

18 cents a package

Camels are sold everywhere in scientifically sealed packages of 20 cigarettes, or ten packages (200 cigarettes) in a glassine-paper-covered carton. We strongly recommend this carton for the home or office supply, or when you travel.

R. J. REYNOLDS TOBACCO COMPANY  
Winston-Salem, N. C.

**CAMELS'** expert blend of choice Turkish and choice Domestic tobaccos answers every cigarette desire you ever had! Camels give such universal delight, such unusual enjoyment and satisfaction you'll call them a cigarette revelation!

If you'd like a cigarette that does not leave any unpleasant cigarette aftertaste or unpleasant cigarette odor, **smoke Camels!** If you hunger for a rich, mellow-mild cigarette that has all that desirable cigarette "body"—well, you get some Camels as quickly as you can!

Camels' expert blend makes all this delightful quality possible. Your personal test will prove that Camel Cigarettes are the only cigarettes you ever smoked that just seem made to meet your taste! You will prefer them to either kind of tobacco smoked straight!

Compare Camels for quality and satisfaction with any cigarette in the world at any price!

# Cigarettes

## THE SMOKER

will find here a full supply of  
**Velvet Smoking Tobacco**

made by Mother Nature's ways.

The kind that has inspired the pithy paragraphs and poems of "Velvet Joe."



**Pat's Place**

Fifteen Cents a Tin

## Automobile Service to all points of Mid-Columbia

Regular Stage to and from Parkdale

As follows:

Leave Hood River daily, except Sunday, at 4:30 p. m.  
Leave Parkdale daily, except Sunday, at 9:15, and on Saturday evenings at 6:45 p. m.

**PORTLAND-HOOD RIVER MOTOR STAGE**

Enabling you to see the Wonderful Columbia River Highway at a nominal cost.

**FASHION LIVERY COMPANY**

PHONE 1201 HOOD RIVER, OREGON

## JUST ARRIVED

A Chest of 1919 First Picking  
**JAPAN TEA**  
Direct from the Orient

If you are fond of good Tea be sure to get some of this shipment. When this shipment is gone there will be no more until next year.

## VINCENT & SHANK

"The Home of Quality Groceries"

We have several buyers for Hood River Ranches. Your place may be just what they are looking for. If you are in the market to sell or trade write us and we will personally inspect your property.

## TUCKER & SHRECK,

501-502 Spalding Bldg. PORTLAND, ORE.

## Hay Baling Wire

**WHITE RIVER FLOUR**

Fruit Ladders Chicken and Stock Feeds

## Valley Trading Co.

Third & State Street—Stewart Block

Phone 2512 FRANK CHANDLER, Manager

letter from her son, Sergeant R. E. Nicholson, who has been stationed at Anwerp, Belgium, with the Quartermaster Corps, announcing that the post there will be closed on August 15, when he expects to start home. Sergeant Nicholson says that by August 15, regular army men will take charge of all posts in the army of occupation.

After receiving instructions that any foreigner honorably discharged from the American army may receive his citizenship papers on making application through the county clerk, a canvass of local men has revealed but one unnaturalized soldier. This young man, Gordon Boyington, is in Eastern Oregon engaged in wheat harvest; County Clerk Shoemaker is endeavoring to get in touch with him and secure his application.

### FISH, FURS AND FEATHERS

The Hood River Valley is in a fair way to duplicate in less sanguinary fashion the "War of the Roses." Here, however, the bloodless feud will be known as "The War of the Lakes."

Disputes are already on over the features of beauty of Lost Lake, situated on the west base of Mount Hood, and Badger Lake, lying in a remote and inaccessible fold of the national forest on the east side of the snow peak. Which has the best fishing pools, which is the clearest, which affords a most appealing view of Mount Hood? All these points are being thrashed over by vacationists. Those who have visited Badger Lake and who have never seen Lost Lake are very sure that no hook of all the Cascades can equal it. And, they say, the Badger Lake trout are the gamiest of all local species. Lost Lake supporters make similar claims for their favorite.

