



Camels are sold every-where in substantial quantities of 20 cigarettes in a glassine paper-lined carton. We should be glad to send this carton for the home or office supply at when you travel.

R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Co. Winston-Salem, N. C.

CAMELS are in a class by themselves—easily the most refreshing, the most likable cigarette you ever smoked. You can prove that! Simply compare Camels pull-by-pull with any cigarette in the world at any price! For quality, flavor and cigarette satisfaction to the utmost!

Made to meet your taste, Camels never tire it, no matter how liberally you smoke them! The expert blend of choice Turkish and golden-brown tobacco makes Camels delightful—so full-bodied, yet so refreshingly smooth and mellow-mild. Every time you light one you get new and better enjoyment!

Freedom from any unpleasant cigarette after taste or any unpleasant cigarette odor makes Camels as unusual as they are enjoyable.

In fact, Camels appeal to the most fastidious smoker in so many new ways you never will miss the absence of coupons, premiums or gifts. You'll prefer Camel Quality!



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."



Fifteen Cents a Tin

Automobile Service to all points of Mid-Columbia

Regular Stage to and from Parkdale

Leave Hood River daily, except Sunday, at 1:45 p. m.
Leave Parkdale daily, except Sunday, at 9:45 and on Saturday evenings at 10:45 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

Letters From and About Soldiers

A pot of paste in the Glacier office had attracted the tiny workers of nature that produce forbidden alcohol, and incidentally the odor of the paste-pot was making itself known throughout the office and reminding one of that tobacco advertisement slogan, "My Nose Knows." The circumstance put Mark E. Moe, recently back from a 21 months service with an overseas combat unit, in a reminiscent mood. All the happenings of the days of little well cooked food, and drudgery that fell to the lot of aero squadrons in those last months before the armistice was signed last year were by no means without levity, as Mr. Moe's story indicates.

The squadron had turned into the bullet of a war-torn French village late one night, after work by flashlight over engine and fuselage, so the story goes. His shells were dropping around it. In the darkness or by the intermittent rays of flashlights the tired men were grouped talking or sleeping. A shell had just shaken the old stone building and some of the old thing rattled off. "The shells are coming," says Mr. Moe, "we smelled something peculiar in the room, and in an instant somebody had sounded the gas alarm. We huddled around for an hour with our masks on before an officer ordered them off. The smell persisted and it was discovered that one of the men, a kind of a heavy weight, whose feet, in summer weather should have had a bath twice a day, had his shoes off. If a shell had struck that old dump, it could not have drowned our roar of laughter. Amid much laughter we hustled our comrade out in the dark to look for the village pump."

Several months ago Carl Houston, son of Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Houston, of this city, was worrying over the failure of receiving a discharge from the Navy, but he is now sincerely happy, according to a letter just received by his mother from Panama City that he was retained as one of Uncle Sam's gobs. The young man, who made several trips across the Atlantic in convoy service last year, is with the U. S. Charleston out of the Pacific Fleet en route up the coast. He writes:

"We left Philadelphia on July 22 and went to St. Thomas, Virgin Islands. We stayed there about 30 hours and then proceeded to the Panama Canal. So far we have had just a pleasure trip. I would have missed it had I been discharged sooner."

"If I had lots of time for a vacation I would like to stay here a few months. Like this place about as well as any I have ever seen. The only thing against it is the heat. I am tanned almost the color of a native."

"Of all the grand things in the world, the most wonderful to my mind is the Panama Canal. The whole trip is paid for by passing through the canal. I expect to be mustered out a few days after arrival at Bremerton."

Lowell M. Nickelsen, son of Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Nickelsen, who was one of the high school students to answer the colors when war broke out between the United States and Germany, returned home Monday from Cape May, New Jersey, where he had been stationed since the signing of the armistice. Lowell, who is only a little past 19 years of age, graduated from the radio department of Harvard University and was assigned to duty on the super dreadnaught Virginia, and was released from this post at his request to join the Armed Guard and then served aboard both submarines and subchasers, and was also assigned to radio work in the aviation section and has made many sensational flights. Mr. Nickelsen's discharge papers show that he was serving as first class electrician.

Gen. L. Batchelder, who recently returned from France, where he served for more than a year as a lieutenant pilot with the aviation forces, left Tuesday for Los Angeles and other southern California points, where he will visit relatives and friends before going to New York City. Mr. Batchelder, who was with the Fidelity & Trust Co. when he entered the service, will return to financial work.

