

ODELL

Misses Virginia Duto, Emily Fletcher, Dorothy Haskins and Lloyd Cameron, delegates from the local Epworth League chapter to the Epworth League institute at Falls City, returned home Monday evening, making a full week as Clayton Fletcher, motored to Falls City with the delegates on the going trip a week ago Monday and William Gilkerson the return trip.

Miss Lucile Sampson, of Washougal, Wash., was a guest of the family of Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Boles at the hotel last week. Miss Sampson is employed in the woolen mills at Washougal and was enjoying her vacation.

Haine, the son of Mr. and Mrs. Cal Martz, is recovering nicely from an operation for removal of tonsils and adenoids.

Miss Hazel Wieden had as her guest for the week end Miss Jean Amesbury, of Portland, who was Miss Wieden's roommate at U. of W.

All grangers are cordially invited to attend the open air dance given by Park Grange on their new hall floor Friday evening, August 4. Good music.

Mr. and Mrs. D. M. Shank, of Oregon City, and Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Waugh, of Chatham, Ont., were week end guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Mont Hawthorne.

Rev. and Mrs. W. S. Gleiser and children, Charles and Margaret, left Monday for a motor trip to Dayton, Wash., where the Gleiser family is spending several days. Mrs. Gleiser's mother and other relatives.

The Columbia came terribly near adding several names to its list of fatalities Sunday afternoon at Kobeg's beach when Chester Chevon in company with his uncle, Frank Chevon, who attempted to teach Chester to swim, went unexpectedly into deep water. Mr. L. Osgood went to the rescue but Chester's grip about Mr. Osgood's neck could not be loosened and but for L. A. Chapman's aid both would have been drowned. Another swimmer whose name we did not learn, went to Mr. Chapman's aid. Mr. Chapman was quite exhausted following the most strenuous efforts to save the lives of those whose assistance he had gone. The Chevon and Chapman families were witnesses to the incident, yet helpless as to render aid. Chester has been ill as a result of such an experience but is reported improving. The many friends of all concerned are sincerely glad that all were rescued.

Sunday school 10 a. m. Next Sunday at 11 a. m., sermon by Rev. W. S. Gleiser followed by Communion service. Epworth League 7:15 p. m. Margaret Fletcher, leader. The evening will be given over to the choir and returned delegates who will provide program and entertainment.

Sunday evening, August 13, Mrs. J. E. Ferguson will present the story of "The Wayfarer" which she enjoys the privilege of attending last week while in Seattle.

PINE GROVE

An open air dance will be given by Park Grange on the new floor of their Grange hall Friday evening. All grangers are invited and any friend wishing to attend will receive an invitation on application. Good music will be provided.

Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Turney left Sunday for Eugene where they will spend some time with their daughter, Ida Turney.

Mr. and Mrs. Mair Dano, who have been guests at P. B. Laraway's, returned to Mazatlan Sunday.

All mothers who wish to enter their babies in the parade at the Harvest Moon festival on August 8 are requested to consult Mrs. P. B. Laraway.

Miss Effie Starrett, of Pottstown, Penn., is a guest of Mrs. James Clark. Dr. and Mrs. Ernest Bickford, of Seattle, have been guests of their brother, A. F. Bickford, through the evening of a motor trip through Yellowstone Park and points of interest in Montana and Oregon.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Andrews and Rev. Kay returned Sunday evening. Miss Andrews will remain in Portland a few days.

Ben Lage, of Portland, has been visiting his brother, E. E. Lage.

Mrs. Homer Crews, of Portland, is with her sister, Mrs. Martin Dragseth. Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Brownlow and their guests, Mrs. Clark, have returned from a trip to Cannon Beach and Seaside. Mrs. Clark left for Chicago Monday.

Charlotte, Helen and Osburn Enderlin, of Vancouver, are visiting their grandmother, Mrs. Hans Lage. Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Cady and Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Scott left early in the week for Crater Lake.

Mrs. Beatrice Collard left Wednesday for her home at San Diego, Calif. A. J. Graff and Mr. and Mrs. C. K. Benton returned Monday from a motor trip to Seattle and Tacoma.

Mr. and Mrs. Roland Lewis, of Portland, have been guests at H. M. Vaniers.

Mr. and Mrs. A. I. Mason entertained Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Spence. Yesterday they attended Pomona Grange at Parkdale.

E. E. Lage and Alphonse Mohr started yesterday on their round of touring in the valley. They have the community's only outfit.

Mrs. Ed Dresser has arranged an interesting program for the social grange Saturday night. Mrs. Meyers, a university student of Portland, will give an illustrated lecture on wild birds of Oregon. The pictures have been hand painted by R. Bruce Horsfall, an artist in Portland. There will be a violin and piano duet by Mary and Helen Hawkes and vocal selection by Miss Alice Andrews. Good music for dancing.

MIDDLE VALLEY

Mr. and Mrs. W. McIlwraith, Nina and Mrs. Montgomery went to the West Fork Saturday after blackberries.

Terry and Howard Barnes are bathing and thinning apples for B. J. Montgomery.

