald, A. C. Staten.

STATEMENT OF THE CONDITION OF THE

Butler Banking Company

of Hood River, Oregon
 at the Close of Business, November 20th, 1917

RESOURCES

Loans and Discounts	\$530,797.44
Bonds, Warrants and Stocks	72,461.80
Savings Department Loans	138,458.54
Safes, Furniture and Fixtures	7,059.98
Real Estate	35,660.83
Cash on Hand and in Other Banks	146,405.90
	\$930,844.49

LIABILITIES

Capital Stock	\$100,000.00
Earned Surplus and Undivided Profits	29,487.45
Deposits	801,357.04
	\$930,844.49

Gain in Deposits over corresponding date one year ago, \$320,718.77

To my old and new Patrons:
 I am now contracting
PRUNING
 IN THE HOOD RIVER VALLEY.

Let an expert tend to your Orchard. Write me for prices. When writing, give age, varieties, number of trees per acre, and previous care.

L. M. BERNSTEIN, B. S. A.
 836 CHAMBER OF COMMERCE
 PORTLAND, ORE.

When In Portland
 Stop at the Palace Hotel

One of the best hostleries of the Rose City.

Washington Street at Twelfth

The cleanest rooms in the city, first class service, fireproof, strictly modern, free phones, large ground floor lobby, steam heated rooms, with or without bath, hot and cold water, in shopping and theatre district, 50 cents per day and up, and special weekly rates. An inspection will convince you.

All of our deliveries in all parts of the city are made by our exclusive automobile service. Your purchases of Meats, highest class fresh and cured, Butter and Eggs and Fish, will be taken to your home promptly.

We believe that we work for our own best interests, when we give our customers the best service that we can possibly render and supply their wants with the best product at the best values. This is our aim.

W. J. FILZ MEAT MARKET
 We give 2% Green Trading Stamps

SATAN TO KAISER: "HORNS OFF TO YOU"
 (From the Portland Telegram)
 Louis Syberkrop, of Creston, has acquired much fame in recent weeks as author of a satire on Kaiser Wilhelm. Requests have come to him from Turkey, Secretary Daniels and Roosevelt, and people in every state in the Union and Canada have asked for copies of Mr. Syberkrop's article.

