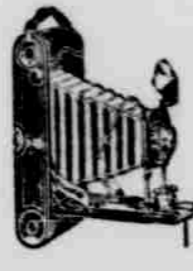


Assured Protection.
Helpful Disinterested Advice.
Every Legitimate Banking Accommodation.
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FIRST NATIONAL BANK
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Kodak Developing and Printing

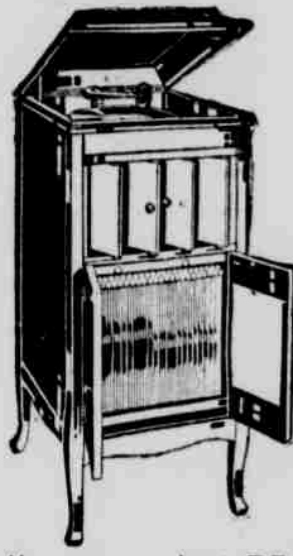
By our Real Kodak Expert

Now is the time to have your best Negatives Enlarged.
 We make Enlargements in Black and White and Sepia. We do our own Printing and Enlarging—and do it right. Bring in your best negatives and we can tell you as to size they will best enlarge.

Come in and hear the latest January Records.

THE KRESSE DRUG CO.
The Rexall Store

GRAFONOLA OUTFIT



Complete
\$105.10

Including a handsome Oak or Mahogany Grafonola with three-speed motor—1919 model.
 Choice of six 10-inch double disc records—12 selections in all—and 300 needles.

Also, see us about PIANOS—terms may be arranged

G. E. CORSON, the Piano Man

Opposite the First National Bank in the old Red Cross Headquarters
 We will accept your Liberty Bonds or War Stamps at par value as part or full payment.

Speaking of Clothes

Why don't you buy makes that are known throughout the entire nation? Then you get real, standard values.

That "just as good" expression never did appeal to us, and far more often do we hear—have you

- Kuppenheimer Clothes?
- or Arrow Shirts and Collars?
- or Gordon Hats?
- or Not-a-Seme Hosiery?
- or Walk Over Shoes?
- or Cutters' Moccasin Pacs?
- or Cooper's Underwear?

YES—we answer loud and clear, and with pride look them square in the face. We know, and most every one else knows, there's real economy in this variety of merchandise.

Spring Gordon Hats are here—\$4.50 and \$6.00

J. G. VOGT

STANLEY-SMITH LUMBER CO.

JUST RECEIVED A CARLOAD OF

Dimension, Shiplap, and Cedar Posts.

Also a Car of Shingles.

Have a few split Cedar Posts on Hand.

CALL ON US FOR YOUR BUILDING NEEDS

SEASONABLE OFFERINGS

Red Ribbon Hominy, per can	20c
Holly Rice and Milk, per can	10c
Bulk Mince Meat, per lb.	28c
Bulk Sauer Kraut, 2 quarts	25c
Columbia Brand Oleomargarine, lb.	45c
Umeco Brand Nut Margarine, lb.	40c

We close at 7 o'clock p. m. during January and February.

CONSOLIDATED MERCANTILE CO.

ANNOUNCEMENT

FIVE years ago we wrote and published a series of Bank Advertisements from which we derived some very substantial benefits.

They were in fact as interesting, instructive and readable as any part of the paper and were well enough received that banks in other parts of the state asked for and received permission to use them.

Our Ad man isn't quite willing for us to announce a second series equal to the first, but he is willing for us to say that nothing will be printed in this space that isn't distinctly worth while, for if we use the conventional display Ad it will only require a passing glance, and if we write at greater length we will have something to say.

And it will not always be about ourselves or the banking business; sometimes just a good wholesome thought that will make you forget yourself and realize that we are not thinking entirely of ourselves, sometimes an item of general interest presented from our point of view and sometimes, of course, a plain advertisement written expressly to tell you about our service and how and why we have held an enviable position in this community for nearly nineteen years.

Butler Banking Company

Member Federal Reserve System

YOUR CREDIT

Is important. The honorable man makes provisions for the payment of his debts. There is no way in which this can so easily be done of additional credit established as by life insurance. It is an asset of growing value from year to year. Many banks do not hesitate to recommend and often require that borrowers take out insurance for benefit of business and creditors.

An eminent authority says: "The time is fast approaching when life insurance will be universally required in connection with credit and you and I will have to see the day when it will be considered almost a crime for a business man not to carry sufficient life insurance to fully protect his creditors."

See Your Life Insurance Man Today

HOOD RIVER ABSTRACT & INVESTMENT CO.

PATRONIZE HOME INDUSTRY

The Highland Milling Co.

