

The Hood River Gazette

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HOOD RIVER, OREGON, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 25, 1926

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Thanksgiving

With home-comings, merriment and feasting, America marks Thanksgiving Day. Yet amidst with thoughts of turkey and cranberry sauce, pumpkin pie and glowing apples, is the knowledge that the holiday of peace for the harvest should mark a gain in our own program, too.

If you are one of those whose bank accounts show a gain—it's a real Thanksgiving for you.

In observance of Thanksgiving Day this institution will not be open Thursday, November 25th.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK

"Seek ye the Lord while He may be found; Call ye upon Him while He is near."

—Isa. 55: 6

Crowns are being burnished for thy brow, or Bolts are being forged for thy prison.

Come This Sunday, Nov. 28, to

THE CHRISTIAN AND MISSIONARY ALLIANCE

GOSPEL TABERNACLE 8th and May

11 a. m. Sermon: "Humility." 7.30 p. m. Subject: "Beauty for Ashes."

"It's a strange paradox that no man can provide his family with Loaves and Fishes, unless he does something besides Loaf and Fish."

Another Sax Duett! Four Saxes Lead Song Service!

WEARING THE GOWN

We have just Dry Cleaned makes even the woman who always knows who wore what, and when wonder if she possibly could have seen this new looking costume before.



MEYER & SMITH CITY TAILORS—SHOE REPAIRERS

WE CALL AND DELIVER

Clothes do help you win—Dry clean them oftener!

MUSIC

NEW SHIPMENT OF PIANOS JUST ARRIVED \$295.00, \$350.00, \$440.00, \$530.00, \$615.00, \$700.00 Grands—\$635.00, \$785.00, \$1285.00

BRUNSWICK PHONOGRAPHS \$30.00, \$90.00, \$125.00, \$175.00, \$235.00, \$300.00.

BRUNSWICK RECORDS Released every Thursday—75 Cents

MUMMEY'S MUSIC SHOPPE

Everything Musical

PHONE 3681 HOOD RIVER, ORE. MAKE YOUR OWN TERMS

TIMELY ADVICE

KRESSE'S KODAK DEPARTMENT

JUST wants to remind you that now is the time to select your best negatives for those Christmas Enlargements.

See our window this week for ideas, or come in and let us show you how we can make them into photos you will be proud to give.

An enlargement is a gift that really is appreciated.

KRESSE DRUG CO.

The Rexall Store

NEW VICTOR RECORDS EVERY FRIDAY

SOUND IDEALS

One of the greatest economic puzzles in the world today is the amazing prosperity of America.

Thomas Nixon Carver, Professor of Political Economy, Harvard University, says that we are prosperous not because we are dollar chasers but because we are pursuing ideals.

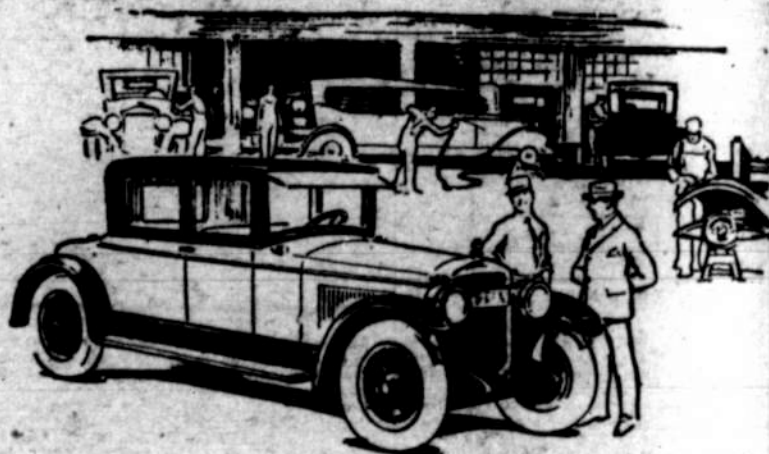
Whenever any other country begins to lead us in sound ideals it will also lead us in prosperity.



Butler Banking Company

Member Federal Reserve System

A Finish Like Glass That Wears Like Iron



That's Proxlin—the modern lacquer enamel for automobiles. When we finish your car and you proudly drive it away you need not worry that its beauty will be affected by the usual destroyers of the average automobile finish—mud, road-tar, dust, rain, snow or sleet; these have no effect on the Proxlin'd automobile. Your pride increases as Proxlin wears, because this finish actually improves with use. Casual care and wiping bring out its sheen and lustre. Bring your car in, let us look it over (no trouble) and demonstrate Proxlin's beauty and economy to you.