"Ottumwa, Iowa.
 "The Infernal Region,
 June 28, 1917.
 "To Wilhelm von Hohenzollern, King of Prussia, Emperor of All Germany and Extraordinary of Almighty God:
 "My dear Wilhelm:
 "I can call you by that familiar name, for I have always been very close to you, much closer than you could ever know.
 "From the time that you were yet an undeveloped being in your mother's womb have shaped your destiny for my own purpose.
 "In the days of Rome I created a roughneck known in history as Nero. He was a vulgar character and suited my purpose at that particular time. In these modern days a classic demon and efficient super-criminal was needed, and as I know the Hohenzollern blood, I picked you as my special instrument to place on earth as an annex of hell. I gave abnormal ambition, likewise an oversupply of egotism that you might not discover your own failings; I twisted your mind to yield to a mad man with certain normal tendencies to carry you by; a most dangerous character placed in power; I gave you the power of a hypnotist and certain magnetic force that you may sway your passions at will; I gave you a deformed arm that hangs helpless on your left, for your crippled condition embitters your life and destroys all noble impulses that might otherwise cause me anxiety; but your strong sword arm is driven by your ambition and squelches all sentiment and pity; I placed in your soul a deep hatred for all things English, for of all nations on earth I hate England most; wherever England plants her flag she brings order out of chaos and the hated cross follows the Union Jack; under her rule wild tribes become tillers of the soil and in due time practical citizens; she is the great civilizer of the globe and I hate her; I planted in your soul a cruel hatred for your mother because she was English and left my good friend Bismark to fan the flame I had kindled. Recent history proves how well our work was done. It broke your royal mother's heart, but I gained my purpose.
 "The inherited disease of the Hohenzollerns killed your father, just as it will kill you, and you became the ruler of Germany and a tool of mine sooner than I expected.
 "To assist you and further hasten my work I sent you three evil spirits, Nietzsche, Treitschke and later Bernhard, whose teachings inflamed the youths of Germany, who in good time would be willing and loyal subjects eager to spill their blood and pool their chests, yours and mine; the spell has been perfect—you cast your ambitious eyes toward the Mediterranean, Egypt, India and the Danubian and you began your great railway to Bagdad, but the ambitious archduke and his more ambitious wife stood in your way. It was then that I sowed the seed in your heart that blossomed into the assassination of the duke and his wife and all hell smiled when it was how cleverly you saddled the crime on Serbia. I saw you set sails for the fjords of Norway and I knew you would prove an alibi. How cleverly done, so much like your noble grandfather, who also secured an assassin to remove old King Frederick of Denmark, and later robbed that country of two provinces that gave Germany an opportunity to become a naval power. Murder is dirty work, but it takes a Hohenzollern to make a way and get by.
 "Your opportunity was at hand; you set the world on fire and bells of hell were ringing; your rape of Belgium caused much joy, it was the beginning, the foundation of a perfect hell on earth, the destruction of noble cathedrals and other infinite works of art was hailed with joy in the infernal regions. You made war on friends and foe alike and the murder of civilians showed my teachings had borne fruit. Your treachery toward neutral nations hastened a universal upheaval, the thing I most desired. Your under-sea warfare is a master stroke, from the smallest mackerel pot to the great Lusitania you show no favorite; as a war lord you stand supreme, for you have no mercy; you have no consideration for the baby clinging to its mother's breast as they both go down into the deep together, only to be torn apart and leisurely devoured by sharks down among the corals.
 "I have strolled over the battlefields of Belgium and France. I have seen your cities where former Jews and Gentiles lived happily together; I found but ruins and ashes; I felt a curious pride in my pupil for it was all above my expectation. I was in Belgium when you drove the peaceful population before you like cattle into slavery, you separated man and wife and forced them to hard labor in the trenches. I have seen the most selfish rape committed on young women and those who were forced into maternity were cursing the father of their offspring and I began to doubt if my own inferno was really up to date.
 "You have taken millions of dollars from innocent victims and called it indemnity; you have lived fat on the land you usurped and sent the real owners away to starvation. You have stayed away from legalized war methods and introduced a code of your own. You have killed and robbed the people of friendly nations and destroyed their property. You are a liar, a hypocrite and a bluffer of the highest magnitude. You are a part of mine and yet you pose as a personal friend of God. Ah, Wilhelm, you are a wonder. You wantonly destroy in your last week's path and leave nothing for coming generations.
 "I was amazed when I saw you form a partnership with the impossible Turk, the chronic killer of Christians, and you a devoted worshiper in the Lutheran church. I confess, Wilhelm, you are a puzzle at times. A Mohammedan army, commanded by German officers assisting one another in massacring Christians is a new lane of warfare. When a Prussian officer can witness a nude woman being disemboweled by a swarthy Turk, committing a double murder with one cut of his saber, and calmly stand by and see a house full of innocent Armenians locked up, the house saturated with oil and fired, then my teachings did not stop with you, but have been extended

to the whole German nation. I confess my Satanic soul grew sick, and there and then I knew the pupil had become the master. I am a back number, and my dear Wilhelm, I abdicate in your favor. The great key of hell will be turned over to you. The gavel that has struck the doom of damned souls since time began is yours. I am satisfied with what I have done; that my abdication in your favor is for the very best interest of hell—in the future I am at your majesty's service. Affectionately and sincerely,
 "Lucifer H. Satan."

CASCADE LOCKS.
 The steam shovel is still at work filling, leveling and graveling a few low places in the Highway through town, but the work is about completed here.

County Surveyor Cruikshank was down from Hood River Friday and surveyed the street running from the Columbia Highway to the schoolhouse. We expect this street will soon be opened. It is an improvement that has long been needed.