Is helping to develop this Valley

Use Its Products

FLOUR—GRAHAMS—WHOLE WHEAT RYE FLOUR—MEALS

AND EVERYTHING IN THIS LINE

POULTRY AND STOCK FOODS A SPECIALTY

LINCOLN'S NOMINATION RECALLED

HAND OF DESTINY IN CONVENTION

E. L. Smith Recalls Memorable Chicago Gathering Which Placed Great Emancipator at the Party's Helm

The hand of destiny sometimes shapes events of momentous consequence through an incident of seeming insignificance.

E. L. Smith, a personal acquaintance of the Great Emancipator, who from young manhood until today, the late eveningtime of his life—for Mr. Smith celebrated his 81st birthday September 17, 1918—has ever loved the great character as a living ideal, recalls that an act of an Oregonian was largely responsible for the first nomination of Abraham Lincoln to Republican candidacy for the presidency.

The name of Lincoln will be handed down, to be revered by coming generations of loyal Americans. The calm wisdom of his deliberations and decisions of a half century ago, when he preserved the Union, have remained a potent strength to statesmen and soldier in the world crisis so recently averted by civilization. The voice from the heart of justice loving mankind was speaking through the lips of Lincoln when he uttered his memorable Gettysburg address. The spirit of Lincoln must live today at the peace conference. And in contemplation of his development, his self-education and preparation for the stewardship that the people of whom he was ever one of the most plain words, characteristic of his rugged honesty, characteristic of his human kindness of Lincoln are brought the closer for the inspiration of those so fortunate as to hear him speak.

"Perhaps it was through a whim of fate," says Mr. Smith, "that William H. Holmes, named at the Oregon State Republican convention at Oregon City, as one of the state's three delegates to the national convention, sent his proxy to Horace Greeley, whose news paper, the New York Tribune, was at that time the political Bible of middle western Republicans. Holmes was unable to attend the convention himself, because of the long journey by way of Panama and the lack of funds required."

Some years prior to the Chicago convention, Horace Greeley and Wm. H. Seward became estranged. Their difference grew to bitter enmity, and when it seemed that Seward would be sure to win the nomination in Chicago, Greeley hastened to determine to defeat him whatever the cost. The proxy of the Oregon delegate stood him in good stead, for with it he was enabled to go into the very ranks of delegates and push his cause with the keen argument for which he was famous. He heard him as he marched up and down among them. In front of one delegation he stopped and I heard him cry in impassioned voice: "If you nominate William H. Seward he cannot carry the state of New York, without New York your cause is lost."

Mr. Smith firmly believes that destiny guides men in their careers and shapes the trend of nations. At the psychological time the popularity of the just man, Lincoln swept the field, and, as the big auditorium was called, and votes were shifted for him.

"Thus," says Mr. Smith, "through Horace Greeley's dislike for William H. Seward, America was given the noblest man the nation has ever had for president."

Mr. Smith was a student at Lombard University in Galesburg, Ill., at the time of the Republican convention. With four or five other students, all admirers of Lincoln, he secured leave of absence to attend the convention.

Although the city was overcrowded we were fortunate in getting accommodations at the Randolph hotel but a short distance away from the auditorium. On the day of our arrival we hurried to the doors of the building long before the hour for the convention to open, in order that we might be sure of seats. A great multitude was already there waiting. Promptly at the proper hour the doors were thrown open. Never in my life have I so nearly had the life crushed out of me as in that jam at the building's entrance. Being among those nearest the door, when they were opened, I was fortunate in getting a seat near the front of the great hall, where I could hear and see everything that was taking place. In a very few moments, except for a wide aisle left down the center of the auditorium for the passage of the delegations, every seat had been taken. In the rear of the building a huge stage, for the accommodation of all the delegates and secretaries, had been erected.

"On the third and last day, the question of the nomination arose. The first ballot showed scattering votes; different delegations expressing their support of favorite sons. On the second ballot, the vote drew closer, and it was apparent that Seward and Lincoln were leading. After the secretaries had canvassed the ballot it was announced that it would be legal for any delegation to transfer their votes, if they so desired, before the final result was proclaimed. You can imagine my pleasure when my native state of Vermont switched its entire 10 votes from the Seward to the Lincoln column. Delegations from other states followed. Hundreds of men were keeping tally, and the entire concourse knew almost as well as the secretaries just how matters stood. It was soon apparent that the contest between Lincoln and Seward was going to be very close. As I remember, Lincoln needed three and a half votes to be assured of a majority of the delegates. It was at this juncture that the chairman of the Ohio delegation arose and said, 'Ohio transfers six votes from Seward to the Lincoln column.' A great shout, such as to shake the very walls of the Wigwam, went up. Around the stage between 30,000 and 40,000 people. Men with megaphones were stationed on the

roof to announce the result, and the masses without took up the prolonged hurraing. When the tumult within and without the Wigwam was subsiding to a certain extent, cannon, placed there for the purpose, were fired from the roof of the Tremont hotel.

