The Hood River Glacier

VOL. XXXVII HOOD RIVER, OREGON, THURSDAY, JULY 9, 1925

CONDENSED REPORT OF

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK

OF HOOD RIVER, OREGON

AT THE CLOSE OF BUSINESS JUNE 30, 1925

Resources:	
Cash	$258,979.32
United States Bonds	158,450.00
Other Bonds and Securities	186,952.57
Loans and Discounts	538,456.66
Federal Reserve Bank Stock	3,600.00
Bank Building and Fixtures	49,500.00
Other Real Estate	17,500.00
	$1,213,438.55
Liabilities:	
Deposits	$1,082,239.59
Capital Stock	$100,000.00
Earned Surplus and Undivided Profits	31,198.96
	$1,213,438.55

Statement of the Condition of the

Butler Banking Company, of Hood River, Ore.

at the close of business, June 30, 1925

RESOURCES	
Loans and Discounts	$477,187.20
Bonds and Warrants	214,544.08
Savings Department Loans	201,124.57
Furniture and Fixtures	17,255.68
Banking Premises	86,743.16
Other Real Estate	5,066.97
Cash on Hand and in Reserve Banks	539,372.01
Total	$1,541,293.67
LIABILITIES	
Capital Stock	$125,000.00
Surplus and Undivided Profits	66,617.96
Deposits	1,349,675.71
Total	$1,541,293.67

Member Federal Reserve System.

Beach Talks

We will let the people that attended our beach Independence Day decide if it is worth while to develop our Resort for this community.

Recreation of the right kind must go along with labor and the daily task, to make life worth living and in adding the Pavilion no doubt we have struck the keynote.

The dances will be held under the management of the American Legion and no one should be better qualified than the members of this post to see to it that the public dances at Koberg's Pavilion and those attending them are (pardon us) Nonpareil.

We are not bothered with the bugaboo of undesirables—there won't be any. Everobody is going to behave nicely and be proud to be permitted to contribute and share and make this the most sociable floor in Oregon—or they need not come.

We shut down at 12 o'clock, so come early.

The Dalles

United Artisan Assembly

3rd Annual Picnic

at Koberg Beach, July 12

KOBERG'S BEACH

Deodorants!

ODO-RO-NO

MUM

SPIRO POWDER

... DEODO ...

The Pleasant Deodorant Powder

ASK FOR YOUR SAMPLE

KRESSE DRUG COMPANY

The Rexall Store

"Try the Drug Store First."

A Summer Cottage is Always in Demand

If you own a summer cottage your vacation will cost you practically nothing. A vacation home is always easy to rent and the rent will soon pay for the building.

A Summer Home is a profitable investment. Come to this office and select a design—you can build in time for this summer's vacation period.

EMRY LUMBER & FUEL CO.

"Everything to Build Anything."

A MODERN BUILDING SERVICE

THINNING

Apples should be thinned during the month of June to get the benefit of increased size. Sizes 168 and larger are desirable, very small sizes rarely showing a profit to the grower.

SUPPLIES

Order your boxes, lead and paper from us as we handle the best in the way of supplies. We carry on fall account or give cash discount.

MARKET ARRANGEMENTS

Our customers in this country and abroad will soon be in the market to buy a part of their supplies of apples and pears on a definite cash basis. We will warehouse fruit this season at Hood River and Odell, and load in car lots at any point in this district. List your crop with us for sale, both domestic and export sizes.

DUCKWALL BROS.

CASH BUYERS APPLES AND PEARS

Phone Odell 229. HOOD RIVER, OREGON.

Wallant's Body Powder

In very attractive 1-pound packages with a 6-in. powder puff—

All for $1.00

Just the thing for hot weather.

HOOD RIVER DRUG CO.

Meals — Fountain Service

Phone 1551 Squibb Quality

The members of the Pythian band [illegible] and their wives Tuesday evening [illegible] last week gave a reception for [illegible] and Mrs. David [illegible]

W. M. Gwin, brother of W. F. Gwin, Wenatchee fruit man, was here [illegible] week from New York, where he [illegible] owns a commission business.