Lost Lake is fast being made accessible by the construction of a highway from county roads through the national forest in the south-western part of the county. Badger Lake is destined, probably, to remain more inaccessible to Hood River people, although it will be brought into more prominence when the Loop Highway is built around the east base of Mount Hood.

The latest boosters for Badger Lake scenery and for the eagerness of its trout to take the fly, returned last week from a vacation spent on its shores. The men were: Sheriff Johnson, County Assessor Wickham, Deputy Assessor Edick and W. B. North.

"It is certainly a task getting into the lake now," says Sheriff Johnson, "and we were fortunate in having Mr. North along. He spent five years with the forestry service and is an expert at packing. We thought that we had already traveled over impassable trails when we reached Frog Lake, a smaller pool higher up the mountain side. From Lookout mountain it appeared as if one might toss a rock from Frog Lake down into Badger. When we reached the former we found the other crystal depths at least a mile away and straight down hill. We finally arrived, over logs and through fallen trees. How we did it I do not know. I did not believe Mr. North would ever get the pack horses over, but he was very patient and persevering."

"But all of our discomforts of travel were well rewarded. I have never seen more eager fish than those trout of Badger lake and the first day out, when a wind was whipping the surface of the lake, I tossed my fly into a pool, and a big one rushed it. I missed him, but tried again—in fact I was too enthusiastic. I wished my steel rod so hard that I thought it had to be two. After that I fished with the top end, and caught the fish as fast as I could cast. I had three flies on my leader, and repeatedly I caught three fish. If you do not believe it is exciting, just get three 15 inch trout on a rod. The jagged ends of that broken rod almost ruined my hand, but I was so excited that I did not notice the lacerations until I had finished my catch."

The men declare Lookout mountain a wonderful place for scenic outlook. From its elevation, where a ranger's observation house has been erected, one is able to see the green and golden fields of Wasco county. The ranger's trail up to the lookout house winds its way up the peak by innumerable zig-zags out in the sides.

Although Representative Sinnott, of The Dalles, is quoted as saying, when he was being shown over the small est state recently by a fellow congressman, that an eastern Oregon jack rabbit could cross Rhoda Island in two jumps, it appears from a visit here of R. Cecil Burgess that the people of the double-capital state are much interested in fostering game protection.

Mr. Burgess, member of the Rhode Island Park and Game Protective Association, has spent the past week visiting with members of the Hood River County Game Protective Association and inspecting local streams and haunts of game birds. At the request of Mr. Burgess, J. H. Fredrick, vice president of the local organization, has prepared for the visitor a paper showing the consuming interest taken in such work in the West.

Mr. Fredrick's symposium contains interesting data on the life study of the Chinook salmon, which have been liberated in local streams the past year to the extent of 450,000. The paper shows that 150,000 steelhead and 20,000 Rainbow fry have been seen in Hood River county streams. Mr. Fredrick grows eulogistic over the appeal made by Hood River county to hunters, nature lovers and fishermen. And it is pointed out that Oregon sportsmen are actively engaged in making more available in the remote nooks of the national forest areas. He points out the new Lost Lake Highway, which will soon be opened as a result of agitation of the local association.

Mr. Burgess plans to read the paper to a meeting of sportsmen of his home state. He declares that it will astonish them. Mr. Fredrick ends his article as follows:

"I am handing you some snapshots taken along the streams and in the hills here. They show some fish caught here with hook and line. These in a measure may back up what I have said or what you may say to friends in Providence. May I suggest that if friends look at you with a skeptical grin, simply tell them to come out for themselves. The Shrimms will meet in Portland next June. There will also be a Rose Show. There will be reduced rates, and the fishing will be good. Come out and see us; we'll treat you right."

Mr. Burgess while here accompanied the Rainbow, distributing card of the Oregon State Game and Fish Commission, on runs to Mt. Hood R. R. Company line points up the Valley, and saw how the trout fry are carried direct from the Honeyville hatchery to the streams. He also visited the Honeyville hatchery.