Claude Arthur and W. Anderson went fishing in the East Fork Sunday. Ted Harway came over from Husum, Wash., and spent Sunday.

Chas. McIlwraith spent Sunday with his parents. Charles is head electrician at the Lancaster summer camp at Bonneville.

H. Alexander took the Christian Endeavor Society up to Mount Hood Sunday evening. The two societies are planning a community party in the near future.

Joe Barr, who has been working in southern Oregon, returned home last week.

OAK GROVE

A "White Elephant Party" will be given under the auspices of the Oak Grove branch of the County Health Association Saturday evening, August 5, at the Oak Grove school auditorium.

There will be living reproductions from the old family photograph album as well as a thrilling "White Elephant Hunt." The purpose of this entertainment is to raise funds with which to carry on work of the County Health Association in the Oak Grove district. Admission, a "white elephant," and 25 cents for adults, 10 cents for children under 12. Candy will be on sale. Dancing after the program is over.

A very successful clinic for children under school age was held at the Oak Grove school July 27. Thirty babies were weighed and measured and examined by Dr. Duto and Dr. Sifton, who generously donated that afternoon to this work. Literature and diet lists were distributed and Miss Campbell gave careful instruction on the care and feeding of children in special cases. The Oak Grove committee devoted much time and energy to the advertising of this clinic and felt amply rewarded by the enthusiastic response made by the mothers of the community. The mothers were deeply interested in the examination and instructions regarding their children and the latter will certainly reap much benefit from these clinics which are to be held from time to time.

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MOUNT HOOD

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Pollen, of Hood River, representatives of the Hood River county, were here last week selling their goods.

Mrs. Esther Carrick, of Portland, spent several days last week with her father, George M. Wishart.

J. B. Doggett was a business visitor in Hood River Saturday.

Henry Tomlinson, assisted by his son, Geo. L., and W. E. Stecker, did some survey work on the Hood River on his timber claim last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Ross Ringer and Mr. and Mrs. Roy Ringer spent the week end in Portland.

Miss Blanche Aubert came home from Monmouth on Saturday. She stopped en route in Salem to visit H. C. Wyatt and family.

Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Boettcher and sons, Antone, Bernie and Marcus, of Richland, Wash., spent the week end with Mrs. Ida F. Everson and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Hiltz and children, Barbara and Buddy, returned home Sunday from their vacation spent at Sheridan.

Mrs. C. W. Kitchell is entertaining her sister from Freeport, Ill.

Members of the Christian Endeavor Society at Middle Valley, visited the meeting of the society here Sunday evening.

WHITE SALMON

Mr. and Mrs. Personett, of Hood River valley, have moved to Husum to make their home with their son, Arthur Personett.

Miss Pearl Dallas, of Ashton, Idaho, and Arthur Personett of this city, were married in Vancouver Tuesday of last week and are now at home at Husum business. The bride came to White Salmon several months ago to make her home with her uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Dallas. The groom; is one of the young men, and a few weeks ago leased the Bradely garage at Husum.

SENIORITY RIGHTS

ARE ABROGATED

The following letter from President Carl R. Gray, president of the Union Pacific System, to Vice President E. E. Lage, is self-explanatory:

"For the information of the general public from whom inquiries have reached me as well as for the assurance of our shop employees and those who are entering our service every day and to the end that our former employees may thoroughly understand our position, I wish you would communicate the contents of this letter to the public through the press and to all of our officials so that the public and each former employee shall be personally advised in regard thereto. Chairman Ben W. Hooper, of the U. S. R. R. Labor Board, July 1, 1922, issued the following statement:

"Regardless of any question of the right of the men to strike, the men who take the strikers' places are merely accepting the wages and working conditions prescribed by a government tribunal and are performing a public service. They are not accepting the wages and working conditions which an employer is trying to impose. For this reason public sentiment and full government power will protect the men who remain in their positions and new men who may come in."

"Subsequent to the labor board's declaration that the rules as working conditions under which the mechanics forces were working before the strike are still in full force and effect. They are to be changed except by an agreement between our employees and the management of this system, or in event of failure to reach mutual agreement by our employees 'Not former employees' and the management, except by a joint or jointed agreement to the U. S. R. R. Labor Board for decision, therefore, since our former employees left our service of their own free will and accord thereby ceasing to be employees of this system, the public and those who remained loyal to our service and those who have entered the service since the strike as well as those who are entering our employ daily, may be assured that the management of this system will use every resource at its command to keep faith with them, and unqualifiedly pledges itself to make no settlement of the strike which will in any manner whatsoever deprive them of their rights of jobs which they have gained in accordance with our shop crafts agreement and the declaration of the labor board. The only way that any one of our former employees may enter our service as a new employee and the opportunity to even thus enter the service is growing less day by day owing to the fact that our forces are rapidly increasing. The public will keep in mind that the strike is not against this railroad system, but that it is against the decision of an agency of our government, therefore, the strike simply resolves itself into the question whether the orderly processes of law and order shall prevail or the arbitrary action of a very small minority. To that question there can be but one answer. We are a law abiding people, the orderly processes of the law shall prevail. The management of this system has religiously, at all times, kept faith with its employees both as to its spoken and written word and it always will."