"During the pandemonium men threw their silk hats from the stage into the excitement crazed mass of the main auditorium. They never recovered them. Except for the New York delegation, the result was received with expressions of gratification by all the delegates. The New York contingent remained seated and their keen disappointment was very evident. Soon, however, each with two of those from other states attending him, one on either side, the members of the New York contingent were lifted bodily to their feet. After a moment they broke into smiles and it was moved that the nomination be made unanimous, and the New York delegation joined the general shouting.

"Chicago went wild. It seemed that every citizen of the state was there to shout for 'Old Abe.' No sooner had the result been announced than a crowd of men appeared bearing black walnut rails from Sangamon county, rails made by the future president himself. Shouldering these the Sangamon county men headed a monster parade. The city of Chicago was crowded to the limit. Trainloads of Seward supporters had come from New York. Previous to the nomination a parade of these men, several abreast and three miles long, had marched through the streets of Chicago.

"When I first saw Lincoln I thought he was the humblest man I had ever seen, but after he had begun to talk, after his eyes lighted with that animation for which he was famed, I forgot his long rugged face and his huge ungainly figure. Something about him seemed to draw me to him and inspire a confidence and love.

"Not long ago," Mr. Smith said, "I was talking with a man about Lincoln. 'Oh, he said, 'Lincoln is dead—let's discuss some man that is active and alive today.' I replied:

"Abraham Lincoln is not dead. A number of years ago I was coming by water from Asbury Park, N. J., to New York city. As we approached the mouth of the harbor I saw where a tall column had been reared, crowned by a representation of the Goddess of Liberty enlightening the world. And then there I conjured up a monument more lofty than that of the Italian architect, and mine was crowned by the tall and rugged figure of Abraham Lincoln, and there he stands a beacon, as it were, lighting up by his life service, by his unswerving fidelity to the vast trusts imposed upon him, by his love of country and of liberty, all of the nations of the earth now and forever."

STEWART KIMBALL HOLDS CLUBMEN

Those who attended the monthly meeting of the Commercial club Monday night characterize it as one of the most interesting ever held, and the interest came from an informal task of an hour and 10 minutes by Cpl. Stewart Kimball, who, while fighting in the Arizona forest with a machine gun company of the 91st Division, suffered a shattered ankle from shrapnel. The young man sat on the side of a big table and talking in conversational tone to the clubmen crowding the rooms held their absolute attention.

Cpl. Kimball, whose company was entirely wiped out by Germans, told of the experiences of a soldier from the time he left for the training camp until he reached France and saw his first Germans and started pursuing them toward burial.

It was voted that his talk was the most interesting ever given here on the war.

Several matters of interest were discussed by the club in business session. The legislative committee reported the cooperation of the county court in the appeal to the legislature to adopt a bill that will make the Hood River experiment station a permanent institution. A bill now before the house provides that the state will appropriate \$3,000 annually, provided the county applies \$2,000 to the support of the institution. The county proposes to go further and provide a permanent home for the station, if it can be placed on a permanent basis.

Capt. Wilbur and A. W. Stone will go to Salem in an endeavor to secure a bill that will make the institution a permanent one.

The road committee reported that its members, E. W. Birge and Leslie Butler conferred in Portland with forestry officials on the Loop road. Mr. Butler, directly back from Salem, where he had gone with a strong delegation which appealed to the body of lawmakers and the State Highway Commission to loan the government sufficient funds to bring about the immediate opening of the great scenic Loop highway. Mr. Butler stated that the Loop road was an assured thing, but that the forestry department, which will undertake the ultimate construction of the road, will have to spread its funds out over a period of four years. Immediate action is wanted by those who believe the Loop road should be opened at once.

The club's civic committee reported that the finance committee of the city council and the club were ready to cooperate in improving an auto camp west of the city which C. T. Early proposes to donate.

Great interest was displayed in the approaching banquet to be tendered by the club on the evening of March 5 to State Highway and forestry officials and good roads boosters. Guests of honor on this evening will be Highway Commissioners Booth and Thompson, Highway Engineer Nunn, Messrs. Cecil, Sherrard and Hughes, of the forestry department, Frank Branch Riley, the silver tongued good roads orator, J. B. Yeon, Amos Benson, Geo. W. Joseph, Rufus C. Holman, Sam Hill and Julius Meier. With the announcement that reservations at the banquet table would be limited, many reserved their places Monday night.

HOOD APPLES WILL GO TO A. E. F. MEN

Overseas soldiers are soon due a treat of Oregon apples. H. F. Davidson, who is in New York, Monday notified the Hood River Fruit Co. that he had sold 15,000 boxes of the concern's extra fancy and fancy Newtowns to the government. The fruit, according to the wire, will be rushed across for the army of occupation in France and Germany.