"There is to be no shooting of elk in Oregon during the year 1919." Such was the declaration made by State Game Warden Carl E. Shoemaker, who has received a number of inquiries as to the date of the opening of

### Letters From and About Soldiers

J. E. Clark East Side orchardist, who left his place in 1917 and joined the Canadian forces to fight the Kaiser's Hun, was for many months under fire on the Flanders front. Mr. Clark, who is again on his orchard place and who has spent the past several days training a spray gun on Spitzburg and Newtowns, killing Codling moth, worm-chiggers, etc., declares, however, that one of his most thrilling experiences occurred when he was ordered taken before a high officer on the charge of attacking a Highlander.

Mr. Clark says that efforts were made to get him into a regiment of kit-wearing fighters, but that he resisted. One day he and a Highlander were having some repartee over the incident, when Mr. Clark rushed the Scot and before the melee had ended the orchardist possessed the "Lady of Hell's" kilties.

"I didn't know just what they were going to do with me, says Mr. Clark. "I was looking forward to imprisonment in the Tower of London. I was thinking of the fir claddis of Oregon as they led me along. I faced the solemn assemblage of officers. They looked me up and they looked me down, and I was scared. And then they let me go. They just wanted to see the man who had taken off a Highlander's kilties and lived."

A steel-tired coaster wagon, guided by an enthusiastic youngster, rumbling down a concrete sidewalk, reminded Mark E. Moe, just back from Treves, Germany, where he was with the army of occupation, of the noise made by German automobiles.

"Rubber tires were unknown, except for the cars of the extreme high-ups," says Mr. Moe. "Rubber was too much in demand for more necessary things, such as munitions. The Germans rode on steel tires, but some of the jar was taken up by an arrangement of springs around the wheel next to the outer tire. But that did not eliminate any noise. A German chauffeur didn't need any horn to let you know he was coming down the street."

Ellis L. Morse, just back from overseas duty with an aero squadron, has been visiting in Portland. Mr. Morse says:

"Salmon are climbing the dam at Spray, Wheeler county, and the farmers are gaffing the fish and some are even taking the salmon from the stream with pitchforks. This is the first time in years that the fish have been able to get above the dam and the settlers in that sheep and cattle country are making the most of their opportunity to eat fresh fish."

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Ledford, of the Belmont district, received a message last week from their son, Sgt. Bert C. Ledford, who has been in France for the past two years with an aero squadron, announcing his arrival in New York city. Mr. Ledford returned home with a company of casuals assembled from all parts of France at Brest.

John Ledford, another son, recently arrived home from France where he had served with a naval aviation squadron.

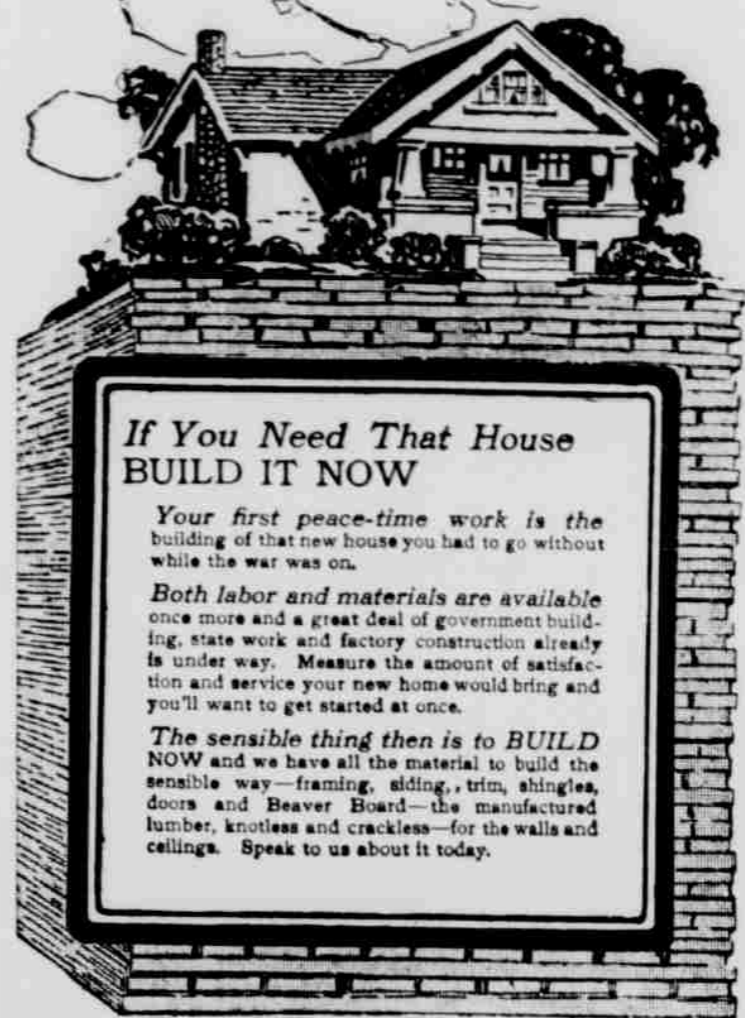
The local Red Cross Canteen committee greeted 150 Engineers, en route from overseas to Camp Lewis for demobilization with watermelons Saturday night. At first, after a day of heat and dust, the soldiers declared that the melons struck the right spot. Colored troopers, they said, could not have enjoyed the feast any more than they.

