

AT THE RIALTO THEATRE HOOD RIVER

Fri. and Sat., Jan. 9 and 10

"Why Men Leave Home"

WITH LEWIS STONE, HELEN CHADWICK AND MARY CARR

Is Your Husband Slipping

A drama that tells wives how to put chains on skidding husbands.

"Why Men Leave Home"

What was to be done? We all wanted the school, and wanted it badly. By some means the news of the Sub-Rosa club had leaked out. We always laid it to eavesdropping by the monitor of the school, whom I will not name as he afterward became one of the professors of the college.

JACK DEMPSEY IN

The Health Farm Wallop

AND NEWS—TOPICS—FABLES

Fri. Mat. 10-35, Ev'ng, 10-35-50

Saturday All Day 10-35-50

Sunday, Jan. 11 All Day

Mon., Jan. 12 Matinee

REGINALD DENNY AND LAURA LA PLANTE

IN

"The Fast Worker"

From the novel: "Husbands of Edith" by Geo. Barr McCutcheon.

Love, Fast Action, Thrills Galore.

Also Comedy: "Laughing Gas"

20 minutes of side-splitting fun. You'll not laugh—you'll scream!

Prices, all day, 10c, 35c and 50c.

Monday, Jan. 12

BACK AGAIN!

The Old Stage Favorites

The Moroni-Olsen Players

IN

"YOU AND I"

Those who witnessed "Kempy" will not miss "You and I". All others will miss a rare treat if they do not see "You and I"

One day only—Monday, Jan. 12

Doors open 7.15 Curtain, 8.15

PRICES

First 14 rows \$1.65

Last 6 rows 1.10

Loges 1.65

Balcony .85

Gen. Admission .50

Tues., Wed. and Thurs. January 13, 14, 15

"North of 36"

By the author of "The Covered Wagon," with two "Covered Wagon" stars, with the screen's best:

JACK HOLT ERNEST TORRENCE LOIS WILSON NOAH BEERY

Texas in 1867, when the West was in the making—when romance and redskins blazed the trails. Never such thrills. The Indian attack on the Cowboy escort—the charge of the U. S. cavalry—the fording of the Red River. All in "North of 36."

A Comedy, too

"THE BONE HEAD"

and a Special: "Thomas Edison" His Life and Accomplishments.

Prices, Entire Performance: 10c and 50c

VERA HOLSTAD AT THE RIALTO WURLITZER DAILY.

EARLY SCHOOL DAYS AT FOREST GROVE

(By Capt. H. C. Coe)

Some time in January '64, a strolling, singing school teacher drifted into Forest Grove from somewhere down south. He had a crippled right hand, and as he used a cello the bow was held by a leather band through which he shoved his crippled hand when he used his instrument at meetings. It happened that when Morey Spencer, that was his name, blew in Dr. Marsh blew out of town on a business trip, his classes being taken over by other teachers, and some of the advanced students also took over some of the academic classes. Morey was a brother of our boarding house keeper, and was a good fellow and a good teacher. But there was the law of one night a week out and six in that Spencer ran up against, when he proposed to start a singing school. President Marsh was gone for a month or two, and neither Lyman nor Tanner would take the responsibility of breaking the rule during his absence.

What was to be done? We all wanted the school, and wanted it badly. By some means the news of the Sub-Rosa club had leaked out. We always laid it to eavesdropping by the monitor of the school, whom I will not name as he afterward became one of the professors of the college. Durham and I boarded at Spencer's, as well as Prof. Tanner and his wife, also some five or eight of the other students, all of whom were members of the club excepting the professor and his wife. We were all on the best of terms, and when Dr. Durham and me with his troubles and we agreed to take the matter up with the two professors.

