# The Hood River Glacier.

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**The Sincerest Demonstration of Affection**

for his family and dependents that a man can make is providing adequately and certainly for their future needs.

The matter of making a will and of naming a capable executor and trustee, are duties that merit your most careful and early attention.

*Let us discuss with you personally our ability to serve in trust capacities.*

**FIRST NATIONAL BANK**

Hood River, Oregon

(As indicated in this space last week, we were unable to agree, in our office, on a heading for the following advertisement so we are asking the public to suggest a title. We will pay FIVE DOLLARS to the person who suggests the title that we deem best, and THREE DOLLARS for the one we consider second best.

There are no restrictions in the contest; any one may enter, but the titles must be in our hands not later than Monday noon, July 27th.

The completed advertisement and the names of the winners will appear in the next issue of each local paper.)

In the old days the Banker would size Bill Jones up and if he thought Bill was good for Five Hundred Dollars he would let him have it. Now when Bill Jones wants to borrow Five Hundred Dollars from the Bank, the regulations require him to furnish a financial statement, showing his current resources, separate from his fixed assets, and his current debt separate from his secured and long time obligations.

In the old days such terms as liquid loans, frozen loans and capital loans were not used, albeit the successful banker no doubt had their meaning in the back of his head, which we now call his sub-conscious mind, and in those days he reached a conclusion or had a hunch, instead of a reaction.

**BUTLER BANKING COMPANY**

Member Federal Reserve System

**BEACH TALKS**

In this wonderland of the west you may go to a different locality every day and see something different; perhaps you enjoy that and are financially fixed so that you can afford it. The other fellow gets enough of that kind of stuff in business or otherwise and he takes his family where they can enjoy quiet and rest. The little ones on the Beach make Castles out of Sand (just like the old folks) or paddle on the safe shore land, the older ones learning the strokes or showing off swimming and diving, everyone just trying their best to entertain and make innocent fun for the others. You may sit or lie on the clean, white sand and, thinking back to the days when you were a youngster, you come to the conclusion that nothing beats swimming days.

Quite a few families make this their regular rendezvous in the evening or Sundays, picnicking, swapping stories or playing games and just let five be an even number for the time being. You don't have to be a millionaire to feel like one; you can have everything they have on the swellest beaches anywhere, right at home at

**KOBERG'S BEACH**

**TAKE A KODAK ON YOUR VACATION!**

Kodaks, $6.50 up; Brownies, $2.00 up. Kodak Film in the Yellow Box
Expert Developing and Printing.

**Kresse Drug Co.** 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

**Dr. Thatcher's Liver and Blood Syrup**

A valuable tonic for the liver and blood

Guaranteed—your money back if not satisfied

**HOOD RIVER DRUG CO.**

Meals — Fountain Service

Phone 1551 Squibb Quality

**Evolution and the Bible**

will be the subject of the discourse by the pastor at the

**First Christian Church**

**Sunday Evening 8 O'clock**

You will be interested and helped.

You are Cordially Invited.

## LEGION CLIMB WAS SUCCESS

### HALF OF BIG PARTY WERE WOMEN

#### North Side Trail Used for First Time by Large Number—Mrs. Rathbun Reaches Summit

Under the leadership of Kent Shoemaker, Harold Hershner, their assistants, the Guides, and traversing the new trail the Legion climb was probably pulled off more successfully this year than ever before. Equipment, supplies, transportation and handling the big bunch of climbers was carried on with almost military precision and no complaints were heard of lack of attention to the wants of the hikers.

In addition to the large number in the Legion camp there were about 25 climbers and their friends in the camp below the inn and many others made the trip into the mountain from Hood River and Portland Saturday and Sunday to watch with field glasses the procession scale the mountain.

The star performer in the hike was probably Mrs. Charles Rathbun who, although 64 years old has climbed the mountain several times and made the trip to the summit with far less evidences of weariness than many of her younger woman companions.

The only casualty reported was when A. W. Aitken, who expected to make the ascent, sprained his ankle Saturday afternoon when his foot was wrenched by his stepping on a loose rock. Mr. Aitken watched the climb from the inn with glasses.