Ben Lauterbach, who is just back from France after service there with a battalion of the 20th Engineers, has

been visiting his sister, Mrs. Norman W. Mays. Finding Mrs. Mays and her husband away on a camping trip, Mr. Lauterbach journeyed to the Lake branch country to join them. Mr. Lauterbach will join the paving crews of the E. G. Kibbee Company, working between here and Cascade Locks next week.

E. E. McKinney, Portland young man, who has just received his discharge from the Navy, was here last week for a visit with his friend, W. R. Green, manager of the Western Union office. Mr. McKinney, who received his training at Mare Island Navy Yard, made three round trips across the Atlantic on the U. S. S. West Meade.

FISH, FURS AND FEATHERS

The recent sighting of seals off the mouth of Hood river has recalled to Axel N. Rahm his experience with a baby seal in 1913, when Mr. Rahm and a Scotchman, Joe Rey, were fishing on the Columbia.

"We were camped on 18-mile island just west of Mosier," says Mr. Rahm. "One day while fishing from the main land, we heard something like a baby crying. My partner said he thought it was probably a baby seal. And sure enough it was. We soon sighted him up on the shore, and we drove the big flat bottom skiff toward him high on the bank."

"But the little rascal showed fight, and would no doubt in his fright have bitten us. We finally penned him down with several rails. We loaded him in the boat, after a rope was placed around a fluke and took him onto the beach near camp. I built a pen around him and to make him comfortable sank a big tub, which I filled with water, in the sand. After three or four days he grew a great appetite and seemed to relish the fish I gave him."

"Then we noticed that the rope was causing the fluke to swell, and we thought it best to free him. When we drove him to down the river and saw the seal disappear in the water, we waved him goodbye, but this wasn't to be. In less than two hours he was back crying for fish. After that he became a nuisance, and we couldn't keep him out of camp not even with elaborate barricades of brush and chunks of wood, arranged along the steep trail, leading up to an eminence from the water's edge. His nocturnal annoyances irritated my partner and he would cut a switch and lick that seal all the way back to the river. One night the Scotchman was angered and beat the seal cruelly. He disappeared and we never saw him again."

"I was sorry to see him go, for he and I had become good friends. It was warm weather, and I used to go in swimming frequently. The seal would accompany me and swim all around me, playing with me as though I were another seal. At times he would crawl up on my shoulders. When we were out in the boat he would follow like a dog, and come near at times and while to be taken in."

"I notice that some of the old timers declare that no seals have ever been seen above Cascade Locks. My personal experience is proof of the error."

Oscar Vanderbilt puts thrift to practice on his place. An accumulation of champagne bottles, relics of days when he was a member of the elite district was not limited to cider, are being utilized by Mr. Vanderbilt for purposes their makers never dreamed of. Mr. Vanderbilt has found the bottles, with their long, graduated necks, excellent stoppers for the holes bored in irrigation flumes to control the water. And today, emptied of their "extra dry" but their outer surface washed by the life-giving and cool glacial waters that put a zest in Hood River apples, scores of these reminders of bygone days of conviviality may be seen sticking in the holes of the flumes.

"I have also found the champagne bottles excellent for stopping up rat holes, for the rodents can't gnaw through," says Mr. Vanderbilt. "And they cannot be beaten for preventing the loss of water down a gopher's burrow. It's all right with me that they will not be needed again for wine. I can utilize all I've got to good advantage."

The deer season throughout Oregon will open September 1 this year and will continue open until October 31, according to an announcement made by Carl D. Shoemaker, State Game Warden, today. The only exception is in Union and Walla Walla counties, where the season will open on September 16 and close November 10. Heretofore the deer season in Oregon has been in District No. 1, which consists of all counties west of the summit of the Cascade mountains. The season this year is uniform in both districts except in the two counties heretofore mentioned. The bag limit is two deer with horns which is the same as last year.

A new kind of dining car was demonstrated here one day last week. W. W. J. File was transporting a cow and a calf across the city by motor truck. Tied to an upright piece of the truck rack, the cow was standing. The calf was making itself perfectly at home, as the motor truck was related to the city streets, pedestrians cheered; the little calf was suckling its mother as calmly as though the two were in the home barnyard.

Tim Beatty and E. J. Middleswart spent last Thursday fishing on the West Fork of Hood River near Deo. Both men caught basketfuls of fine trout, averaging about 15 inches in length. The West Fork of the river, its source largely from clear creeks on the West side of Mount Hood, is the only branch of the great stream which is now at its best. The hot weather is melting glaciers, which feed the East and Middle Forks at such a rate that they are milky.

The White Salmon river has been the lure of many local anglers the past week. All report fine catches, the best basket reported was caught by Earl Franz. In the vicinity of Husum, Mr. Franz caught 30 trout in an hour that filled his big creel.