Now, I am going to tell you something about this Sub-Rosa that I did not before. I am violating no confidence in doing so for I believe that I am the only one living, my old partner and best of friends, George Durham having crossed into the Great Unknown some years ago. Our constitution and by-laws were written and signed, without a scratch of a pen or pencil, and hung on the wall of our room. George Durham was the head of the club and the only officer in it. I was sent to Prof. Lyman's to ask him to come to Prof. Tanner's room that evening, which the good man agreed to do, and did. George, Charley Ball and myself met them there and when we left we were winners. Prof. Lyman's room on the lower floor would be opened for the singing school every Tuesday evening—at least until Dr. Marsh returned. It was like getting out of jail and we enjoyed the six weeks to the fullest in which a full fledged play was staged. The large Congregational church was used and a stage was erected with curtains and everything. It certainly was a gala day not only for the students, but for everybody in the county and out of it. For these commencement days had a reputation all over the country. The church was full to overflowing, and crowds viewed the performance through them, the show in the evening bringing the biggest crowd. My school days are ended. In my way west, I met a partner, many of us never to meet again. There are but few of them left. Nearly all of the classes of '65 have crossed into the Great Beyond. They met me, but I do not know. Men as ever entered a class room door. Hall, fellows, I will be with you soon.

PARKDALE SCHOOL ADOPTS NEW STUDY

With the reopening of the grade school after the Christmas vacation, the Upper Valley Community school introduced a course of religious instruction. The course of study has been prepared by the state superintendent of public instruction, and has the approval of the board of education. The plan provides for the release of the pupils from the regular school schedule one teaching period, each week in order that they may attend the religious instruction in moral welfare.

Only those pupils who have their parents' written consent will be permitted to attend the classes. But instruction in the course is altogether non-sectarian. It is expected that most of the pupils will attend. The church is meeting the entire expense of the course. This pupil will be provided with the necessary text books free. The pastor, Mr. Hutchinson, will act as supervisor and will be assisted by a competent teacher whose qualifications have been approved by the state department.

Similar classes have been introduced in Portland, Eugene, Klamath Falls and elsewhere with very satisfying results.

Selcho Camp Fire News

One of the most delightful social functions of the Camp Fire girls ever attended was New Year's luncheon at which Misses Greene and Phyllis West were hostesses at their beautiful country residence on Belmont road Wednesday of last week. The luncheon was a most attractive affair with ferns, fir branches and red candles.

After a delicious luncheon everyone gathered around a large Christmas tree which was brilliant with colored lights. As a token of their appreciation and with the season's best wishes the girls presented, Miss Knoll with a small gift. Everyone received attractive gifts. The rest of the afternoon was spent at interesting games. Four different games were conducted at which groups of four rotated, spending about 15 minutes at each game. The prize for the highest score was awarded Lottie Flint. As each departed they voiced their hearty appreciation for Mr. and Mrs. West's hospitality.

Next Thursday evening the ceremonial for the month of January will be held at the Riverside church at 7.30. Ethel Hartwig (Nawisse) and Joyce (McParke) will take the rank of Fire Maker.

G. A. Molden's Father Passes

Mrs. G. A. Molden Monday received a message from her husband announcing the death of the latter's father, A. A. Molden, of Parkdale, Wash. Mr. Molden was 82 years old. He is survived by his widow, two daughters, Mrs. Floyd Sather and Miss Clara Molden, and another son, Adolph Molden.

Mr. Molden was called to Parkdale, a suburb of Tacoma, last week because of the serious illness of his father.

BIDS FOR CLOUD CAP WILL BE CALLED FOR

The following dispatch from Washington, D. C., appeared in the Sunday Oregonian:

Cloud Cap Inn as a recreational center on the Mount Hood loop must be developed to meet the growing needs of the public which will follow the completion of the present spur road, 9.7 miles long, to that resort, Colonel W. B. Greeley, chief of the forest service, asserted in a letter received by Senator McNary Saturday.