CELEBRATION DRAWS MANY

KOBERG BEACH VISITED BY 7,500

Hood River Commemorates Opening of Mount Hood Loop Highway and Interstate Bridge

Hood River held its biggest Fourth of July celebration last Saturday, when an estimated 7,500 journeyed to Koberg beach. Simultaneously the people of the valley and their visitors commemorated with appropriate ceremonies the opening of the Mount Hood Loop highway and the interstate bridge across the Columbia river. While hundreds of local folk had left to spend their Fourth in highland forested areas, Lost lake and the recreational regions around Mount Adams, their ranks were filled by motorists from other mid-Columbia points and Portland. It was a cosmopolitan crowd that gathered at Koberg beach. Never were so many Japanese at a local celebration of the Fourth, and the crowd was made colorful by the appearance of scores of Indians from points in Washington, most of whom came here in their motor cars, crossing the new bridge.

The formal program was opened at 2 p. m. Saturday, after a delegation of uniformed Hood River Guides had escorted the speakers to the stand and had assembled the crowd from all parts of the beach picnic and bathing resort. Truman Butler presided. Rev. Lindley H. Miller pronounced the following invocation:

"Almighty God, who didst lead our fathers into the wilderness to found a great and mighty nation, grant that we may ever be mindful of the abundant blessings which Thou hast bestowed upon us—the resources of land and sea, of forest and river which Thou hast given us to develop and use for the welfare of all.

"Give us such grateful hearts for the blessing of civic and religious liberty that we may ever uphold that glorious heritage alike for ourselves and for those who differ from us in thought or belief—that kindness and brotherly love may be our guide as our nation goes forward to play a larger part in the life of the world of all Thy children. May we ever be led on by the vision of that liberty to which Thou hast called us, the liberty of all those who serve Thee. So may we dwell together in peace and brotherhood.

"May this bridge, the opening of which we celebrate this day, break down barriers of separation and draw us together in service for one another and Thee. May this highway, whose completion we are commemorating today, be a highway of peace and happiness, and may its beauty lead us onward to the imperishable beauty of that glorious highway which leads us to Thee and to the [illegible] and love and happiness among all mankind. We ask it in the name of Him Whom Thou didst send to guide our feet into the highway of peace, even Jesus Christ our Lord."

James H. Haslett represented Hood River county on the program, giving credit to the local and mid-Columbia Washington folk for the part they had played in making possible the great bridge and paying tribute to men of vision who had urged the Loop road.

O. M. Plummer, manager of the Pacific International Livestock Show, who on numerous occasions has addressed Hood River audiences in promoting the local dairy industry, represented the Portland Chamber of Commerce. Mr. Plummer declared that Mount Hood is to western Oregonians what Mecca is to the faithful Islam. He declared that as Mohammedans face the east in their prayers, Oregonians arise in the morning and look to the west to see their mountain.

A feature of the day's program was the administering of Defense Test Day oath to the crowd drawn around the speaker's stand by Capt. Wilbur, who explained the significance of this national observance. With Ted Baker leading, "The Star Spangled Banner" and "America" were sung by the crowd.

The day's only disappointment resulted from the failure of a stunt airplane, chartered for the occasion, to arrive from Portland. In the late afternoon the Chamber of Commerce received a telegram from the Northwest Aero Co., announcing that the stunt pilot had failed to appear. The chamber officials regretted the omission of this part of the program.

While the Columbia river was 10 feet higher than normally at this season, covering the great stretch of sand beach that makes Koberg's so popular in the summer months, many nevertheless donned bathing suits and enjoyed the swimming. The Hood River Pythian band gave pleasing concerts throughout the day.

The outstanding feature of this year's celebration at Koberg beach, however, was the dancing at the new open air pavilion just completed by Mr. Koberg. In all the northwest one will not find a more appealing dance pavilion. It is built in a cove under Stanley rock, landmark of mid-Columbia steamboat men. Its sides are open, and recreationists at the beach have an excellent view of the Columbia to the west. The first story of the pavilion is given over to the wide veranda, where one may sit and watch at leisure the scenes on the beach or gaze at the appealing landscape. The big dance floor, with surrounding balconies, occupies the entire dance floor. The dance pavilion is uniquely [illegible].