THE HEART IS AS STOMACH IS

"Oh Boy!"
"My, what delicious ice cream."
"Chee, dat's good."
"My word, how perfectly delightful, delicious!"

These, and similar other expressions greeted Joe Icicle's latest product, which is being dispensed at Hicks', of course.

A new kind of ice cream for Hood River is now in fact, and that most of 'em had to ask the name of it twice before finally certain of the correct pronunciation.

One spoonful was enough to make

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, knotless and crackless—for the walls and ceilings. Speak to us about it today.

TUM=A=LUM LUMBER CO.

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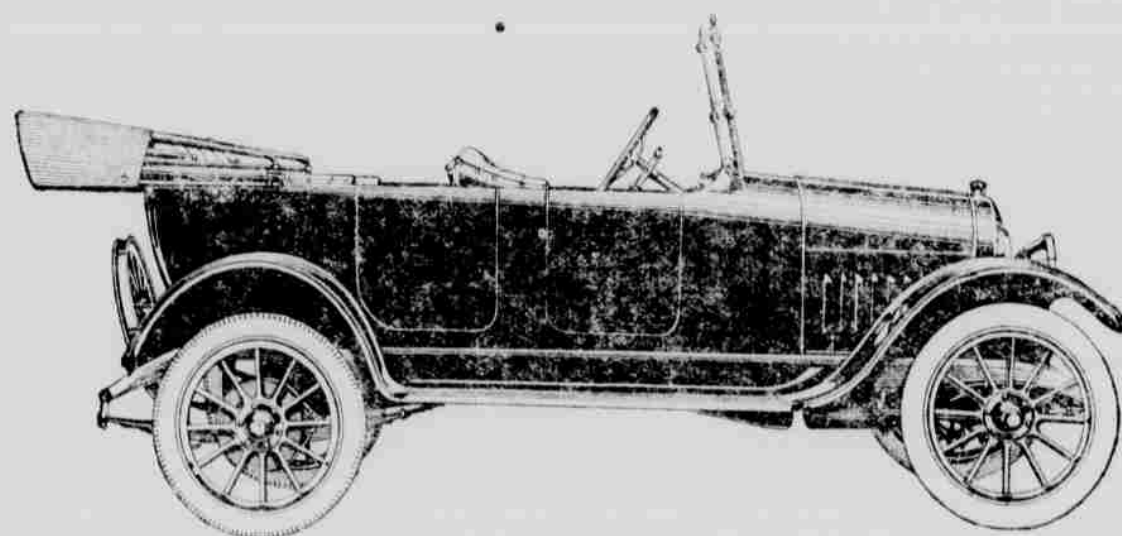
510 Cascade Avenue

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

them certain of the delicious flavor or the new product, however.

"Tutti-Frutti" ice cream, made from pure cream in all kinds of assorted fruits and nuts, is the cause of all the discussion.

The best ice cream they ever tasted, was the opinion of many, while others merely contented themselves with the mumbled word, "delicious," as they reached for another spoonful.

So popular has Joe Icicle's new product proven, that we have decided to make it a regular feature during the summer months.

No increase in price; still eleven cents a dish.

So give your stomach a square deal and yourself a treat, at Hicks', tomorrow.

Yours for personal service,

Joe Icicle.

For Butter Labels printed in accordance with Dairy and Food Laws, call at this office.

HEALTHFUL ADVICE
During the aftermath of influenza or any other prostrating illness, the logical tonic is

SCOTT'S EMULSION

which enriches the blood and strengthens the whole body, via nourishment. If you would renew your strength, try Scott's.

IS IT EXPENSIVE
to own and operate an automobile?

It may be much more expensive than you think. Did you ever experience a narrow escape from injuring someone? Suppose you had been unable to avoid such an accident? Whether your fault or not, the chances are you would have faced a suit; and even with the evidence in your favor, a sympathetic jury very likely would have awarded the plaintiff a partial judgment against you.

The careless pedestrian on the road and his industrious attorney in court are trouble making contingencies from the moment your machine leaves the garage.

AVOID THE RISK
Public Liability Insurance is really more important than fire and theft insurance.

LET US SHOW YOU.

HOOD RIVER ABSTRACT AND INVESTMENT CO.

J. W. CRITES, President K. W. SINCLAIR, Secretary

"OREGON"—YOUR UNIVERSITY

THE UNIVERSITY OF OREGON

SCHOOLS AND DEPARTMENTS

The University includes the College of Agriculture, Forestry and the Arts, and the

Graduate Schools of Law, Medicine, Education, Architecture, Journalism, Commerce, Education and Music.

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