NEWELL'S AUTO TOP AND PAINT SHOP 9 OAK STREET

OBITUARY

John Happy
The body of John Happy, 28, who died Thursday night on an East Side orchard place, was shipped by C. C. Anderson to Oregon City Saturday for funeral services and interment. Mr. Happy is survived by his mother, Mrs. Anna Happy, of Dallas. A brother, Gilbert Happy, is also a resident of that city. Two sisters survive: Mrs. W. W. Barham, of Salem, and Mrs. Hewitt Hayter, of California.

Mrs. S. A. Bower
Funeral services were held at Ashbury Methodist church at 2.30 p. m. Sunday for Mrs. S. A. Bower, wife of a West Side orchardist, who died at her home Friday night. Rev. Henry Young officiated and interment followed at Idlewild cemetery.

Mrs. Bower, 60, was a native of Ohio. She is survived, in addition to her husband, by the following children: Virgil A. Bower and Mrs. J. W. Kinsley, of Hood River, and Orville Bower, of Upper Sandusky, O.

FIREMEN WILL DANCE TONIGHT

ANNUAL BALL WILL ATTRACT MANY

Friends of Fire Boys Expected to Fill Pythian Hall With an Overwhelming Crowd

For very, very many of the folk of Hood River the Thanksgiving dinner today will not be the climactic event. These are looking forward to the 23rd Annual Fireman's Ball, which for years has been an outstanding social feature of the year.

Hood River has grown into the habit of attending the annual hops of the fire department. They go because the fire department is one of the most popular organizations with its homefolks in the state of Oregon. Hood River folk recognize the worth of the department, and they voice their support of the fire-laddies at every opportunity.

And everyone has a good time at the annual fireman's ball. It is always considered by many the best dance of the season. This year's ball will be better than ever. Cole McElroy's orchestra, one of the best dance orchestras on the Pacific coast, will be here to make the music for the dance.

And so this afternoon, some of the older generation, perhaps, will have a nap, and while they are napping and digesting turkey and plum pudding they will be dreaming of the fun they are going to have at the Fireman's Ball. They will all be there when the music starts.

Every member of the fire department is working to make the party of tonight a success. The roster of the department is as follows:

Chief, J. P. Volstorff; assistant chief, Fred Bell; captain, Walter Ford, E. C. Botton, R. B. Perry, Bob Blaney, Cecil Hickey, Bert Riley, John Schiller, Ed Volstorff, Geo. Zolla.

VARIED TYPES WORK IN APPLE HARVEST

(By Gertrude Balch Ingalls)

After weeks of rush and turmoil, a wonderful stillness is settling over the Valley of Apples. The surging transient population of apple pickers are silently folding their tents, cranking up their rolling homes, and drifting away. One can but wonder where they will go and how they will fare for food and for clothing the coming winter months, but of one thing be assured, that when the apple harvest comes again, they will come with it.

There will be the poor old wrecks of men who have lost their ambition with the years, and the excellent young men with the jungle dwellers in the cottonwoods on the river's edge; their days basking in the warm autumn sunshine. Their meagre sustenance will be gathered as a more or less kindly Providence permits. Again and again they will come to the labor center eagerly asking, as they cup a hand over the best ear, "Is there anything for me to do today?" hoping that a last more kindly grower has consented to give them a chance to earn a few dollars. The heart of the employment director is filled with pity for these feeble ones who are falling by the wayside in the struggle for existence, but there is little can be done for them. The fruit grower must have an hour's labor in return for an hour's pay, else he too, would become as the man whose strength will not permit him to be worthy of his hire.

The men of tomorrow, the boys, will come too, many far too young to be wandering away from school and home influence. Some will come gleefully, earnestly seeking work to earn money, with which to further worthy ambitions. Among these we will find boys who have a "regular job" and want an out of door vacation, earning some extra money to take their yearly holiday. Others will come on mischief bent, who will provoke their employers to righteous wrath by carelessly picking the apples, or shaking them off the trees; thus making them windfalls, unfit for market. Some come in search of adventure, and others who have begun a life of crime. I see in many of these young fellows as they go down the rows, the hardened faces and wrecked bodies of the men who preceded them.

Again we will have those of radical beliefs, whose only purpose is to create dissension among the army of workers. They seldom ask for employment, but discuss long and loudly among themselves their pet plans for running the government, and picture what a wonderful world this would be if they were only permitted to put them into effect. No one would need to work, and everyone would have plenty of money. They seldom agree as to which method would bring about this highly desirable state of affairs, but they do unanimously agree that the orchardist is making more money than he has any right to. That unless he pays them more, oh very much more than the wage scale that has been set for the apple harvest, the fruit may stay on the trees forever, and the grower will regret his said decision being accompanied with many fiery adjectives.

