

Hood River Glacier

When subscribers desire a change in address...

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HURTFUL HUN PROPAGANDA

The hun propaganda story to the effect that we are shipping our wheat to Europe...

Wheat flour, however, is the base of all of those war breads, and our allies must have wheat.

AN AUTO PARK

Hood River will realize the need some day for a camp for motoring tourists.

Hood River is now offered a campsite at a price that seems reasonable.

WAR SAVINGS STAMPS

Before next January 1, the people of Hood River county must purchase an approximate \$130,000 worth of War Savings Stamps.

THE CREAMERY

The Hood River creamery is now an institution that Hood River people may take pride in.

And this is more testimony in refutation of that pro-hun propaganda to the effect that Americans eat substitutes while the allies are feasting on white bread.

The Oregonian regrets the passing of old Indian George, whose weather and high water prognostications are being missed.

The wages of sin is death, and the sins of Bolu Pasha were of the worst sort.

Do not wait until eggs begin to climb in price again before preserving your winter's supply in water glass.

Spade up your war garden before the soil dries out.

Women Will Show Substitute Use

The Woman's club yesterday launched a movement for the house to house demonstration of methods of preparing wheat flour substitutes.

Volunteers will carry the demonstration to all Hood River households.

ODELL

Mrs. C. E. Cople and daughter, Helen, went to Eugene, Ore., Friday for a few days' visit with relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Flog went to Portland Saturday on an early train. They returned home Saturday night.

J. R. Crosby went to Portland Saturday to see Mrs. Crosby, who is seriously ill in a sanitarium there.

Miss Grace Lovell is spending a few days at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Lovell.

Next Saturday evening Kemp Lodge No. 181, I. O. O. F., and Hazel Rebekah lodge, No. 156, L. O. O. F., will be in town celebrating the anniversary of the order of Oddfellows.

Mrs. G. W. Lafferty went to Dufur, Oregon, Saturday for a week's visit at the home of her son, Elmer.

Mr. and Mrs. I. R. Hale, Gladwyn Davis, Lee Smith, Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Scherer, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Sbercz and others whose names we have not learned formed a motoring party and three cars were driven to Dufur and return Sunday.

Regular meeting of the grange Thursday, this evening.

J. H. Eggert and son, Louis, accompanied Mr. Chase to the Sidney mill at Fir Sunday evening.

The Mothers' club meeting which was to have been held today at the home of Mrs. Poul Hansen has been postponed until next Thursday, May 2, on account of measles.

G. F. Purdy and his mother, Mrs. Eva Morgan, expect very soon to be at home in the DeWitt property.

The new blacksmith shop is a neat and substantial appearing building and needs no the village blacksmith, C. E. Lovell, and the hammer, forge and anvil with other accessories to be complete.

Aubrey Davis has answered the call for skilled men and enlisted as an auto, truck, or tractor chauffeur.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Creson and Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Sears motored to the Dalles Sunday.

J. J. Annala, W. J. Annala and Miss Lempi Annala were of the top of the mountain east of Odell Sunday afternoon.

Miss Leita Bowerman, of Monmouth Normal, spent the week end at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. E. Bowerman.

Mrs. Steig Hansen suggests that those who are so situated that they can do so should plan to grow geese for meat and for oil or fat.

The usual announcements at both churches.

PARKDALE

There will be a public reception given at McIsaac's hall on Thursday night to the men of Class I of the selective draft.

Friday night the literary society of the Parkdale high school will give a play, "The Jack Daw." Admission 15 cents.

A. J. Brunquist went to Moro the first of the week to meet his sister.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Boddy, Miss Nelson and Mr. Brunquist were dinner guests at the Sidney Babson's Friday.

The horse sheds are being torn down this week.

A. Ronsan has gone to work for Mrs. Arens at Dukes Valley.

Louis Nix is home for the summer to work on his ranch.

A. Patrak has purchased the big team owned by Mrs. Bert Sandman.

Mrs. Newton has resigned as proprietor of the hotel and will leave soon for Portland.

All men of the Upper Valley in Class I of the selective service are invited to be the guests at an informal reception given by the United church of the Upper Valley in McIsaac's hall this Thursday, evening at 8 p. m.

The "Jackdaw," a play by Lady Gregory, will be presented by the students of the Union high school at Parkdale Friday, April 26, in McIsaac's hall.

When in Portland stop at the modern Palace Hotel, at Washington and 12th streets, in center of shopping and theatre districts.

PERSHING'S SPRINT

A Foot Race Forced by the Taunt of a Navaho Indian.

IT HAD A CURIOUS CLIMAX.

The Redskin Athlete Was a Fleet Runner, but the "White Captain" in Spite of a Sprained Ankle Handicap, Won the Contest in a "Crawl."