Colonel Greeley's letter was in reply to numerous protests from residents of Portland and in the vicinity of Mount Hood that Homer Rogers, the present manager of Cloud Cap Inn, was about to be evicted to make way for someone else. Col. Greeley assured Senator McNary that the forest service had no prejudice toward Mr. Rogers, but that with the completion of the spur road late in 1925 the travel to Mount Hood would call for much more extensive recreational accommodations.

He said that Mr. Rogers, the forest service understood, purchased the present building at Cloud Cap Inn several years ago at an actual outlay to himself and associates of about \$5,000. Few if any improvements to the accommodations had been made since that time, he declared. It was pointed out that approximately \$37,000 had been expended in the construction of the Mount Hood loop and that an additional \$500,000 was allotted for forest road funds for the construction of the nine-mile spur to the inn. In view of the fact that the government owns the land upon which Cloud Cap Inn stands, it is felt that there is an obligation to see that improvements are made adequate to encourage travel to the Mount Hood section.

When the spur to the inn was completed, Colonel Greeley said, specifications for the larger accommodations desired would be prepared and bids called for. If Mr. Rogers' bid is the lowest, it would be considered. Colonel Greeley added. In any case his property would not be confiscated, the letter declared.

"The man in point involved," Colonel Greeley said, "is that at the cost of the federal government, the state and the county, the Mount Hood region has been made much more accessible to public travel and recreation. These developments have greatly enhanced the value of the site at Cloud Cap Inn and also the opportunity for public service which can be rendered by a suitable hotel at that point. The public and the interests of Oregon need adequate accommodations at Cloud Cap.

"If the company now utilizing this area is not willing to provide the accommodations needed, it seems to me only reasonable that they should accept fair compensation and step aside in favor of someone else."

The district office of the forest service informed Mr. Rogers about two years ago that his accommodations would not be adequate when the road was completed and advised him to make plans for a new building, according to John D. Guthrie, assistant district forester.

Mr. Guthrie said Saturday that the forest service officials had none but the kindest of feelings for Mr. Rogers, the new facilities would be needed, and since Rogers had failed to make himself of the opportunity it would be necessary to make other arrangements.

The forest service will now call for bids for a suitable structure, and the contract will be awarded in time for completion late this year, Rogers will have the same opportunity to bid as any other hotelman or contractor, according to Mr. Guthrie.

MAMMOTH ELECTRIC INCUBATOR PLACED

C. D. Nickelsen, pioneer poultryman of Hood River county, has just secured a 10,000-egg mammoth electric incubator from the Electric Incubator Co. of Chicago, Ill. The machine is made in the new venture with the cabinet form of mammoth machines Mr. Nickelsen said.

For a number of years the large mammoth incubators operated by steam and oil have proven a great success in the economy of operation and the quality of the hatched chicks. The new electrically operated machine that I am now installing is the first electric mammoth cabinet style of incubator installed in the state of Oregon. It is a most interesting and successful machine, which has proven such a great success in the east, is the only company manufacturing an electric incubator of the cabinet form, and I am the first to secure this type of machine in the state. Every four days 2,000 baby chicks can be taken from the incubator. The machine has the appearance of a large refrigerator, and requires a floor space of four by six feet. The eggs are placed in trays in a large cylinder drum and every egg is turned automatically and simultaneously by the slight and easy shift of a lever. A large fan is driven by a separate motor which carries the fresh air around the egg drum and distributes the moisture through the machine. The necessity of cooling the machine is that there are no gases, odors or fumes entering the egg chamber and penetrating the eggs. The electrically hatched chicks are there in the operation of the oil and coal burners, and this all spells vitality in the chick, and in turn factors into the profit for the owner of the electrically hatched chicks. Mr. Nickelsen has named his poultry farm the Nickelsen Poultry Breeding Estate.

