

Announcing the COULTER MOTOR CO.



Full-Size
Balloons
High Pressure
Tires

We can now give the motorists of Hood River the complete and efficient tire service that goes with our appointment as FIRESTONE SERVICE DEALERS.

WE CARRY A COMPLETE STOCK OF FIRESTONE GUM-DIPPED TIRES, FULL-SIZE BALLOONS, HIGH PRESSURE TIRES, TRUCK AND BUS PNEUMATICS, CUSHION AND SOLID TIRES. THESE ARE THE TIRES THAT HAVE ESTABLISHED NEW RECORDS FOR PERFORMANCE DURING THE PAST YEAR AND FOR 25 CONSECUTIVE YEARS BEFORE.

WE ARE EQUIPPED WITH EVERY FACILITY TO TAKE CARE OF YOUR REQUIREMENTS. OUR MEN ARE EXPERTS IN HANDLING YOUR TIRE PROBLEMS AND YOU ARE ASSURED OF SATISFACTORY RESULTS.

COME IN AND GET ACQUAINTED. LET US SHOW YOU WHAT OUR SERVICE AND FIRESTONE TIRES MEAN IN GREATER MOTORING ECONOMY AND SATISFACTION.



Truck and Bus
Pneumatics
Steam-Welded Tubes
Cushions, Solids

Firestone

WORLD HEARS OF HOOD RIVER QUEEN

The following story, entitled, "Hood River Queen," the name of Ralph R. Lewis' world record Rhode Island Red hen, was recently written by Ernest C. Loyd for the Rhode Island Red Journal, a publication which has international circulation among poultry fanciers.

Having been in a position through the past year by virtue of living near the scene of the Western Washington Egg-Laying Contest at Puyallup and having a pen of our own Reds there, to watch the progress of 1101, later named "Hood River Queen," we have noted with a great deal of satisfaction the lay of this remarkable hen, particularly through the latter months of the contest when other hens of almost all breeds were slackening their efforts.

No. 1101, as we shall designate her in this article—that being her contest band number—is a product of the poultry farm of Ralph R. Lewis, Hood River, Ore. While we had never met Lewis, the record of 1101 was of such interest to us that we wrote him for additional facts as to her history and breeding and are presenting them here.



On October 31, 1926, the last day of the contest year, No. 1101 laid her 312th egg, finishing her 12-month's lay with the greatest lay of any Rhode Island Red hen at the Washington contest, greater than that of any other breed in an official contest on the Pacific coast was safely tucked away. Not only was No. 1101 high hen of the heavy

breeds, but she also was one of the hens making up the high Red pen for the year. Mr. Lewis adding high Red pens to his fine record of high Red hens, losing it the previous year by only nine eggs.

All through the spring and summer months, as visitors passed along the open front contest building where the Reds were housed, hardly a one who paused and watched the 48 hens in the pen but noted the fine colored hen, so busily scratching away, and remarked about her industry and vigor. And this, perhaps, is the secret of her success. When not in the trapnest, No. 1101 was sure to be working—storing within her body the requisites for those eggs she was preparing to lay tomorrow and the day after and next week. This ceaseless work and her fine type and color were noticeable and oftentimes commented upon long before it was apparent that she was preparing to make a record lay. Begin-

ning in February, No. 1101 laid only Standard eggs and, according to the contest caretakers, but few hens in the entire contest laid an egg as uniform in size, color and shell texture.

Only three hens, all White Leghorns, in the contest of over 700 birds, laid a larger number of eggs; and one of these through laying too great a percentage of "pullets" was disqualified, leaving 1101 third hen in the entire contest.

It is gratifying to other Red breeders to know that No. 1101 is not an accident or one of those things that "just happen." Mr. Lewis has worked for years in building up his laying strain, frapnesting continuously since 1921. The dam of No. 1101 was trapped at the same contest two years previously and finished her year with a record of 224 eggs, while a sister to her dam produced 311 Standard eggs in a year, this record being made on the home plant.

Wishing to have a statement from Mr. Shoup, poultryman in charge of the contest, the writer asked him to write what about Mr. Lewis' hen had particularly impressed him. Mr. Shoup is one of the best-known poultry experts in the west, if not in the United States, and at the Puyallup contest has had charge of more 300-egg birds than have been developed at any other contest and, while Red breeders in the past have thought perhaps that he could see only Leghorns as producers, we are rapidly changing our minds—or he is.

