

Greetings and Best Wishes for the New Year

May all the mid-Columbia continue to enjoy prosperity and enter our new epochs of achievement during 1926.

J. G. VOGT

Happy New Year!

If you need to, make good resolutions and initiate them promptly today. Make resolutions that will not merely result, if you keep them, in good to yourself, but to all Hood River Valley.

Let's all pull together good and hard through 1926 to make our town and valley known far and wide for the accomplishment of things we need.

In summing up the year 1925, we do not feel content without expressing our appreciation to our friends and patrons—the people of Hood River. We thank you and wish you—

A Happy New Year!

VINCENT & SHANK

"The Home of Quality Groceries"

A Happy New Year!

MAY THE COMING YEAR HOLD MUCH OF GOOD AND LITTLE OF SORROW IN STORE FOR YOU

FOR YOU

L. H. HUGGINS The Best Groceries TEL. 2134

A Happy New Year

WE WISH TO ALL OF THE MID-COLUMBIA AND WE RESOLVE TO SERVE YOU THROUGH 1926 TO THE BEST OF OUR ABILITY. WE THANK YOU FOR YOUR PATRONAGE OF 1925.

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THINGS WE FORGET OFTEN IMPORTANT

(By W. E. Woolpert)

When he was asked to contribute an article to this paper, the writer suggested to the editor the improbability of his being able to tell the truth of the Glacier anything he did not already know. Upon further consideration, that fact is even more apparent; consequently, he has decided to remind them of things they know but perhaps have forgotten for the time being.

These things which we forget are apt to seem more unimportant than they really are. Who of us does not know the man in high public office who forgets that he is the servant, not the master, of the people; the successful man who forgets that his success is built upon the faithful, plodding assistance of thousands of employees, whose names he may not even remember; the victorious general who takes unto himself the glory earned by every soldier in the regiment? In every walk of life, we can think of the man who forgets. It is a fitting title for a tragedy—"The Man Who Forgot." The great names, the names shining down through the long hallways of history, are all names of men who did not forget. This Christmas day which we have just celebrated is the birthday of a Man who never forgot. We wonder if there can be any real happiness in life for those people who habitually forget. Surely there are empty spaces in their lives as well as in their memories.

With this beginning, and in fear lest the reader feel that it is more a sermon which he has begun, let us get from generalities to more particular things.

Last week, while talking to the judge of a district court in Idaho, the writer was told that there were only three serious crimes in that state. The worst offender against their laws is a boot-legger and he has less mercy meted out to him by the average jury than any other criminal. Third in the list is the murderer. The second—need I tell you fruit growers—is a fruit shipper. I think perhaps in Hood River the shipper might fare a little better and be ranked with the man who is convicted of grand larceny. Still, what is a little distinction, more or less, when we are all good criminals together?

I am convinced that fruit shippers are not quite so bad as they are painted and I believe they can be so considered only by the man who forgets. There are, of course, fruit shippers who are not honest, and who are not capable—but so are there lawyers and doctors and merchants—and fruit growers. Human nature, after all, is just about the same wherever we find it.

I am not intending to make any particular case for the consignment house, with one of which I happen to be connected, but I would like to remind some of you of their real place in the scheme of things.

There are two or three ways of disposing of fruit. The first is the primitive method of each grower selling his own fruit. You may not like the word "primitive," but it is used advisedly. It includes those sales made by the grower to a cash buyer, some of which have been a success from the standpoint of the grower. But nevertheless, it is primitive and dates back to our grandfather's day when the whole course of industry centered in the home and every man was a jack of all trades. The farm was the supply and the market. The food and the clothing all came from its soil and in the cabin the knitting needles and the spinning wheel furnished the hum of all the industry that was essential in their simple life. In the state I came from, even the tobacco factory and the cigar store were in the corner of the rail fence and real twist in a corn cob pipe was ready for the taking.

Cash selling, in short, presupposes the idea that a man can do more than one thing well, or can do two things better than two men, each trained to do one of those things and employing his entire time and talent to do it. It is the grower who undertakes to sell his fruit to a man infinitely better informed than the grower as to its value, for more money than another man trained in fruit marketing could get for him.

It has been done and done successfully. But it is no more reasonable to suppose that it can generally be done successfully than it is to suppose that a novice would always hold a royal flush against a veteran poker gambler. The cash buyer is out to buy at the lowest possible price. His interests are diametrically opposed to the interests of the grower. His knowledge of the value of the and the market for fruit is much superior. In fact, he has the cards stacked.

In a year such as the one we have just had, it is not surprising that some growers should forget the value of the substantial consignment houses, through which, after all, the bulk of the fruit must move.