The fifth annual climb of Mt. Hood under the auspices of Hood River members of the American Legion, was brought to a conclusion Sunday evening when advance bunches of hikers arrived back in camp at 4.30 p. m. From then on the remaining climbers straggled into camp, tired but happy. The summit of the mountain was reached by the first section at 1.30 p. m., said to be the best record made by Legion climbers during the past four years.

The climbers left camp at 5 a. m. with 100 in the party, accompanied by six guides. About one-half of the climbers were women and while a few of these went only as far as Coopers Spur, the majority of them continued the climb to the top of the mountain. Using the new trail the ascent is said by the guides and members of the Legion who have made the climb several times, to have been accomplished with less difficulty this year than in former years. A few hikers needed assistance but nothing like the number that have had to be aided in former years.

To protect the Legion climbers from accidents that might have been caused by [illegible] the forestry service Saturday issued an order prohibiting anyone from making the ascent of the mountain from the north side unless they joined the Legion party.

While the atmosphere was slightly hazy for sightseeing, it was much better than it had been for several days and all the peaks and most of the territory that can be usually seen from the top of Mt. Hood was visible.

The most distant points represented in the climb were Montclair, N. J.; Haverford, Pa.; Chicago, Ill., and Arcata, Calif. Several residents of Seattle and Spokane made the climb, Portland sent a delegation of 15 and many other Oregon cities in addition to Hood River were represented.

Saturday night with 150 climbers and their friends in camp the Legion put on its usual program around the big camp fire, consisting of speeches, stories and songs, the latter furnished by the official state Legion quartet.

The guides who accompanied the climbers were Mark Weygandt, Ralph Davis, Will Jones, Ed Phillips, Paul Parrott and Frank Smith.

In order not to disappoint tourists who are now visiting Oregon and who want to climb Mt. Hood it was stated that the contractors who are building the new road to the Legion camp and Cloud Cap Inn had decided to keep the road open except when the construction trucks are coming down the mountain. When this occurs all cars will be stopped until the trucks have reached proper clearance.

The following is a list of those who reached the top Sunday:

Jos. W. Kerchner, S. Crawford and Paul M. Gemmell, Heppner; Bee Harden, Aline Howell and Irene Hazlett, The Dalles; John Watson, Salem; Alice Vestal and A. C. Vestal, Marshfield; Ford C. Smith, Montclair, N. J.; Vera Beard and Ada Brewster, Medford; Anne Libby, Kelso, Wn.; Mrs. C. E. Graves, Arcata, Calif.; Irene E. Curtiss, Josepha Fulton, Granddalles, Wn.; Ruth Kohler, Bertha, Minn.; David Henkom, Huber, Ore.; G. W. Clark, Verna Clark, Hillsboro; Roy Thompson, Paul O'Donnell, Vancouver, Wn.; D. F. Hartman, Hasford, Penn.; Ralph C. Miller, Haverford, Penn.; Charles Lewis, Manuel Grossman, Spokane, Wn.; Alice M. Victor, Maxwell Victor, Milwaukie; Virginia Pifer, Helen Pifer, M. P. Colfax, Margaret V. Harding, Roy Sandberg, Mrs. C. F. Jurgens, C. F. Jurgens, Jack Muttray, Jack Abele, Joe Donnerberg, R. J. Clary, Portland; J. B. Rice and Guides Mark Weygandt, Ralph Davies, Will Jones, Ed Phillips and Phil Parrott, Parkdale; Dr. J. D. Guttery, C. C. Anderson, Jack Sorrell, A. H. Chambers, Cecil Cutler, Mrs. Hubert Hasbrouck, T. J. Annala, Fanny Hanahan, Mrs. T. J. Annala, Mary E. Miller, Edward Miller, S. F. Aitken, H. O. Keesee, Levi Whetsel, Robert M. Foust, Geo. Hams, Francis Anderson, Edna Foust, Dorothy Hull, Virginia Abelham, Mrs. Van W. Gladden, A. G. Wing, H. E. Baker, Wendall Wing, Geo. Cummings, Ted Baker, Mrs. Chas. Rathbun, E. T. Hunter, W. J. Bryan, Mrs. W. J. Bryan, T. J. Thompson, Fred W. Donnerberg, Robert L. Foust, Kent Shoemaker, Hood River.