The high water of the Columbia Saturday covered the river road to the beach, necessitating all traffic over the road down the canyonside from the Columbia River highway. The new road is in fair shape. The worst part of it is the crossing at the O.-W. R. & N. tracks. Mr. Koberg will probably secure renewed support for an underway crossing at this point.

GOLDEN WEDDING ON JULY FOURTH

All of their 10 living children and 27 grandchildren and friends were present at a family reunion held at Sanctuary Lakes, Wash., last Saturday in celebration of the golden wedding anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. R. P. Phillips, of [illegible], near Salem. A sumptuous dinner was served at the home of their son and daughter-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Phillips. The son is in charge of Sanctuary lakes, noted fish and fowl preserve just off the North Bank highway back of Wind mountain.

Mr. Phillips, who is now 81 years old, although he might be taken for a man in his late fifty, was born in the Ozark hills of Missouri. As a boy of 11 he floated down the Columbia river with his family, bound for the promised land of Oregon. His wife, now 68, and he were married at Salem, on a Fourth of July 50 years ago.

"It was like a dream to me the other day," said Mr. Phillips, to motor along the great Columbia river. It was an unbroken wilderness in this region when I floated down its broad bosom with my parents 70 years ago. Indians were the only inhabitants of the section where we celebrated our golden wedding."

Mr. Phillips' father was named John Phillips. He left the Ozarks region before any towns had been started there. Eleven children were born to Mr. and Mrs. Phillips. The ten who survive are:

J. R. Phillips, of Sanctuary Lakes; Miss Cora E. Phillips and Mrs. Roy Mann, of Prescott, Ariz.; Mrs. Gordon Hull, of San Francisco; J. W. Phillips, of Sublimity; Mrs. Edwin Wagner, of Dayton; Mrs. Victor Short, of Roseburg; Allen and Leonard Phillips, of Stayton, and Miss Lela Phillips, of Salem. Friends at Sanctuary Lakes for the jubilee event were: Mrs. I. C. Mann, of Portland; Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Mann, of Salem, and Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Springer, of Salem.

MISS PETERSON'S FUNERAL MONDAY

Funeral services for Miss Lavena Peterson, aged [illegible], daughter of Mr. and Mrs. K. D. Peterson, were held at Asbury Methodist church Monday afternoon, Rev. W. E. [illegible] officiating. Interment followed at [illegible] cemetery. The [illegible] was filled with friends of the popular young woman and her family. The altar was banked with flowers. Rev. G. E. [illegible] gave a Scripture reading.

An organ prelude was played by Clifton [illegible]. Mrs. [illegible] sang the following [illegible] "[illegible] Jesus" and "[illegible]"

The pall bearers were [illegible] students of the Hood River high school, of which Miss Peterson was a graduate. They were: [illegible] Spaight, John Carson, [illegible], Harold Dixon, Paul [illegible] Reed.

First news of the tragic death of Miss Peterson came to Hood River last Friday evening. [illegible] [illegible] left by automobile for a point on Marys river about three miles from Corvallis for a boat ride. Friends missed them late Friday and a search revealed their automobile, an overturned canoe and blankets they had taken. The father was notified and hurried at once to the college city. Members of the fire department were called from Corvallis, and the bodies of Miss Peterson and Mr. Heitgrevo were found early Saturday morning. They apparently, from the position in which the bodies were found, had been making a landing when the canoe upset. Mr. Heitgrevo, who graduated from O. A. C. in 1924, was preparing to teach the coming fall at Roseville, Calif. Funeral services for him were held in Portland Tuesday.

Miss Peterson was a sophomore in the school of commerce at O. A. C. She was a member of Alpha Chi Omega sorority. Last year she was president of the Associated Rookess committee, the most important position a freshman woman can attain at O. A. C. She was one of the most beautiful and popular girls at the college.

The body was brought here Sunday evening. C. C. Anderson directed the funeral. A large number of friends from the college came here to pay their last respects to the popular student, who was spending the summer at Corvallis, working there in a store.

In addition to her parents, Miss Peterson is survived by a brother, T. K. Peterson, of Seattle; Herbert Peterson, who is attending the officers' training camp at Camp Lewis, and Miss Treasure Peterson, a patient at the Portland Shrine hospital.