Schools are closed this week. The teachers are attending the institute at Hood River.

George DeSpain has moved from the west end of town to the east end. G. W. Hunt, of Hood River, will occupy the house vacated by Mr. DeSpain.

Rev. Eugene Burr preached his farewell sermon Sunday evening. We are very sorry to lose Mr. Burr and his family.

A petition was circulated last week asking the county court to appoint E. W. Bunker as justice of the peace for this precinct.

Attorney Baker and Sheriff Johnson were callers at the Locks last week.

Cascade Locks did well in donating to the Y. M. C. A. fund.

Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Barnes and Erwin Broilier are visiting their parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Broilier.

A. O. Adams, Jr., has enlisted as a chauffeur in the Aviation Corps. He is now at Vancouver, Wash.

Miss Alice Tompkins is recovering from an operation at the hospital in Portland.

Frank Hall and James Henderson, applicants for the postoffice, have received their ratings from the examination taken at Hood River September 22. Both passed well up in the 80s.

A daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. N. C. Nelson November 11.

A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. L. S. Reed last week.

Clark W. Thompson and family left last Saturday for Santa Barbara, Cal., to spend the winter. H. C. Pearson will look after their home while they are gone.

A. O. Adams, Jr., drove his car up from Vancouver Saturday evening to spend Sunday with his parents. He looked fine in his soldier uniform.

We are pleased to see Bert Glazier on the street again. He has been confined to his home for some time with a bad stomach trouble. His daughter, Mabel, has come from Wyoming to look after his welfare.

TROUT LAKE.
 E. V. D. Paul has returned from Portland. Mrs. Paul has gone to New York for the winter.

The two plays, the Obsolete Family and Dixie Land, given here a week ago by local talent drew a full house. Something like \$27 was netted for the school play shed. The casts of the plays were as follows:

The Obsolete Family: Mr. Harwood, C. M. Cutting; Mrs. Harwood, Mrs. Cutting; Henry Owens, G. W. Sickafosse; Jessie Owens, Miss Madeline Bell; James, the butler, H. J. Lickel; Lucy, the maid, Miss Ada M. Alford.

Dixie Land: Uncle Rufus, E. V. D. Paul; Aunt Sookie, Mrs. Miller; Dan-dy Jim, Percy Clendenny; Pansy Blossom, Miss Bessie Coate; Lew, H. J. Lickel; Eva, Mrs. Sickafosse; Lazy Bill, C. E. Hall; Pete, Francis Hall; Rose Geranium, Miss Bessie Walker; Two pickinies, Geo. Jennings, Jr., and Dorothy Fouts; Music by Mrs. O. J. Smith. Dancing followed the plays.

Trout Lake Grange elected the following officers for the coming year at their regular meeting: Wm. Coate, Master; Mrs. Rose Sickafosse, overseer; H. J. Lickel, lecturer; G. W. Sickafosse, steward; N. H. Hawley, assistant steward; F. M. Coate, chaplain; C. M. Cutting, treasurer; Ada M. Alford, secretary; C. E. Hall, gate keeper; Miss Madeline Bell, Ceres; Mrs. Minnie Lickel, Pomona; Miss Eva Pearson, Flora; Mrs. Margaret Coate, L. A. S.; Mrs. Ida L. Smith, pianist; Miss Bessie Coate, assistant pianist.

HEIGHTS NEWS
 Mrs. E. Slutz had a relapse and had to be taken back to the hospital. She had a severe attack of pneumonia, but is reported much better. She had a run of typhoid fever and had just returned home from the hospital when she had to go back.

Harry and Del Slutz, members of 12th Co., and Earl Slutz, of the Aviation Corps at Vancouver, Wash., came home Saturday on account of the illness of their mother.

Elliot Staten, son of Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Staten, has gone to Portland to take examination for war service.

Hubbard Taylor has finished cutting wood at Parkdale, and is home again.

