

The Hood River Green.

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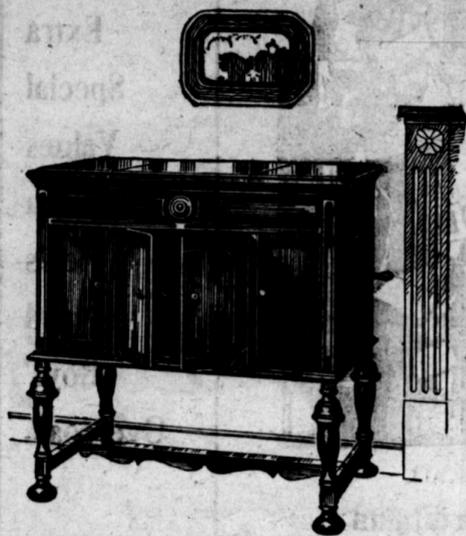
We Wish You All an Abundance of Happiness for a Merry Christmas

Christmas Suggestions

Kodaks and Cases. Symphony Lawn Stationery.
Johnston's, Liggett's and Schrafft's Chocolates Christmas Wrapped in 1 lb., 2 lb., 3 lb. and 5 lb. Boxes.
Kares, Fiancee, Three Flower and Cars Nome Toilet Sets.
Waterman's Ideal and Parker's Fountain Pens.
Parker and Eversharp Pencils.
Cigars and Cigarettes in Christmas Wrapped Packages.
De Vilbiss Perfumizers.
Coty's, Kares and Fiancee Perfumes.
Card Sets. Military Brushes. Writing Sets.
Griffon Manicure Sets.

KRESSE DRUG CO.

The Rexall Store



The New Orthophonic Victrola

Old Book will not be open Christmas Day



May Your Christmas Be the Merriest Ever

In this Yuletide season, the old message is still the best. With the spirit of Christmas ever growing stronger, let each one greet, thankful for the strengthened friendship and finer good-will the year has brought.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK
HOOD RIVER, ORE.

Greetings

To all our friends and patrons we wish to extend our best wishes for A Very Merry Christmas and A Prosperous and Happy New Year.



HOOD RIVER DRUG CO.

Meals - Fountain Service

Phone 1551

Squibb Quality

B. L. VAN CISE

Phone Day or Night 4852

HOOD RIVER AUTO WRECKERS
ON THE HEIGHTS

We have wrecked over 600 cars and are selling all parts at less than half price. Here are a few we have on the shelf: Buicks, all models to 22; Chevrolets, 490 and F. B.; Studebaker, to 22; Oakland; Olds; Dort 4-6; Overlands, all models; Chalmers; Reos; Maxwells; Willys Knight; Elgin; Paige.

A GOOD STOCK OF TRUCK PARTS
COME LOOK US OVER

BUTLER BANKING COMPANY



The Spirit of Tiny Tim

This year, perhaps more than any year in the world's history, the children of men are coming to know that PEACE ON EARTH can only come through GOOD WILL TOWARD MEN. The spirit of Tiny Tim grows with the passing years, and more of us are learning to say

"I Will Honor Christmas In My Heart
And Try To Keep It All The Year"

Car Washing a Specialty

PRICES:

Open Cars, \$2.00

Closed Cars, 2.50

TWIN PEAKS AUTO CO.

Phone 4331

If It Is For The Automobile—We Have It!

HECTIC BOOM IN FLORIDA

NASHVILLE REPORTER TELLS STORY

Southern Peninsula Swamped With Land Boom That is Unprecedented in History

(By Joe D. Thomson)
Lair Gregory, the Oregonian's very interesting, energetic and efficient sporting editor, in a comment the other day, said his idea of Heaven would be to attend a major Pacific Coast football game and be privileged to hold a hot dog in his hand, a bottle of pop between his lips, all the time knowing that he did not have resting on his typewriter fingers the responsibility of a story.

It is our firm belief that Mr. Gregory was just making copy out of the maudlinings of his nation during idle moments. He wouldn't enjoy any athletic event as an idle spectator. Indeed, Mr. Gregory is too good a newspaper man ever to allow any human incident to pass without a desire to make newspaper copy of it; that is, if it merited such chronicling.