MORE BEES VALLEY'S NEED

INSECTS ARE AID IN POLLENIZATION

All Orchards Should Have a Few Hives of Honey Gatherers—Product Sells for High Price

Go to your grocer and propose the purchase of a gallon of honey. When he announces the price of that product, \$5.00, you are made to realize that the busy little bee is very well paid for his charming task of sipping sweets from perfumed flowers.

But those who suggest more bees for the Hood River Valley never have a thought for the profit to be derived from their labors in gathering honey. Their minds turn to that annual dream season of the year, when the valley, appearing from the vantage point of some eminence on the side, like a great bowl, its bottom tinted by the new green of apple foliage and the delicate white and pink of myriads of blossoms. They think of the need of bees to scatter the pollen from bloom to bloom. For the bee is not merely an agent in the alchemy of nature for taking from each flower its miniature drop of sweet liquid and turning it into grape sugar, to be preserved as a food and confederate of man, but he fills a niche in the scheme of things in that greatest of all tasks of Nature—that of reproduction. In a final analysis, this spreading of fertilization and the prevention of barrenness was never a real work of the bee, while that of honey-gathering is just a side line. The sweet has been placed in the flower just to lure him in the true work that the Great Mother has meant for him to pursue.

Thus orchardists who realize the value of the bee to their industry would go so far as to pension their hives, making an appropriation for buying sugar during the winter months. Even though they were never permitted to rob a hive of a single quart of honey, they will tell you that the bees are a need to fill apple boxes at the time of the fall harvest. Therefore, they will argue, every orchard tract, if its owner would harvest a large crop from evenly loaded trees, should have its allotment of bee hives. For the past several years H. F. Davidson, owner of large orchard tracts in the Valley, has arrived here annually from New York at just about blossom time. And every year after his first visits over the orchard districts, he has made the suggestion that the valley needed more bees.

From time to time the representatives of the Hood River Experiment Station have made suggestions for increased apiaries. However, it is true that some have advanced the argument that bees might prove more destructive than helpful, in that they not only spread life-giving pollen but that they carry the infection of blight and other diseases as well. But the very air that all mortals breathe carries death-dealing germs. This argument against bees is only one for the complete eradication of all the diseases that menace the growth of healthy apple trees.

But getting back to the first paragraph above. Those figures—honey selling for \$5.00 per gallon—seem to offer possibilities to the enterprising rancher and orchardist. Cut the price by a huge percentage and even then the apiarist, bee-farming on a commercial basis, it seems, might realize no mean profits from his time and labor.

Horticulture is as interesting, almost, as any pursuit one can follow. But raising bees is more alluring, once the bee man gets started on his way. Merely becoming acquainted with the habits of the queen of the hive, the drones and the working flocks offers an opportunity in study. It is a study in thrill and romance at the same time. Even though you do not expect to start an apiary, get some of the bulletins of the Oregon Agricultural College or the United States Department of Agriculture and read something about the bee. Before you have finished you will find that he is a kind of wizard and almost indispensable to successful horticulture.

And to those who might have an inclination for commercial honey production, let it be said that the broad ranges on either hand of the Hood River Valley, the great expanses of burnt-over forest and logged-off land not only offer fattening grass for sheep and cattle but there too thrive blossoming plants, which are rich in nectarines. The fireweed, which springs up over the burnt-over areas is one of the richest honey producing plants known. The wild pea vines, fat-producing for animals, also bear flowers of sweetness. When the flowering plants of the lower altitudes begin to fail, these nectar-bearing flowers of the forest start their luxuriant growth. Because of the graduated altitude, a series of honey pastures are offered from Juneteime until the storms of the equinoctial period lay up the first snow storm on the mountains. Thus a bee fancier might begin the season in the Lower Valley with but a single section on his hive and end it in September with that have grown, with added supers, to skyscraper proportions.

FIREMEN TO BANQUET TOMORROW NIGHT

An after-the-war celebration will be held Friday night at the Mount Hood hotel by the Volunteer fire department. Honor guests at the banquet will be returned soldiers and some of the noble members for the fire fighting organization. The fire department sent 15 men to war, a number of them still in France.

William Ganger, who now resides at Bull Run, as early as chief of the fire department, will be here for the banquet, and will deliver an address. Preparations for the banquet are in charge of a committee composed of Hubbard Taylor, Joe C. Hayward and Wm. J. Fize.

The fire fighters will assemble at 7:30 o'clock. Following the feed an election of officers will be held.

Mrs. Chas. N. Clarke, accompanied her sister, Mrs. Geo. Gill, who with her daughter is visiting here from Dufur, were Portland visitors last week to attend the grand opera.