ELKS TO INITIATE CLASS TOMORROW

A class of 60 will be initiated by the Hood River lodge of Elks tomorrow evening. The new lodge May 20 initiated its charter class of 161. With the newly initiated members and transfers from other lodges the new lodge now has a membership of 290.

Hood River Elks are forming a marching body of about 150 to participate in the parade at the national Elks convention in Portland next Thursday. Their costumes will typify them as members of Oregon's baby lodge.

The local Elks lodge has taken headquarters for the convention at the Imperial hotel.

THE LOOP HIGHWAY COMPLETELY OILED

Crews engaged in oiling the Mount Hood Loop highway south from Parkdale and around the mountain Tuesday afternoon completed their task two days ahead of schedule time. The Loop road is now in excellent condition, and the heavy traffic of motor tourists will be able to travel it in comfort.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Laraway and children were up from Portland to spend the week end with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Laraway.

LEGION [illegible]

SPUR ROAD AVAILABLE [illegible]

Hood River Guides [illegible] This Year's [illegible]

While because of [illegible] the Coopers Spur [illegible] River American Legion [illegible] road, the annual Mount Hood climb of this year will be [illegible] limited, there are many features that are intriguing scores of local folk and indications point to a greater local interest in the event than in any former year.

For one thing, the Hood River Guides will participate for the first time in a Hood climb. The [illegible] Swiss-clad marchers will invade the haunts of old Mount Hood, whose hoary glaciers and scintillating snow fields brought them into being. All guides who have ascended to the summit of the peak are permitted to wear a chevron in honor of the exploit. Many guides have not yet ascended the mountain. They will essay the trip this year.

And, too, the guides will be in charge of the program to be held at the mile-high base camp Saturday night, July 18. Those who know declare that this program will be worth the trip to the [illegible].

Another lure to many who have already ascended to the summit of Hood is the announcement that the Sunshine trail, traversing the glacial and snow fields all the way, will be utilized this year. It will be the first time that a large crowd has ever been taken up the north side of the peak. [illegible] warm rays of the sun [illegible] [illegible] the other side of the [illegible] it will [illegible]

[illegible]

Up there in the mile high [illegible] one throws off the [illegible] on the lower levels. Age drops from you, and you are again imbued with the spontaneity of youth. You'll [illegible] and climb and slide on the snowfields like a boy or girl again. Ponce de Leon might have found the fountain of youth had he not paused in Florida and had kept coming on to arrive in the Pacific Northwest in the heaven-like highlands around Hood's snow line.

Then you'll sleep on a bed of soft boughs out under God's open sky. Up through the fir and hemlock boughs you will look and watch the stars as they twinkle, seeming so near you. You may not go to sleep at once, probably you will not. As you lie there in the still of the mountain night, you will probably do some serious thinking as you drop off into a dreamless slumberland. You'll wonder if you've been asleep at all. Almost simultaneously with those before-sleep thoughts, it will seem, you will hear a faint echo of a bugle note. Then shouts and you will open your eyes in the dim light of early dawn. Somebody is shouting, and soon everybody is shouting. There is a line to the Tilly Jane to bath your face in the icy water. You shiver and warm under the reaction, and the fragrant aroma of coffee smites your nostrils. You are ready. Sure you are ready to start with the first line up Mount Hood as soon as the decorators have finished applying grease paint to your face to prevent blistering from the strong reflection from the snow fields.

Join the Hood River crowd this year and participate with the Guides and the legionnaires in a Mount Hood climb. Then you'll come back and tell us that our description of the joys of the recreational venture are altogether inadequate.

In view of the fact that Dennett & Cooper, who have the contract for rock surfacing the Loop highway, will close the road as soon as they start work, Hood River folk who expect to travel up to the snow line of Mount Hood over the new Coopers Spur lateral should take advantage of the Legion Climb. The contractors have announced that they will have their crews lay off on the Saturday and Sunday on which the Legion party makes the trip up the mountain. It is likely that these will be the only days of the season in which the road will be open.

A. F. S. Steele recently wrote to Irvin S. Cobb, the noted author and humorist, inviting him to attend the Legion climb. Mr. Cobb, who [illegible] [illegible] Lake, [illegible] [illegible] stating that he hoped to arrive here some time [illegible].