Smoky and Smelly Oil Stoves Cured by using Ecocene Oil. Try this high grade coal oil next time and see the difference. An quantity, gallon to barrel, at E. A. Frans Co. m294

TEN COMMANDMENTS FOR R. F. D. PATRONS

The following, taken from the R. F. D. News, are the Ten Commandments for R. F. D. patrons, as written by an Ohio carrier:

1. Thou shalt not have loose change in the box for postage, for it means much discomfort and delay. Place me change in a cup or envelope, or, better yet, provide yourself with a modest supply of stamps.

2. Blessed is he who keeps a supply of stamps on hand, for he shall bring much happiness to the carrier, and shall be rewarded by more efficient service.

3. Thou shalt keep thy mail box closed, for rain and snow cometh like a thief in the night and filth it up to the brim.

4. Thou shalt keep the approach to the box free from snow and other obstructions, and the box in such a position that it can be reached from the vehicle, with your name and number thereon; for, behold, I say unto you: wet feet, cold hands and delay are an ominous omen for the carrier.

5. Thou shalt have all mail ready upon the arrival of the carrier, for delay cripples the whole service.

6. Thou shalt address each letter or package plainly, and upon the upper left-hand corner place thy name and address; for, verily I say unto you, the pieces of mail lost through neglect in addressing are numbered by the sands of the sea.

7. Blessed are they who insure their packages and register important letters, for by so doing loss is impossible, with the Postmaster General.

8. Thou shalt wrap all packages securely. Verily, verily I say unto you, many valuable articles are lost through careless wrapping and few letters are streep.

9. Blessed are they who open a road through the snow for the carrier, for they shall have their daily mail. And if thou cannot travel the road for a mile or two, how can the carrier travel it for thirty? Blessed are they also who drag the roads as soon as possible after a rain, for thus only can they do the will of our boss who is in Washington.

10. Blessed are they who, when mistakes are made, give the carrier the benefit of the doubt, for I say unto you that many perplexing difficulties are met by the carrier each day, and those who are slow to anger and of generous spirit shall be called great.

Unexpected Advertising

H. W. Daggart, Lyle, Wash., apple grower and shipper, who is well known here, recently received the following letter from D. L. Coll, of Denning, N. M., who formerly worked for him. The letter, which follows, tells of some unexpected advertising for Hood River apples:

"Well, how was Christmas, and here's hoping you have a prosperous and happy New Year. I mean you your family and everybody on the hill. That mineral proved too low grade for a poor man to handle and not enough volume for a big company to consider, so I'm open for anything.

"I was in Phoenix, Ariz., Christmas eve and went to the leading church join the Orphan circuit for the birth of Christ. It was beautifully rendered. They had a manger constructed from old boards and switched off the lights while the music kept on as they placed the manger on the stage. They must have gotten it end around for when they turned the spotlight on it there was the Virgin Mary kneeling beside it, the star of Bethlehem over it and all across the end printed on a board was 'Hood River Apples.' It was cheap advertising. Well, I may go into Old Mexico in a few days or I may locate up here some place. It doesn't make much difference, I'm on my way. Best regards to all my friends."

MISS FAYE HOWE IS WINNING NOTE

Miss Fay Howe, former local girl and granddaughter of Judge and Mrs. Henry L. Howe, is winning note as a poet. The following appeared in the Bookman's corner of the Oregon Journal last Sunday:

We next introduce Miss Faye Howe, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. I. Howe, No. 350 East 5th, street north. It was through her efforts that we met her schoolmates. We must say that she is the busiest young lady of her age we have ever met. She is president of the Glee club, editor of the school paper, active in the sorosis and a few other things. A day of 10 or 12 hours' work is nothing in her pretty young life. How she finds time to write the beautiful verses with which she pellets us, is beyond us. Moreover, she attempts the more difficult verse forms, such as sonnets, triplets, rondelets and others of the French school. Here is her latest lyric which she calls:

LULL ME TO SLEEP

Oh singer of songs, lull me to sleep, Call to me, lure me, then lead me away To drift on cool waters like green glass, and deep.

Take me to lands where gold mountains are steep, And black shiny pebbles are pearls in our way, Oh singer of songs, lull me to sleep.