"In regard to the writer's special comment regarding Mr. Lewis' bird, will say that she was a strikingly well marked bird, considerably better than the average; in fact, the writer often took pride in pointing her out as the best Rhode Island Red bird in the house. She had very fine, dark, evenly-marked plumage, and what was even more remarkable, she held considerable of her pigment through the contest period. We usually associate white legs with high production in the yellow-legged birds, but this bird was one of the exceptions. I haven't the least doubt but that this bird would make an excellent showing in any company in any showroom in the world. She also laid an excellent egg, averaging about 26 ounces the last several months of the contest, with a very uniform, firm shell which would warrant the belief that the eggs would make very good hatching eggs."

The Breeding of a 312-Egg Red

High record hens may sometimes be chance, but I believe that as a usual thing they are developed by careful pedigree work and trapping by which one learns of the breeding ability or propensity of the flock. There are other things that enter into the matter, such as care during their year's lay, and growing, etc., but with this knowledge the highest results are not likely to be met. Our records show the following facts to be true:

First, that vigor is paramount. Four years ago at four weeks we checked our chicks as to vigor. We now find those marked extra vigorous are nearly all still with us. Most of our 200-eggers mature at 165 to 215 days. Birds requiring from eight to nine months to mature show no 200-eggers. Hood River Queen matured in 178 days, her dam in 165 days and granddam in 163 days.

Pedigreeing means a knowledge of each chick's ancestry, giving a line on the dam's and sire's ability as breeders. A pedigree is worthless unless the individual has propensity. Trapnesting will raise your records the first two years. It takes pedigreeing to

make further progress. Starting our trapnest work in February, 1921, we soon found several good birds. AA-65 attracted our attention by laying 30 eggs in one month. We set two hens with her eggs. Six pullets were raised whose records were a surprise. B-117 headed the list with 274 eggs; the others ran from 192 to 250. Now with out pedigree work the 250-egg hen would have seemed good as a breeder, but a check on her chicks showed only one 200-egger. Aside from B-117, the others were still worse. B-117 had the propensity of her dam and gave it more freely to her sons and daughters. One of her sons mated to a 181-egg hen gave us a 263-egg record at Puyallup. Her daughters laid as follows: 311, 230, 256, 242, 224 and 202. All but the 224-egg hen, which was official, were tested as breeders while in their pullet year, and by the time they had finished the year, we knew by the work of her daughters that the 311-egg hen was a good breeder, the 230-egg hen and the 242-egg hen were exceptionally good breeders. The 256-egg hen and the 202-egg hen were much better in the form of stew. I might add here that No. 720, the hen laying 224 eggs, official, after laying 83 eggs was sent to the Puyallup contest. After laying so long she could not stand the change and the first four months of her lay up there were very unsatisfactory. If she had stayed at home we feel certain she would have made 250 to 275 eggs. Of these four sisters three were mated to a male of known propensity out of a 262-egg dam. The 242-egg hen was given a male of known propensity out of a 202-egg dam. The 242-egg hen was given a male whose progeny were a disappointment as to color. As our pen was entered in the Rhode Island Red Club contest which required a score of 10 points, we were obliged to leave these out. While we had no test on No. 720, her maturing and pedigree record, added to her trapnest record, were so good that we felt safe about her, particularly as her daughter showed the best prospect for any bird we had. Our faith was not misplaced. The result was Hood River Queen, record 312 eggs, a winner among the heavy breeds. From the 311-egg sister, we entered one making 209. From the 260-egg sister a bird making 259. After finishing her year in the home trapnest, 720's record stands at 266. The other members of this team did well but could not lay with the best of old 65's line and pulled the average down to 232 per bird.

As I write this, Hood River Queen is growing a new dress, preparatory to her year in the breeding pen. Will she make as good a breeder as her mother or will she merely make a stew? The pedigreeing of her progeny will tell. In the meantime, there is hope. In the home trapnests a daughter of her brother by a 167-egg dam is piling up the best fall record we ever made. With no lights she has laid 32 days without a break and is still at it.

More Suspicions

Editor Glacier: In your last issue, under the title "City will pay toward road tax," there are some very interesting statements.

You make the admission that there was an agreement reached between the city and county governments, whereby the city was relieved from being assessed for road purposes.

This is quite amusing to some of us farmers. While we surmised that this was true, yet we did not dare say so. You have said it for us. Another amusing statement is the excuse you give for this gentlemen's agreement.

You say it was because the city pays its share of all highway bonds, its share of the bridge and culvert funds, and we will add, its share of our market road funds, hence the city should be relieved from paying any general road fund.

In answer to this pretended excuse for this gentlemen's agreement: Is it not a fact that every dollar's worth of country property is paying their share of all of the above items of expense and then has been illegally paying the entire general road fund in this county for, we do not know how long? You say for at least 10 years. During all of this time the city has evaded, of has been relieved, from paying from \$2000 to \$3000 annually, to the general road fund.

If the Glacier will tell us just when this gentlemen's agreement was made and by whom it was made, we will greatly appreciate it.