When a man has written newspaper stories for a decade or two, he forgets how to forget. The other day witnessed a fire. I was just an ordinary spectator. I didn't enjoy that fire nearly as much as if I had known that it was forming copy for a story for my paper. It became a colorless event.

But this is just vacation rambling on my part. I started out to produce an introduction to a story on Florida. When I left Hood River December 3 it was with the avowed intention of spending at least a week while in the south down in that magnetic peninsula sticking its way down between the Atlantic and the Gulf of Mexico. I should have proceeded then direct from Chicago. A week in Tennessee, idling and consuming good food, has left me in the mood of a bon constricteur just after dinner. The simile of the snake, however, is not exactly a true picture. Whereas he would completely go to sleep, I am torn between two desires. That almost overwhelming newspaper sense that inundates one after years of application at grinding out copy bids me pack a handbag and catch the Dixie Flyer. On the other hand the magnetic peninsula sticks that I still have left says: "Take a rest while you've got a chance. Don't spoil a hectic week among the Florida masses. It means another week of writing after you have absorbed local color from Jacksonville to Miami and then across to St. Petersburg and Pensacola."

Caution is fatal to many a good newspaper story. Here I have decided to remain away from Florida during this crowded pre-holiday season. Instead of getting local color for myself I have been interviewing a number of folk just back from the south and thus getting my impression second hand. Florida's chief asset is climate. Travel in a winter week down across Nebraska, Iowa, Illinois, Indiana and Kentucky; observe the homes of rural districts surrounded by snow, a penetrating wind flutters the few bushes of leaves left sticking in the gaunt deciduous trees. The railway stations of the cities are uninviting. Locomotives come hissing under the clouds the white steam enveloping them. The cities are dreary places these December days. Can you wonder at the desire of all the populace to get away to a land where springtime is perennial?

And they are going to Florida, going in surprisingly large numbers. New paved longitudinal motor highways are open today to the limousine of the wealthy family, or the flivver of the motor kypar.

We Americans, when we undertake anything, whether it be preparation to win a great war and to popularize and market some specific manufactured product, can always set a world record. And why can't we stage a land boom unprecedented in world history? The Florida boom is an all-American venture.

W. P. Hoffman, a staff correspondent of the Nashville (Tennessee) Banner, one of the state's leading newspapers, who has spent the past four weeks in Florida, says it is almost impossible to believe some of the stories one hears unless he has actually been on the ground and has participated in some of the activities there.

"I am going to let Mr. Hoffman tell my story for me. He says: 'It is hard to believe that from Jacksonville to Miami along the east coast, and from Pensacola to Fort Myers and beyond down the west coast, and across the state from the east coast to the west coast of Florida there is hardly a twenty-mile stretch wherein some sort of development work is not under way; yet such is the case.'

"How long will it last?" I sought the answer to that question more than four weeks, during which time I visited some twenty-odd cities and towns in Florida. I got various answers from "It has just started" to "Not until the wealth of the north and east is exhausted."

Nobody appears to know just when it will stop. It is certain that there will have to come a readjustment of prices along certain east coast sections, including Miami. Values (or rather prices) have been pruned in these sections until land five and six miles from the cities with water frontage is commanding prices the equivalent of Nashville's downtown prices per front foot. As long as the real estate salesman and subdivision promoters can land buyers at these prices, values will be maintained, but small investors cannot stand the gap, and there must, naturally, come a period of readjustment when prices will seek a level more in keeping with real values.

On the west coast, however, except in some few instances where millions have been put into large developments, and buyers are clamoring for a chance to buy, prices are more in keeping with apparent values. For instance, in Tampa, the highest price paid for property has been \$10,000 a front foot. This was a sixty-foot lot purchased by Cornelius Vanderbilt, Jr., who operates the Tab, a newspaper at Miami.

There are hundreds and hundreds of subdivisions being developed and marketed in Florida, and some of them are "reported" sold out on the first day of

the offering of lots—but one doesn't have to believe everything one hears in Florida. Usually following such reports, which are only chronicled in the local press, the "rosals" drive starts. That means that reputed purchasers are putting their lots back on the market at a nice fat margin.