Geo. W. Blodgett, Upper Valley rancher, who left here early in 1918 for training at Camp Lewis, has just returned home from a nine months' service with the intelligence department of the 8th Regiment in France. Mr. Blodgett has resumed charge of his ranch place, one of the largest hay-producing tracts in the Upper Valley.

Arthur C. Lewis, veteran of Argonne Forest, after several weeks here in the employ of the local office of the engineering department of the State Highway Commission, has again enlisted. Young Lewis expects to be sent to Siberia with a motor truck unit.

Mrs. E. J. Nicholson has received a

## BUILD IT NOW



If You Need That House  
**BUILD IT NOW**

Your first peace-time work is the building of that new house you had to go without while the war was on.

Both labor and materials are available once more and a great deal of government building, state work and factory construction already is under way. Measure the amount of satisfaction and service your new home would bring and you'll want to get started at once.

The sensible thing then is to **BUILD NOW** and we have all the material to build the sensible way—framing, siding, trim, shingles, doors and Beaver Board—the manufactured lumber, knots and crackless—for the walls and ceilings. Speak to us about it today.

## TUM=A=LUM LUMBER CO.

PHONE 4121

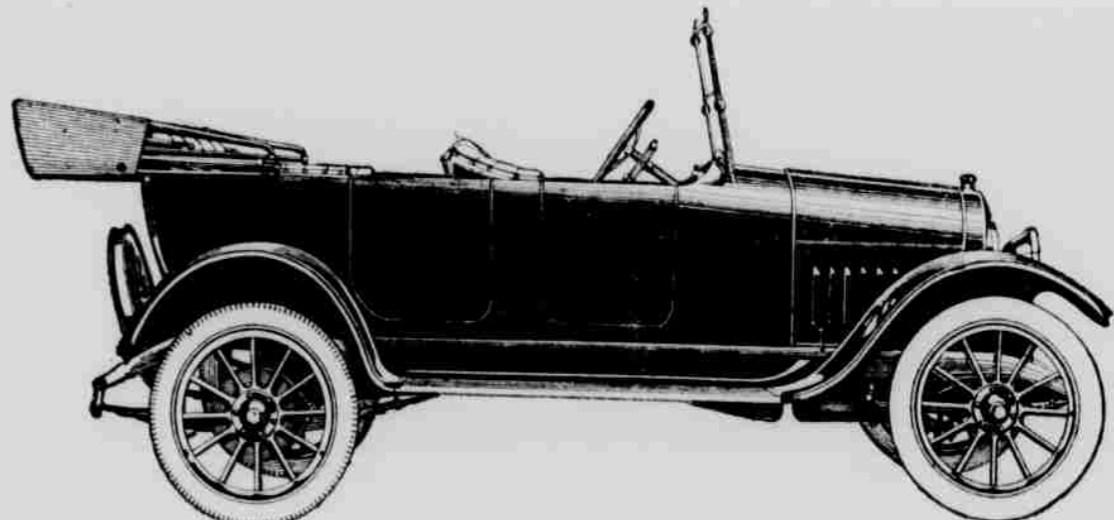
510 Cascade Avenue

F. DAVENPORT, JR., Resident Manager

# Maxwell

Good looks, plenty of comfort and convenience and ample room for five adults make the Maxwell Touring model the ideal car for family use. The popularity of this pleasure car alone, during the past five seasons, would have enabled the Maxwell Motor Company to attain a volume production such as few motor car companies achieve with an entire line.

Five years of intensive manufacture have developed the Maxwell chassis remarkably, and the efforts of the past year to enhance the car's appearance have borne good fruit.



The Touring Car appears this season with a new body. It is just a little more roomy than its predecessors—more space in the tonneau and more clearance and leg room in the driving compartment. This naturally followed as a result of lengthening the chassis several inches.

A FULL LINE OF UNITED STATES TIRES IN STOCK

## L. E. FOUST

the season for hunting elk. In order that the misunderstanding may be corrected, the game warden explained that the 1909 law protected elk until August 1, 1919, but this law was repealed by the 1913 legislature and perpetual protection was provided for this noble animal.

"There will be no open season on elk in this state at any time unless the legislature fixes one at some future session. We only have a few elk in the state and an open season would kill practically all of these off," said Mr. Shoemaker.