Those registered at camp who did not climb were: Irene MacKay, Miss M. Caldwell, Mrs. P. C. Walter, Portland; C. E. Graves, Arcata, Calif.; C. W. Melcher, Chicago; Miss Alma Campbell and Miss E. Kavanaugh, Vallejo, Calif.; Sella Oliver, Ed J. Gilpin, The Dalles; Harry Sloan, Johnny Sloan, Salem; H. H. Mettinger, M. L. Monroe, Ernest Monroe, Parkdale; Hugh G. Ball, Neil Shelley, Foust, Chas. Rathbun, Rev. W. N. Byars, Hubert L. Hasbrouck, Walter McDonald, Paul F. Hoerlein, Mildred C. Hoerlein, Mrs. C. H. Vaughan, C. H. Vaughan, Truman Butler, Mrs. Geo. I. Sargeant, A. W. Aitken, Mrs. Ted Baker, F. S. DeWitt, F. S. Kelly, Elizabeth Kelly, Scott Kelly, James Collier, Earl Spaulding, Van W. Gladden, Harold Hershner, Mrs. Harold Hershner, Helen B. McLeod, Donald A. McLeod, W. W. Cochran, W. H. Walton and Clifford McKinsie, Hood River.

## WATER CASE IS DISCUSSED BY McARTHUR

The chief speaker at the Tuesday Lunch club at the Waukoma hotel this week was Lewis A. McArthur, vice president and general manager of the Pacific Power & Light Co., who discussed phases of the appeal of the law suit, involving Hood River valley irrigation and power rights, from the Oregon supreme court to the United States supreme court.

"The power company," said Mr. McArthur, "cannot use any more water. We have our plant at Powerdale equipped to use a certain volume. We do want to prevent the taking of any more water from us. We continued this case to the supreme court of the United States merely to protect the interest of our some 400,000 stockholders, some of whom are in this valley.

"Furthermore the point raised in this case, that of rights of riparian ownership, even though we had not appealed the case, would have come before the United States supreme court sooner or later anyway. Is it not better for the irrigationists as well as the power company to have it settled conclusively as soon as possible? The theory of the water laws in the state is in a chaotic condition. We should all welcome an early settlement.

"We hope that the case will be brought to conclusion without bringing any undue unfriendliness to the power company, and we think it will."

Mr. McArthur touched on the asset of Oregon's scenic resources, declaring the need for more adequate facilities for accommodating the tourists, who, he declared, will travel through the state this season in [illegible] automobiles.

"Hood River will profit immeasurably, as will Bend, by the completion of The Dalles-California highway," said Mr. McArthur. "Your scenic attractions are as great as any part of the state, except it be the Wallowa lake country, and you have the advantage over them of being on a main highway. The tourist crop is getting more enormous. It is a [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

E. W. Hoberg, a new member of the faculty of the city schools, was present with Prof. Cannon.

It was announced by President Baker that the meeting of the club next week will feature a controversy that has arisen over the alleged rigid enforcement of traffic laws by local officials. Geo. O. Brandenburg, editor of the Oregon Motorist, and Joe Dunne, president of the Oregon State Motor association, will be here to present the side of their organizations and local traffic officials will be represented.

## ASSOCIATION WILL PACK WINTER PEARS

The Apple Growers Association has completed plans for careful handling of pears this season. Growers will deliver the unpacked fruit at Parkdale, Odell and Hood River. The fruit will be packed under refrigeration at Hood River and Odell plants. Growers have been urged to use extreme care in picking the fruit. This does not include Bartletts, which will be handled at Hood River as heretofore and are to be delivered at the National cold storage warehouse.

Any grower desiring to have his winter pears packed by the Association must notify the office on or before July 20, in order that the Association may know how many pears are to be taken care of. Winter pears include Winter Nellis, Comice, etc., as well as d'Anjous. In fact it includes all pears with the exception of Bartletts. The pears packed at Hood River and Odell will be precooled before packing, and should bring a higher price than the ranch pack.

Pears may be delivered either in new apple boxes or in pear boxes. If delivered in apple boxes they must be new boxes and growers must not mark them in any way. At least one sheet of cardboard must be used when box is half filled, that is, half the pears in the box will be below cardboard and half above. Do not put tops on boxes. Growers will be expected to take their boxes away from the packing house promptly after they have been emptied.