Among the larger developments now being offered in Florida are Coral Gables, out from Miami, which has a five-year jump in the way of building on the others; "Boca Raton," 28 miles west of West Palm Beach; by the Mizner Development corporation, and which is often referred to as the old "he one" where millions and millions are being expended; "Hollywood-by-the-Sea," seven miles north of Fort Lauderdale and 50 miles north of Miami, which was established by Joseph Young and which is now a city of some 7,000 inhabitants; Davis Islands at Tampa and Davis Shores at St. Augustine, both of these projects being "made" land and among the fastest selling properties in Florida.

Col. Ruppert, of New York, is putting out a big development program at Palm-a-Grille, near St. Petersburg; John McGraw, of the New York Giants, is just announcing a big development near Sarasota, which is to be called "Fennant Park," with the main thoroughfare "Mathewson boulevard" in memory of Christy Mathewson; Carl Fisher at Miami Beach, the man who is reputed to have put the skids under the "binder boys" to the tune of some \$2,000,000, has disposed of his undeveloped land; N. B. T. Roney, of Miami Beach, who is reported to have made a million dollars an hour for eight hours on one of his developments; the Ringling brothers, who reside in Sarasota, are each building million-dollar homes, and have made more money in the past few years out of their real estate holdings than they ever made in the circus business; the Candlers, of Atlanta, are reported to have dumped some \$14,000,000 into a development program near Kissimmee; the Rockefeller, the Vanderbilts, the Astors, the Biddies and dozens of others who are reputed to be worth millions have made investments along the west coast of Florida and in the ridge section and along the west coast, and even in the inland towns, until one's ears become accustomed to talk of hundreds of thousands and tens of millions and takes it for granted that any deal in Florida which does not get into the million class is of small consequence.

Hundreds of stories are circulated—and doubtless many of these are founded on fact—of this man and that who reached Florida five years ago, or even three, with less than \$100 in cash, and who is now reported a millionaire.

Just as the "standard-size" lot in Florida is 50x150, so the regulation "uniform" for the real estate salesman must start with "acresage pants," sometimes referred to as "binder breeches" and at other times as "sub-division rompers." These are of the golf type, the acresage pants being of white linen with black plaid stripes, giving them the appearance of an overalls of the moccasin type. To be a first-class real estate salesman, however, one must have these acresage pants. On cooler days the boys will come out with their woolen sweaters, but on the color scheme as loud as their golf stockings, but on warmer days—and they are mostly warm—they wear white shirts with collars attached, and seldom wear hats.

There is no denying, however, that intelligent farming or truck growing in Florida can be followed with considerable profit. The failure of practically every colonization project in the state, however, is attributed by many to the failure by the backers of such projects to acquaint these small farm buyers with the methods of cultivation necessary. In recent years experiment stations are being used with success in connection with these large agricultural developments. Agricultural experts are being sent out to acquaint these small farm buyers with the methods of cultivation necessary. In recent years experiment stations are being used with success in connection with these large agricultural developments. Agricultural experts are being sent out to acquaint these small farm buyers with the methods of cultivation necessary.

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APPLICANTS FOR PARK CUSTODIAN

At the council meeting Monday evening several applications were made for the position of custodian of the city auto park, and others are in the hands of the council committee, which has taken the matter under advisement. Among those presented to the council were Victor Johnson, I. N. Bradford, R. E. Miller and W. E. Shay.

Mr. Miller is willing to act on any terms that can be agreed upon.

W. E. Shay asks a flat salary of \$110 per month, city to furnish help and all expenses, or he will work for \$150 a month and furnish necessary help.

I. N. Bradford will work for \$100 per month for six months or \$90 per month for seven months; or he will work on a commission of 15 cents per acre of the community house and 25 cents per day for each cabin, if cabins are built. The city to furnish wood, lights and water and also a cabin for the custodian to live in.

The budget was adopted as printed. An ordinance received its first reading to grade Columbia street from a point 350 feet west of the west line of Fifteenth street to a point 445 feet west of the west line of Eighteenth street.

A petition was received signed by Heights residents to have a permanent marshal on the Heights. The petition was laid on the table temporarily. B. J. Slutz applied for the position.