They are always here. They do not come into a district only when the crops are short and the markets good and there is a big margin to make on the sales. They are not back in New York or somewhere—"address unknown"—when crops are heavy and markets dull and the growers must depend upon other agencies to get anything out of their fruit, as in 1923. They take the good years with the bad and in bad years with difficult marketing they see their operating expense double and their percentage commissions cut in half. They know they will be held responsible for the low returns which really are a result of crop and market conditions beyond their control but still they stick with it, using every effort to get the most from the markets there are. Can anyone say that these organizations are not a credit and a bulwark to their communities? And is there any banker or business man or grower who honestly feels that he is privileged to forget their services in lean years and attempt to sell the fruit to cash buyers in good years when the prices are high enough for the consignment houses a little profit? Isn't it better to have those ever present, reliable, efficient marketing organizations always on the job; and if it is, then isn't it wise to encourage them? Some of you people, and almost everyone in this community is more or less directly dependent upon the price of apples, would look with favor upon the elimination of every shipping agency but the itinerant cash buyer; nor would you eliminate all but one consignment house in each district. I think it would be your considered judgment that the purpose is best served by favoring several provedly efficient and honest consignment agencies whose organizations are equipped with the proper distributive facilities and a personnel trained in shipping and marketing. Thus, you will insure a reliable, permanent, efficient, competitive dis-

position of that crop upon which you—depend for your livelihood.

All of you who have had the patience to journey thus far with me know the truth of what has been said. How many of you have forgotten it? How many of you business men who were carrying the grower urged him to sell for cash? How many of you growers who have sold for years with entire satisfaction through consignment houses listened this year to the clink of a coin and sold for cash? Perhaps you made money by doing it; perhaps you sold too early and sold for considerably less than you might have had; but in any event, you must have forgotten that the consignment house actually is and has been of real service to the community and needs and deserves your support.

G. A. R. ENJOYS SIXTY YEARS OF FRIENDSHIP

(By S. E. Blythe)

"Thundered the guns of the South-land, under the stars and bars. Thundered the guns of the North-land, under the stripes and stars. Deep hung the smoke of the conflict, pall-like over hill and the plain. Death laden missiles of carnage fell like the rain of a storm. There, like a wall of adamant, shoulder to shoulder they stand, Under the banner of freedom, under the flag of our land. There, amid the smoke of the battle, there where the cannon shot fell; There amid the whizzing of bullets, there amid the bursting of shells; There amid the conflict's wide horrors, there amid the war-demon's screams; There in the hell of the slaughter, there in the face of death, Friendships that time cannot sever, mystic and blood-stained the tie. Friendships that formed and cemented, friendships that never can die."

Out of the friendships thus formed was the Grand Army of the Republic organized. The first Post was organized at Decatur, Ill., April 6, 1866, by Major B. F. Stephenson and Chaplain W. F. Rutledge, both having served in the 14th Illinois Infantry regiment. Designing to make the order of national scope rules and regulations were adopted and by-laws for the government of the posts were promulgated. The rules and regulations of the order state the objects to be accomplished as follows:

"To preserve and strengthen those kind and noble feelings which bind together the soldiers, sailors and marines who united to suppress the rebellion and to perpetuate the memory and history of the dead."

"To assist such former comrades in arms as need help and protection, and to extend needful aid to the widows and orphans of those who have fallen. To maintain true allegiance to the United States, based upon a paramount respect for, and fidelity to, its constitution and laws; to discourage whatever tends to weaken loyalty, incite to insurrection, treason or rebellion, or in any manner impair the efficiency and permanency of our free institutions, and to encourage the spread of universal liberty, equal rights and justice to all men."

An article fixes the eligibility as follows: "Soldiers and sailors of the United States army, navy or marine corps, who served between April 12, 1861, and April 9, 1865, in the war for the suppression of the rebellion, and those having been honorably discharged therefrom after such service, and of such state regiments as were called into active service and subject to the orders of the United States general officers between the dates mentioned, shall be eligible to membership in the Grand Army of the Republic. No person shall be eligible who has at any time borne arms against the United States."

Into this mystic brotherhood no one can enter who does not possess the title of "Union Soldier—1861-65." During its first 10 years of existence it had in many ways a precarious life. Designing politicians sought to use it for political purposes. Thus it was that in 1877 there were but 27,170 comrades enrolled in the entire organization. In 1880 this number had been increased to 60,034; in 1882 it had reached 134,701; in 1885, 294,787; in 1888, 372,900; in 1890 it had reached its highest number, 400,489. From this date the march has been gradually but steadily down the western slope, dropping to 65,000 in 1924, and to 61,000 in 1925.