All kinds of loads, from swine to contraband whiskey, have been borne by automobiles passing through Hood River. The first turkey, out on a motor trip, stopped recently. The turkey, belonging to a southern California couple, is a pet, and when the motorists desired to travel north for a vacation, they didn't want to leave the fowl. A comfortable coop was arranged on a running board. And now, when a likely looking campsite is reached, the door is opened and the young gobbler rustles about and catches bugs while his master and mistress prepare their meals. The turkey is made to occupy his coop with closed doors, at night, for fear that some prowling leopards may be attracted to commit slaughter.

Orchardists who recently noted the report that digger squirrels were destroying apple crops of Willow Flat, a departure from the normal methods of feeding of the ground animals, declare that silver gray squirrels for many years have taken a heavy toll of cherry crops in parts of the valley. The law protects the handsome silver grays, tree denizens, and unmolested they have become very tame. Cherry orchardists say that the animals ferry lived in their trees the past spring, in instances occupying adjoining branches while pickers were at work.

Rabbit owners of the West Side districts are ready for a war on dogs. "The Valley has no sheep for wandering dogs to attack," says J. C. Boggs, "so they seem to have centered their attraction on rabbits. Dogs broke into my hutch one night last week and killed some of my best animals. My neighbor lost a dozen valuable hares a few nights before. We rabbit men are ready to join with sheepowners for legislation controlling destructive dogs."

"Fishing on the West Fork is good," says W. T. Frazier, local man, who with his family, accompanied by T. A. Schall and family, of Portland last week returned from a camping trip near the Devil's Punch Bowl.

"The fishing is great down on the McKenzie," says Herman O. Kresse, local druggist, who is just back from a week's outing spent on the southern Oregon stream with Bernard Page. "The big fellows take the fly eagerly, and the task of pulling up camp and returning home was an exceedingly hard one."

## To Trade for Hood River City Property

3 1/2 acres, with good 6-room house and barn.

Nicely located.

J. M. Culbertson & Co.  
Phone 2483

## Roxlyte Suit Cases and Hand Bags.

The best cheap Case on the market today.

Also, I have in stock Auto and Buggy Dusters

W. G. WEBER  
Bell Building

## Singer Sewing Machines

New and Second Hand, For Sale and Rent. Oils, Needles and Repairs. We repair all makes, also Organs. Will call and deliver.  
MRS. J. R. DARNALL,  
Tel. 3421  
Tuckson House

Rubber Stamp Ink at this office.