Feed me the poppy-seed slant-eyed man, Scarlet, dried poppy-seed, then let me stray, To drift on cool waters like green glass, and deep.

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Leslie McGuire Makes Good

Leslie McGuire is perhaps the only Hood River boy who will appear this season on the stage of the largest theatre in the world, the New York Hippodrome, with a seating capacity of 56,000. As a result of the constant suggestion of friends, since he was a mere tot, that he belonged on the stage Leslie decided a few months ago, in company with two Los Angeles friends, to compose an act and join the Orphan circuit for a year's travel. The fact that he has even his way so soon to this wonderful theatre in this wonderful city is assurance enough that his friends were not mistaken.

As Mr. McGuire possesses a wonderful voice and a gift of impersonating mingled with much originality and a

AUCTION LARAWAY'S

I will offer my entire stock of Watches, Diamonds, Jewelry, Cut Glass, China, Clocks, Silverware & Bric-a-Brac at AUCTION!

Everything must go to the highest bidder—nothing limited or reserved, therefore my loss will be your gain.

You may select any article in the stock and it will be offered for sale at once. Nothing sold at private sale.

Every Afternoon at 2:30 and Evenings at 7:30 UNTIL ENTIRE STOCK IS SOLD.

I have secured the services of MR. A. E. GATES, of New York City, to conduct the Sale, assuring the public both a rare and courteous treatment. Chairs reserved for the ladies.

W. F. LARAWAY.

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Pleasant Engagement Party

A number of young people were entertained at the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Jones last Friday evening, when the announcement of the approaching marriage of their daughter, Miss Vivian Mae to Hubert L. Hasbrouck, Jr., was made known.

Five hundred was played and after refreshments were served a telegram signed by Dan Caplan was placed on each table, announcing the wedding to be an event of the latter part of February. The engagement has been rumored for some time, but known only by intimate friends of the couple.

Miss Jones is a graduate of Washington State Normal at Bellingham, and is a teacher in the Portland city schools. Mr. Hasbrouck is a son of Judge and Mrs. H. L. Hasbrouck and a world war veteran, serving over seas in the armed guard of the United States navy as a radio operator, after completing a course at Harvard University.

Both young people are well known in Hood River, having attended high school together. They have a host of friends in this city and we wish them all the success and happiness that can come to them.

Notice of Sheriff's Sale

Whereas, in a certain suit then therein pending in the Circuit Court of Hood River County, Oregon, wherein Paul Aubert was plaintiff and W. L. Hanna, Myrtle Hanna, et al, were defendants, an Execution and Order of Sale was issued thereon on January 6, 1925, upon a certain judgment and Decree foreclosing in said case entered in said suit on December 30, 1924, said Judgment and Decree being in favor of the plaintiff and against the defendants W. L. Hanna and Myrtle Hanna, for the sum of \$1128.15, with interest thereon since March 29, 1923, at 8% per annum, and for the sum of \$243.09, with interest thereon since October 17, 1924, at the rate of 8% per annum, and the further sum of \$125.00, attorney's fees, and a further sum of \$22.90, costs and disbursements, and the costs and disbursements to be incurred upon said writ of execution, which said Execution and Order of Sale is to me directed and commands all the real property hereinafter described to be sold to satisfy said judgment, costs and expenses.

Notice is hereby given that in compliance with the said execution and order of sale, I will, on Friday, February 6, 1925, at the hour of 10 o'clock of the forenoon on that day, at the front door of the County Court House, in the City of Hood River, Oregon, sell at public auction to the highest bidder, for cash in hand, for the purpose of satisfying said judgment and accruing costs and expenses, the following described real property, situated in Hood River County, Oregon, to-wit:

Lot 4 in Section 22, Township 1 North, Range 10 East of the Willamette Meridian.

Dated January 8, 1925. JRS

Wm. H. Edick, Sheriff, Hood River County, Oregon.