The first commander-in-chief of the Grand Army of the Republic was Benjamin F. Stephenson, founder of the order, elected at Decatur, Ill., April 6, 1866. Robert Mann Wood, first adjutant general.

The first national encampment was held at Indianapolis, Ind., November, 20, 1868, at which Stephen A. Hurlbut, of Illinois, was elected commander-in-chief, Benjamin F. Stephenson elected adjutant general.

At the next national encampment, held in Philadelphia, January 15, 1868, Gen. John Logan was elected commander-in-chief. He was reelected in 1869 and again in 1870. During his first term, May 5, 1868, he issued General Order No. 11, establishing Memorial Day, May 30. His adjutant general, Norton P. Chipman, is credited by many comrades as being the author of General Order No. 11.

Gen. Logan's Memorial Day order being the outstanding feature of the general orders issued by the 53 commanders-in-chief of the Grand Army of the Republic it is given here in full, as follows: Headquarters Grand Army of the Republic, Washington, D. C., May 5, 1868.

General Order, No. 11. The 30th day of May, 1868, is designated for the purpose of decorating the graves of comrades who died in defense of their country during the late rebellion, and those bodies now lie in almost every city, village and hamlet churchyard in the land. In this observance no form or ceremony is prescribed, but Posts and comrades will in their own way arrange such fitting services and testimonials of respect as circumstances may permit.

We are organized, comrades, as our Regulations tell us, for the purpose, among other things, of preserving and cherishing those kind and fraternal feelings which have bound together the soldiers, sailors and marines who united to suppress the late rebellion. What can aid more to assure this result than by cherishing tenderly the memory of our heroic dead, who made their breasts a barricade between our country and its foes? Their soldier lives were the revivification of freedom to a race in chains and their death a tattoo of rebellious tyranny in arms. We should guard their graves with sacred vigilance. All that the consecrated wealth and taste of the Nation can add to their monument and security is but a fitting tribute to the memory

of her slain defenders. Let no wanton foot tread rudely on such hallowed grounds. Let pleasant paths invite the coming and going of reverent visitors and fond mourners. Let no vandalism or avarice or neglect, no ravages of time, testify to the present or to the coming generations that we have forgotten as a people the cost of a free and undivided Republic.

If other eyes grow dull and other hands slack, and other hearts cold in the solemn trust, ours shall keep it well as long as the light and warmth of life remains to us.

Let us then, at the time appointed, gather around their sacred remains and grateful the passionless mounds above them with the choicest flowers of Springtime; let us raise above them the dear old flag they saved from dishonor; let us, in this solemn presence, renew our pledges to aid and assist those whom they have left among us a sacred charge upon the Nation's gratitude—the soldier's and sailor's widow and orphan.

2. It is the purpose of the Commander-in-Chief to inaugurate this observance with the hope that it will be kept up from year to year, while a survivor of the war remains to honor the memory of the departed comrades. He earnestly desires the public press to call attention to this Order, and lend its friendly aid in bringing it to the notice of comrades in all parts of the country in time for simultaneous compliance therewith.

3. Department Commanders will use every effort to make this Order effective.—By command of John A. Logan, Commander-in-Chief; N. P. Chipman, Adjutant-General.

Notice of Final Hearing Notice is hereby given that the undersigned executor of the Estate of Thomas McPherson, deceased, has filed his final account as such executor in the county court of Hood River County, and that the Judge of said Court has appointed Friday, the 22nd day of January, 1926, at 10 o'clock A. M., as the time for hearing objections to said report and the settlement of said estate. Dated the 24th day of December, 1925. A. W. Onthank, Executor.

J. W. MORTON Attorney and Counselor-at-Law Notary Public Temporary Office, No. 3 Hazel Ave. Hood River, Oregon 431

Cigars Tobacco Soft Drinks Confectionery TRY OUR Draught Luxo WE KEEP IT RIGHT C. A. RICHARDS 111 2nd Street

Again I Wish to Announce That I have received for the holiday trade a large shipment of Suit Cases, Beautiful Leather Hand Bags, Brief Cases, Gladstone Bags and Ladies' Under the Arm Bags WM. WEBER

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THE FASHION STABLES Parkdale Auto Stage Phone 1201 Leaves Hood River daily at 4.30 p. m. Leaves Parkdale daily at 6 a. m. (except Sunday). Every Saturday it leaves Parkdale at 6 p. m.

THE GOLDEN RULE is the invisible sign on every wall of our establishment, a rule lived up to the last letter in all our conduct of this establishment. HOME BORTUARY S. E. BARTMESS, Funeral Director.

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