The adventurous young woman who has trekked across the continent in her river, eager to see the long dreamed of West, and to find a winter climate less rigorous than that of her own native New England, will drift in and soon find a place in the busy crew of harvesters.

There will be the roaming families of the fruit, who fit from one crop to the other as they ripen; who, when the job is finished or not yet found, and the provender for the hungry brood runs low, know that some charitable organization will care for them all for the sake of the helpless children.

When the strawberries ripen in June, many of the first Americans come with their squaws and their tepals to help

gather the luscious fruit, and remain to pick the logans and raspberries. For generations the Indian women have been adepts in the art of picking "calalies." So while the brave sleep and smoke in the wigwams, the patient squaw and her children toil in the hot sun gathering the berries deftly and well. When evening comes, her lord and master will take her hard earned money and pass a pleasant evening with the tulleens, gambling away the money that has come to him so easily. The Indians are not attracted to the picking of the fruit that grows on trees. The great family of apple harvesters are nearly all white people, and they come and go as the days and weeks follow one another through the season. Every day brings new faces, new hopes, different needs, other tales of sorrow and poverty.

Men who have not the price of a sandwich in their well worn pockets. Boys, yet men and women too, who have bargained for a car, and must earn money enough to meet the next payment, else it will be taken from them. Children, whose improvident parents have by some means or other obtained an old car, loaded it with all their worldly possessions, and have started out to see the world, literally working their way. Fitful, pinched little faces showing the lack of nourishing food, the thin young bodies partially covered with ragged clothing which in spite of the tub and washboard strapped onto the thing they ride have long since forgotten that they were clean. One looks to take these neglected little waifs to a steaming bath, and see that the accumulated grime of months collected in roadside camping is removed, and for at least once, all their stomachs with wholesome food.

There will be the man and woman, who are looking for work. He is very thoughtful of his wife, indeed so much so that if a job is not found for her, he will not have one either.

The father of many, who, when he finds that his young children will not be permitted to work in the fruit while school is in session, pours maledictions on the state, the growers, and everyone connected with the school law.

The woman will come again who insists that she can handle heavy ladders and clean the tree tops "just as well as any man" and often she proves that she can if she is given the chance to try.

The would-be apple packer will come in, having been clobbered on the roadside, what to answer when questioned about previous experience. If they manage to get by and secure a packer's stamp, their test is not yet over, for as soon as he takes his place at the grades and begins to pack a box of apples, his employer will know if he has ever packed before.

The sorters, most important of all the workers who handle the apples from the tree to the consumer, are the hardest worked and unless they are proven experts the process will be a long one. The reason for this is that when a number of women are sorted among a grading machine, and the apples are coming down the wrong belts, it is very hard to tell which one is making the mistake. Sometimes one who wishes to pass as an experienced sorter, can work into a crew, and if the quick and reliable members the rules will soon learn the grades. Otherwise she is under watchful eyes and will soon be discovered and eliminated. To be a good sorter, one must be possessed of excellent eyesight, quick fingers, and the gifts of silence and concentration. A few men, peculiarly adapted to this line of work, and are generally preferred by the orchardist.

There will come again, the coast to coast "hikers" both men and women, who travel from 50 to 100 miles a day, as motorists who left home in the morning with empty back seats can testify.

We shall see groups of Hawaiian and Filipino boys far from their island homes, eager to please and to learn American ways. They work faithfully and well and make their evening camp a center of pleasure, with their ukuleles and liting native songs.

The California orange packer, who always objects to the prices, the methods and the accommodations of the northwest fruit grower, but who, nevertheless, stays on earning five to eight dollars a day; contented so long as the days are warm and bright. But when the autumn rains, and the first biting frosts of October descend upon the Valley of Apples, visions of their own sunny California, with its alluring orange groves and balmy sunshine, come to these followers of the fruit, and they will make their evening camp a center of pleasure, with their ukuleles and liting native songs.

Our apple harvesters are here today and gone tomorrow, but they leave come an institution. They come when the fruit calls them and the grower needs them, so when the fruit ripens again, we will welcome them back to their appointed places in the Valley of Apples.

LA CHAPPELLE IS AGAIN A WINNER

Again Arthur La Chapelle won a wrestling match. In his latest contest he secured two straight falls from Jack Kratz, of Los Angeles. It required seven minutes for him to lay the bone crusher from the City of Angels on his back, using a reverse headlock. Kratz succumbed to a toe hold in the second fall, which required 9 1/2 minutes.

George Lester threw a surprise in his final match with Ted Brown, of Walla Walla, Wash. It required George but a minute to get Japanese wristlock, and throw the visitor. Brown, however, secured the next two falls, both of which were full of interest.