Mrs. Harry Bailey slipped and thrust her hand on the hot stove, burning it severely.

Mrs. M. Sunderland, of Portland, spent the most of last week visiting her friend, Mrs. J. H. Gill, returning to Portland Saturday.

Will and George Zolls have purchased a Ford car and have put up a fine stone garage on the line between their lots.

There was an error in one of the items of the Heights News last week which read that Mrs. Herbert Dalton, of Portland, had been in Hood River, and should have read Mr. Herbert Dalton. As we do not know of any Mrs. Herbert Dalton it looked rather suspicious.

W. H. Taft was much pleased to receive a pair of nice wool bed socks last week knit by his mother, who is 86 years of age, and does not see very well.

Mrs. Alida Shoemaker is enjoying the return of her daughter-in-law, Mrs. Kent Shoemaker, and little grandson, Edward Shoemaker.

Let all members of the Woman's Relief Corps be present at the next meeting, December 8. It is very important. Come and find out what it is.

School Meeting
 A special school meeting will be held Monday, December 3, 1917, at 3 o'clock p. m., at the Park street school house to vote for special tax for school purposes for 1918-1919. n 22-29

MAZOLA

is the perfect oil for deep frying, sautéing, shortening, salad dressings—and the economical one.

PRESSED from the heart of golden American Corn, Mazola supplies the need for a vegetable oil which is pure and wholesome.

Fry any food in Mazola and you will find it retains more of the natural flavor.

Use Mazola over and over again—it does not transmit taste or odor from one food to another—the great factor in economy.

Mazola quickly crisps the surface and thus makes fried foods more digestible—free from greasiness or sogginess.

And since Mazola is a vegetable oil it is an important factor in Mr. Hoover's campaign to save butter, lard and suet.

Imported oils are so scarce and high priced now-a-days that you will do well to use Mazola when you want a really delicious salad dressing.

You can get Mazola from your grocer in pint, quart, half-gallon, and gallon tins. The large sizes are most economical. Also ask your grocer for the free Mazola Book of Recipes, or write us direct. Your money refunded if Mazola does not give entire satisfaction.

CORN PRODUCTS REFINING COMPANY
 17 Battery Place, New York

Selling Representative
 Johnson, Lieber Company
 Portland, Oregon

DISPLAY OF JAPANESE GOODS

We have opened our store at the corner of State and Third Streets with new importations of Japanese Goods direct from the Flowery Kingdom.

Silk Embroideries, Shirt Waists, Kimonos, Handkerchiefs, Table Runners, Lacquered Glove and Handkerchief Boxes, Miyajima Wooden Ware, Work Baskets, China Ware, Novelties, Hand Painted Views of the Columbia River Highway; we have all kinds of TOYS for 5 cents, 10 cents and 15 cents and up.

A LARGE ASSORTMENT of TOYS

We Invite Your Inspection

Yasui Brothers Company

State & Third Streets Hood River, Oregon

Cull Apples

Orchard Run Sound Cull

\$8.00

Per Ton Delivered to Factory.

Having increased our grinding and storage capacity, we will be in a position to take care of your 1917 tonnage.

HOOD RIVER APPLE VINEGAR CO.

GRAVELY'S
 CELEBRATED
 Real Chewing Plug
 Real Chewy for its Chewing Quality
 Before the Invention of our Patent Air Proof Pouch Many Dealers Could Not Keep the Flavor and Freshness in REAL GRAVELY PLUG TOBACCO. Now the Patent Pouch Keeps it Fresh and Clean and Good. A Little Chew of Gravelly is Enough and Lasts Longer than a big chew of ordinary plug.

MISTER GOAT—YOU CAN BE EXCUSED FOR CHEWING ANY OLD THING BECAUSE YOU CAN'T READ THAT BILL BOARD.

LOOK FOR THE PROTECTION SEAL IT IS NOT REAL GRAVELLY WITHOUT THIS SEAL.

Rubber Fruit Box Stamps at the Glacier Office