SNOW STORM WRECKS LINES

POWER AND PHONE LINES DOWN

Line Crews Work all Night to Repair the Damage Caused by Fallen Trees and Branches

The first real snowstorm of the season came Sunday forenoon, continuing all day, and by night there was a foot of snow at Parkdale and from six to eight inches in the lower valley. Toward evening the snow turned to rain, and the wet snow hanging to trees and bushes weighted them down until many were broken and bent over. A few trees and many limbs fell across telephone and power lines, badly demoralizing service. The city was out of lights most of the time Sunday evening, as one line after another was put out of commission by the storm. Crews were called out soon after the storm started. The Pacific Power & Light Co. crew worked all afternoon in the Oak Grove section fixing up a line where a fallen tree had dragged down the wires, and in ten minutes after the line was in operation it went out again.

The high power line between here and the Dalles went out at 9 o'clock in the evening and was not fixed until late Monday. The Dalles gets their power from both the Hood River and White River plants, and both lines were out, so they were in darkness and without power until Monday.

The telephone company reported 75 lines out of commission in the valley, requiring three or four days to get them all in repair. Only half a dozen poles were down, most of the trouble being caused by fallen trees and limbs. The snow on the roads made hard traveling for cars, and the few out on the streets skidded and plowed through the soft snow in an unaccustomed manner. The snow extended but a few miles west, so that cars and stages came through from Portland all right.

Business was rather quiet in the city Monday on account of the bad weather, but Christmas shopping has been good this year, all reporting a satisfactory business.

NEW YEAR CARD TO BE SURPRISE

The biggest card of the season will be put on at the K. of P. hall Saturday, January 2, 1926, beginning at 9 o'clock. These will be three main events, any one of them worth the price of admission.

Fred Mortenson, the Durable Dane, will wrestle a top-notch, whose name has not yet been given out. This event promises to be as interesting as any yet staged here. Mortenson is putting into trim again and promises some real sport.

Henry Jones, claimant of the welter-weight world championship, has agreed to beat any three men of Japanese weight in one hour and is now looking for men. Jones is a Utah man and is said to be a fast worker. If he can put three men of his class on the mat in an hour's time he will certainly furnish entertainment.

The other match, which is a big drawing card, will feature Jim-Jim wrestling, which has not been put on in Hood River thus far. S. Takahashi, well known Japanese Jim-Jim wrestler, will take on Bill McKinney, who believes he can break any of the Jap's holds. This event will be doubly interesting because of the new holds and because it is the first time a Japanese has been on the local mat. It is anticipated that many of the valley's Japanese residents will be present.

Plans are being furthered now to make this three-event match the best yet put on. Other top-notchers are being lined up for future bouts and will be announced at a later date.

AGED MAN TAKEN FROM JUNGLES

Pete Falt, old-time laborer of Hood River and The Dalles, who has been making his home in the jungles north of the railroad depot, was discovered by the police to be living between two logs, with a piece of tin for a covering and another tin as a shelter from the wind. Word came to the authorities of the old man's plight when the snow storm Sunday made his situation dangerous, and he was lodged in one of the Indian shacks west of town across the railroad tracks. Provision has been made to supply him with groceries and fuel.

Mr. Falt is 75 years old and has been working as a common laborer in this vicinity for many years. He says he worked on the railroad when it was first built through to Portland, and also worked on the Columbia River highway. He said he was too old to work, and that nobody wanted him now. He had been in an inn at the Wasco county poor farm, but did not want to go back there, saying that his health demanded that he live in the open. He has been here since August, at which time he had a little money, which had finally given out. Mr. Falt protested at being removed, saying that he was too old to work, that nobody wanted him any more, and that he might as well die in the snow as anywhere else.

The Royal Neighbors of America, at their meeting last Wednesday evening, elected the following officers for the ensuing year: Orville Lavens, McKinney; Vice-Orville, Fern Oulip; Recorder, Zena Carnes; Receiver, Adeline Atkinson; Chancellor, Clara Hoskins; Marshal, Cecile Mower; Inner Sentinel, Addie Mower; Outer Sentinel, Florence Hoskins; 5-year Manager, Cora Fennecroy. The installation will be held the first meeting in January.

Dance the old year out and the new year in at the Pine Grove Grange hall New Year's eve. The Grange will