FREDRICK TELLS

OF FISHIN' TRIPS

The following article, entitled "Out Fishin'" and written by J. H. Fredrick, appeared in the July issue of the Hood River Magazine:

A feller ain't thinkin' mean, Out fishin'; His thoughts are mostly good an' clean, Out fishin'; He doesn't knock his fellow men, Or harbor any grudges then; A feller's at his finest when Out fishin'.

The rich are comrade to the poor, Out fishin'; All brothers of a common lure, Out fishin'; The treble with the pin and string Can charm with millionaires an' king; Vain pride is a forgotten thing, Out fishin'.

A feller's glad to be a friend, Out fishin'; A helopin' hand he'll always lend, Out fishin'; The brotherhood of rod and line And fishin' is always fine; Men come real close to God's design, Out fishin'.

A feller ain't plotting schemes, Out fishin'; He's only busy with his dreams, Out fishin'; His liver is a coat of tan, His creed—to do the best he can; A feller's always mostly man, Out fishin'.

The Pacific Northwest as a whole is a fisherman's paradise, Hood River county being the most wonderful from the fact that all the streams head in Hood River county and the Columbia in Hood River county. High mountains to the east and west with majestic Hood at the southern extremity, make us a community all to ourselves with ingress over the Columbia River Highway by auto, the Union Pacific System by rail and the Columbia river by water.

We have a very active game association, incorporated as the Hood River County Game Protective Association, with a membership of 270. The association was organized in 1907 and since that time up to a few years ago their entire energy was devoted to stocking the streams with game fish, the fields with game birds and assisting the State Game Commission in apprehending violators. Today our streams are abundantly supplied with fish and our fields with birds. Quail and China pheasants are plentiful throughout the valley. In the hills we have the native pheasant and grouse, deer, bear and a few elk, some cougars and bob cats. The game association a few years ago decided to take an active part in the development of our natural resources, and began an agitation for roads to reach our scenic assets. Splendid results were obtained. We enjoyed the whole-hearted cooperation of our Commercial Club, the Game Commission, the local United States Forestry Department officials and our county officials. This cooperation exists today just as strong as on the day of its inception.

Summer is now here, the snow on the lower mountains has all melted, and the rhododendron and Mount Hood lilies will be in bloom all around the base of the majestic mountain, the shrubs and bushes will be in their glory and we, as hunters, will step on the button and "Dodge" out through the thousands of acres of orchards, in the wee sma' hours of the morn, when the dew is on the bushes and sparkle like a million diamonds in the glare of our lights—on through the logged off land—through the rocky, ribbed canyon into the forest primeval, among the rugged hills, covered with lowering trees and dense woods.

We hurry along because we want to reach a certain murmuring brook before sun-up and make camp. There is one of the most wonderful scenes in the world to be seen here. We want to see it, and never tire watching the colorful panorama; camp is made just as a deep purple glow appears in the far east heralding the dawn of another day—and we, as hunters, stand at a point where Mount Hood looms in bold relief. The purple hue is gradually turning to pink, then shafts of golden light intermingle with the pink and we, as hunters, stand at a point where soon there appears the globe of light on the uppermost pinnacle glistening like a great ear lamp, signaling the approach of day. We stand enthralled and watch the sun rise and silently recede to the canyon below. We begin to twitter and call, then we hear another song, "Y-o-o—h-e-e! you guys c'mon, breakfast is ready."

The cook is not a dainty but sentimental. He came out to fish. He was fast disposed of and a couple sandwiches apiece prepared for the noon meal, we get our rods, shoulder our gear, strap on the little black coffee pot and proceed to wend our way down the sides of the canyon discussing on the way down just what fish we will try out. One fellow is going to string out a trout, another is going to try another coachman and still another professor, the other member is a bait man and he has an assortment of angle worms, canned salmon eggs, etc. We finally reach the canyon where the canyon where the collar, sparkling, cold water rush by, and set up the rods, string on the flies, then select a snook fished pool upon which the shadows begin to creep. The system they are dancing surface and stand alert, tense expectant. There is a flash, a strike and then the battle and finally a speckled beauty is landed, and then "What you get him on, Fred?" to which I reply, "Grey hackle with a yellow body," and just about that time, "Whoop—e, got a peach on the coachman." Then from the other direction, "Gosh all Friday; they don't seem to want a professor." Say Fred, I loan me one of those grey hackles; I got a coachman myself!" and so we go from pool to pool until the shadows begin to creep. The system they are dancing surface and stand alert, tense expectant. There is a flash, a strike and then the battle and finally a speckled beauty is landed, and then "What you get him on, Fred?" to which I reply, "Grey hackle with a yellow body," and just about that time, "Whoop—e, got a peach on the coachman." Then from the other direction, "Gosh all Friday; they don't seem to want a professor." 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