At the time General John J. Pershing held the rank of captain in the army he on one occasion proved himself superior to the best Navaho athlete in a foot race.

The story is an interesting one. Pershing was stationed near the Navaho and Moqui reservations in Arizona. In 1890, when General Morgan, then commissioner of Indian affairs, visited these Indians, Pershing was in command of a small escort which went with him to Keams' canyon to attend a council of the tribes.

While waiting for the council to begin they sat on a large stone watching the Indians at their games.

One fine Indian named Pershing sitting on the stone and, approaching, said something to him in the Navaho tongue.

"He is challenging Captain Pershing to wrestle with him," said Chee.

"Tell him that he is too dirty to wrestle with a white man."

When this was interpreted the Indians who had gathered around sent up a shout of derision at the expense of the Navaho athlete.

"Tell the white captain I'll run a foot race with him, and if I am too dirty all he has to do is to keep ahead of me."

The Indians now laughed at Pershing, and Chee explained to him that he would have to run the foot race or lose caste with the Indians, who appeared greatly to admire him.

Pershing accepted the challenge and preparations were made for the race. A triangular course was laid out, the three stakes 100 feet apart.

Pershing looked the Indian over and observing the grease upon his body replied to Chee:

"I must have more time in a sudden emergency to make up his mind."

It is impossible to set the farmers of the United States on fire by means of any sudden spark of rumor.

As the two sped toward the first stake not a foot's difference was discernible between them.

"They rounded the first stake with the Indian still on the inside and then started for the second stake.

When half way Pershing increased his speed and the Indian, fearing that he meant to try to pass him at the stake, did likewise.

"They rounded the first stake with the Indian still on the inside and then started for the second stake.

When within about ten feet of the home line his ankle turned and he was seen to fall in a heap.

"Then there was a bedlam of shouting. The Indians unhesitatingly pronounced Pershing the victor, and the elation of the white man was only exceeded by their solicitude for Pershing's weakened ankle.

"They had one particular collection of Indian unproprietaries which they applied to him.

"My wife tells me that at the woman's club the other afternoon your wife displayed a marvelous knowledge of parliamentary law."

"Well, great Scott! Why shouldn't she? She's been speaker of our house for fifteen years."—Chicago Herald.

A hearth is no hearth unless a woman sits by it.—Jefferies.

Q-W. R. & Co. Time Table WEST BOUND

No. 5, Fast Mail, 5:22 a. m. No. 11, Spokane-Portland, 8:17 a. m.

WEST BOUND No. 6, Salt Lake Express, 12:55 a. m. No. 18, Ore.-Wash. Ltd., 12:05 p. m.

WEST BOUND No. 12, Port.-Spokane Pass., 8:52 p. m. No. 4, Portland-Rogers Sound, 9:05 p. m.

NEW MILLINERY SPECIAL Ladies' Oxfords and Slippers Work and Dress Shoes for Men Child's Skidoo Caps

THE WAR, THE FARM AND THE FARMER By Herbert Quick Member Federal Farm Loan Board

KEEP IT COMING We must not only feed our soldiers at the front but the millions of women and children behind our lines

U. S. Loans To Farmers Now Nearly \$50,000,000 Nearly twelve million dollars was loaned out to farmers of the United States by the Federal land banks during the month of January last.

FOR YOUR INFORMATION Here are some of the things your Liberty Bond money loaned to the Government will buy for our boys

WEDDINGS Stanley-Flanders Hood River friends were surprised to learn of the wedding at Tacoma, Wn., Saturday, of Fred S. Stanley, formerly president of the Stanley-Smith Lumber Co., and Mrs. Mabel Houston Flanders of Portland.

YOUR FULL MONEY'S WORTH Beginning Saturday, April 27, I will open in the old Hood River Market stand on Third Street, a CASH AND CARRY MARKET

Vert Smith's Foot Crushed Vert Smith, 14 year old adopted son of Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Nicholson, sustained a crushed foot Monday afternoon in a runaway accident.

Downing Baby is Dead Funeral services for the three months old infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. M. O. Downing, Hazel Marie, who passed away at the family home Monday, were held Tuesday from the Christian and Missionary Alliance chapel, Rev. Carpenter officiating.

Card of Thanks We wish to thank our friends for their kind aid and expressions of sympathy at the time of our recent bereavement at the death of our little daughter.

Liberty Buttons Here The banks announce that a plentiful supply of Third Liberty Loan buttons has arrived.

FOR RENT For Rent—Housekeeping rooms, at 90 State street, with two or three and bath. Phone 1341.

WANTED Wanted—20 to 40 acres, must be level, under ditch, free from rock, red soil, on good road, near school, at least 1/2 cleared, very rich soil, and well watered by running stream. Will be in Hood River shortly. P. M. Peterson, 346 N. Lawrence ave., Chicago, Ill. 10-11