## CLUB WOMEN PREPARE FOR MISS BRADLEY

Club women are busy this week making final preparation for Miss Bradley's lecture, which will be given next Saturday at 2 o'clock at the Oriental cafe. Much credit is due to Mrs. C. C. Crew, who was chairman of the home economics committee the past year, for her work in bringing Miss Bradley to Hood River.

For the demonstration Miss Bradley will use dishes suitable for entertaining and afternoon tea. She will lecture on the value in the diet of different foods and how to make home meals attractive. The lecture is free. All ladies of the valley are asked to be guests of the Woman's club to meet Miss Bradley and enjoy her talk.

Among the things planned for the pleasure of Miss Bradley and her mother, who is making the trip with her, are a trip over the highway and a small luncheon preceding the lecture.

## EDITORS [illegible] GRANTS PASS

### OREGON CAVES [illegible]

#### Newspaper Folk [illegible] Annual Convention Held in Progressive Josephine County

Along with the rest of the [illegible] country editors of Oregon [illegible] their traveling, generally speaking, by automobile, and last week, as soon as the last forms had been run, editors and their families piled into the family car and headed for Grants Pass, host city for the 1925 convention of the Oregon Editorial association. By Thursday night the citizens of the capital of Josephine county were greeting representatives of the rural press from the four corners of the state. As the late shades of night cooled off the southern Oregon heat layer, left last Thursday by a midsummer sun of more than normal torridity, shirt-sleeved editors might have been found, grouped in chairs on the sidewalks outside hotels, discussing the condition of Oregon's main trunk highways.

The ease of motoring, good roads and the call of the open highway have revolutionized Oregon state editorial conventions. As a result of this change of the old order of things, when once a year the newspaper folk traveled to some certain center by train, those who write the stories of their state, who supply information for their readers, are annually learning the vastness of Oregon, its size and her importance in industry and agricultural, timber and mineral resource. They are gaining a more comprehensive knowledge of the state they live in and are reporting that story for their readers.

Twenty, fifteen, ten years ago, a convention of any [illegible] fraternal or professional [illegible] Grants Pass would have drawn [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible]

In an hour the journey was resumed and the party passed on through Eugene, up the Willamette valley to the summit and on into the [illegible] tributary to the Calapooya. Over another divide and the land of the Umpqua was laid out before the eyes of the motorists. Oakland was left and thence on into Roseburg, where homes and neat business blocks bear evidence of progress and prosperity. This is a land of fruit and melons and vegetables. One was made to think of the Santa Clara valley as prune orchards reeled by. Acre after acre is devoted to watermelons, muskmelons, and ranchers are engaged in setting many acres of broccoli, Douglas county's famed winter cauliflower. "Oregon is a great state," used to be the favorite expression of the late Governor Withycombe. How many motorists have since uttered those words, realized so comprehensively after a journey from one end of the state to the other?

After leaving the South Umpqua, the Pacific highway soon penetrates the southern Oregon hill country. Beyond Canyonville it winds and loops itself over the highest point of the great Pacific coast motor thoroughfare until the Siskiyous are reached. The hillsides are an appealing green. It is not long until the conifers and oaks are interspersed with madrones. One is made to think of the coast range regions of California.

It was 6.55 when the Hood River party stopped in front of the Josephine hotel, less than 14 hours on the road, and the total distance traveled had mounted to 345 miles. It was just as if the convention party had donned seven-league boots. They had seen so much in that day's time that no brief news story can tell it all. The automobile had brought to the travelers a new interest in nine Oregon counties.

In the olden days the hosts at a convention city concentrated on some one certain feature of entertainment for their visitors. In the days of horsedrawn vehicles, it was rare that the visitors ever left the corporate limits of the city. Not so, however, today; the swift-moving automobile makes possible numerous jaunts. The delegates to the Oregon Editorial association convention, some of them driving their own cars and others the guests of hospitable Grants Pass citizens, motored forth and saw much. The main junket for the editors, after they had arrived, was a trip to the Oregon Caves Saturday afternoon after the business of the session had been concluded. The road to the caves intersects the Redwood highway about 30 miles southeast of Grants Pass.

The writer was fortunate in joining Frank Jenkins, publisher of the Eugene Register, and being a guest of H. D. Norton, president of the Grants Pass Chamber of Commerce, on the caves jaunt. Mr. Norton, president of [illegible]

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