The latter part of your news item makes a statement which is misleading. You say the county will have to pay back to the city \$1500. This is wrong. Fifty per cent of all road taxes the city will pay remains in the city road and street fund, while the other 50% of their road taxes will be turned into the county general road fund. It is this latter fund which helps to build the roads in the country upon which the city people wear out their automobiles. They also bring the tourists as well as the farmers to the cities. Roads like schools are publicly owned, publicly maintained, and are a mutual protection to society. A. I. Mason.

What Eagle Scouting Is

To celebrate the 17th anniversary of the birth of the Scout movement in America, two eagle scouts of the Hood River district, Robert Fuller, of Hood River, and Ferdinand Strauss, of Mosier, together with Scout Executive Clark Schouboe, carried out a well laid plan for eagle roving trip to begin the anniversary week celebration. The trip started at the Wasna Point trail, near the bridge crossing Eagle creek on the highway. Lunch and coffee pot, together with hiking staffs and extra boots, comprised the load. In a sense, the trip was experimental in that several ideas and suggestions were tried out by the three to determine the value of different Scout equipment.

The trip included the ascent of Wasna point, over three to four feet of snow, and then the "cutting down" over an unknown mountain side toward Eagle creek, with high hopes that no abrupt cliffs or canyon "crosses" would be encountered. These hopes were dashed, however, as sliding, glistening and jumping down 2,000 feet of snow slope the party came to an "impasse" where the canyon ended with a sheer drop of 30 feet. A beautiful waterfall was observed going over this cliff. Eagle Scout Fuller discovered a way down for the rest of the party, slipping down several saplings and small bushes "tacked" on the hillside.

After negotiating this cliff downed, the party jumped and slipped down to the level of Eagle creek, but the trail was on the opposite side; fording the creek was decided as necessary, as no passage way on the west shore was visible, because of the cliffs. Ferdinand Strauss plunged in, pack and all, striking waste deep water in the deeper, swifter parts of the stream. Bob Fuller did likewise, following the "white water" of a rapid to cross. He traveled over 100 feet downstream before effecting a landing. Schouboe, feeling that dry boots and socks might feel comfortable on the other side, started across barefooted. Two hiking staffs were needed to hold oneself upright in the swift current of the creek. After crossing, those dry socks and boots sure did feel good! The other two scouts poured quarts of water out of their boots after arriving at the Eagle creek station.

Building fires on platforms of evergreen to prevent the fire dropping through the snow, numerous of the high altitude birds observed and studied, a story in "tracks" when bear tracks were observed following "cut" tracks up the trail, the high point of the mountain obscured in fog, until getting completely up, when the entire Columbia valley became visible with the disappearance of the cloud, the careful study of the unknown way down, and the long glissade were thrilling adventures,—until stopped by the cliff jumpoff. Then the scrambling down it, and finally the biggest thrill of all, fording Eagle creek at full tide. Then a gasp of pleasure at the safe ending of the adventure and immediate plans for the next Eagle Scout trip. That's Eagle Scouting with a vengeance!

Stevenson's negative debating team consisting of three boys, Eason Smith, Nicholas Gregorius and Orrin McKinon, with their coach, Principal Clarence Eagy, went to Camas Monday evening and won their first debate from the affirmative team of that place, consisting of three girls of the high school. The teams debated the state question, "Resolved, That the Benefits Derived from the Washington State Primary Law Justify its Retention."

Home Pointers

A practical dressing table may be hung in mauve-glassed china patterned in pink and yellow flowers. The side panels swing out, disclosing compartments for shoes.

STEVENSON

(From Skamania County Pioneer)

H. E. Rogers represented the North Bank Highway association at a conference of road enthusiasts of southwest Washington held in Olympia Tuesday afternoon. He reports that the meeting was well attended by a large number of delegates.

J. J. Westerlund, of Bonneville, was a business visitor to Stevenson the first of the week and says if the bill now before the legislature becomes a law it will put all the fishing in this part of the river out of commission and therefore his company is not making the usual repairs on the fish wheels until they know how things will go.

Stevenson's negative debating team consisting of three boys, Eason Smith, Nicholas Gregorius and Orrin McKinon, with their coach, Principal Clarence Eagy, went to Camas Monday evening and won their first debate from the affirmative team of that place, consisting of three girls of the high school. The teams debated the state question, "Resolved, That the Benefits Derived from the Washington State Primary Law Justify its Retention."

Home Pointers

A practical dressing table may be hung in mauve-glassed china patterned in pink and yellow flowers. The side panels swing out, disclosing compartments for shoes.

Glacier Want Ads Pay.

Before Buying investigate the John Deere Tractor Disc at BENNETT BROTHERS