"Dutch" Van Blaricom bested Young Brown, of Parkdale, in 12 minutes, using a headlock.

Jack Routledge was referee. The new mat and postless ropes provided by the Rialto, where the match was held, were much appreciated by the audience.

WILBUR GOES TO WASHINGTON

SUPREME COURT HAS WATER CASE

Power Company's Appeal to Be Heard in December By Nation's Highest Tribunal

Capt. Geo. R. Wilbur, secretary and attorney for the East Fork Irrigation District, left here Monday for Washington, D. C., to represent irrigation interests in the only case ever appealed from this county to the United States supreme court. He took with him a brief of 150 pages, the largest ever filed in litigation originating locally.

The case, carried to the nation's highest tribunal by the Pacific Power & Light Co., has been before the Oregon circuit and supreme courts since 1914, when the Oregon Lumber Co. sought to enjoin the East Fork Irrigation District from draining itself of slugs made on the East Fork of Hood river by its predecessor, a private concern. The case went through circuit court here with a victory for the irrigation interests. The lumber company, which utilized waters of the river in developing electricity for driving its mill at Dec, appealed to the Oregon supreme court. That body, while it recognized a victory for the irrigators, ordered the case remanded for a showing of imminence of similar litigation, and instructed the State Water Board to make a survey of the entire Hood river watershed and adjacent lands.

The findings of the State Water Board, which were affirmed by the circuit court and later by the supreme court, gave irrigation concerns the power on which they had filed. The power company, however, maintained a right to the flow of the stream on the grounds of riparian ownership. They have cited that all state lands were acquired by the state on its admission in 1859. These later were decided to settlers, between 1850 and 1860, as school and internal improvement lands.

In 1869 the Oregon supreme court, in the case of Hough vs. Porter, declared that no riparian rights exist on lands patented by the United States government subsequent to 1877, when the Desert Land act was adopted, applying the law of appropriation to all western public lands. The appellant public utility contends that the rights of riparian ownership attach in their case because the land had become state owned before adoption of the desert land act.

Capt. Wilbur, however, maintains that the United States supreme court does not adopt such a rule, each state laws as to water rights, either based on riparian ownership or the western method of appropriation. Oregon, he says, has always permitted the appropriation of water for beneficial purposes, and in applying the law first in time is the first in right. This policy, he says, grew up while the state owned the lands, and they were sold impressed with this policy. The waters flowing through such lands, he maintains, have always been subject to appropriation by anyone who used them for beneficial purposes.

Capt. Wilbur declares that the appellant corporation, upon assuming the argument of riparian ownership, has lost such right through failure to make use of it. He cites that the East Fork district initiated its right of filing in 1866; that the first power plant was started in a similar manner in 1867. Later the power company purchased a narrow strip along the river canyon and started its final improvements about 1915.

This activity on the part of the power concern did not occur, Capt. Wilbur asserts, until after all of the distributing plants of the irrigation interests had been completed and were furnishing water to the vast acreage of orchards of the Hood River valley. The power concern gains a verdict, he waters will belong to the power company, and the irrigation interests, in order to obtain it will have to utilize their rights through condemnation proceedings.

Because the litigation involves nearly the entire assessed valuation of the county, a sum reaching an approximate \$10,000,000, it is creating a keen interest here. It is being watched by power irrigation interests throughout Oregon, as the precedent established will affect various irrigation and power enterprises. Should the power interest win, the water rights on the Deschutes watershed will be seriously affected.

In addition to the East Fork irrigation district, the following other water organizations are identified with the defense of the case before the United States supreme court: The Des Irrigation district, the Hood River Irrigation district, the Farmers Irrigating Co., a corporation, and the Mount Hood Irrigation district.

(Continued on back page)

JUDGES NAMED FOR BLUEBIRD CONTEST

The following judges have been named for the Bluebird pearl contest, which will open tomorrow at the Laraway jewelry store. They are: Mrs. H. G. Cooper, president of the Hood River Woman's club; Mayor A. B. Bennett, and F. S. Knight, principal of the high school. They will decide who will secure the \$50 Bluebird pearl necklace, which will be given to that person who identifies the one genuine pearl; which occupies a tray with 99 Bluebird pearls at the Laraway store. The contest will close at 10 a. m. on Saturday, December 4.

Many have already showed a keen interest in the pearl contest and have visited the store to view the beautiful display of Bluebird necklaces and to inspect the tray, which contains the one genuine deep sea Oriental pearl and the 99 Bluebird pearls. In addition to identifying the genuine pearl, the contestant must write a short explanation of how he arrived at his or her conclusions. The merits of this short paper will have much to do with winning the award, in case a number identify the Oriental pearl.