

MOUTHPIECE of the NEHALEM VALLEY

COLUMBIA COUNTY

Advertising Medium of a Big Pay Roll Community

OREGON PEOPLE ARE PROUD OF MANY THINGS FOUND IN OREGON

Brief Description of Editors' Visit to Fertile and Far-Famed Hood River Valley

TO THE HIGH SPOTS THROUGH BEAUTIFUL AND PROSPEROUS SECTION OF OREGON

Big Events in the Lives of Little Men

Oregon is a wonderful state. Once a year the editors of Oregon "take in" some part of this wonderland, and try in a short descriptive way to tell the world of the glories that abound. On these little journeys among the neighbors of our own grand state we always wish that every family of our home town could accompany us, as much experience is gained; more home pride is instilled in our minds and new ideas that might be of great benefit to us all are gathered by the views of the conditions in the cities and along the countryside visited. Here is a hasty and short "letter" to our readers of our trip last week with the editors and their wives to Hood River, the Valley and Mountain.

We went to Hood River by rail. The city is of only 3000 inhabitants—each one a Hood River booster. They believe in having the best of everything and it pays them. Their homes are lovely, buildings painted, lawns and shrubbery well kept—all demonstrating their home pride and resulting in a large degree of happiness, contentment and sociability. Their streets are paved and sprinkled and washed every night. Electric signs and store windows scientifically decorated, are outward signs of their prosperity and progressive ideas. Their chamber of commerce certainly treated us royally and "everything was free." On our arrival, autos took us over the city, stopping at the Hood River apple vinegar plant, where the management guided us through the works and presenting the ladies of the party with a bottle of the coming famous Hood River Fruit Pectin. From there we visited the Hood River Creamery; saw them make butter and ice cream and "parked" in a room with the temperature two degrees below zero when it was 85 above outdoors. Then we went to the box factories, cannery and the Apple Growers Association packing houses, the last being the largest industry in the Hood River valley. While the editors (150 of them) were at their business session Friday afternoon, the ladies of Hood River took the ladies of the party for a long ride over the valley, through the orchards and stopping at the beautiful farm home of Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Moe for rest and refreshments and a visit to the packing house, where Mr. Moe explained all about packing his crop from his 30 acres of trees. Friday evening the Hood River Chamber of Commerce took the visitors by auto to the large, gorgeous and far-famed Royal Gorge Hotel. At this annual banquet, lasting four hours, the menu was far above that of "extra events," and the program the best yet arranged on such occasions. Andrew Jackson Derby, sec-

retary of Hood River Chamber, was toastmaster. We listened to Hon. E. E. Brodie, editor of the Oregon City Enterprise and present American Minister to Siam, talk of that "Land of the White Elephant—Twelve Thousand Miles Away." Mark E. Moe, Mrs. C. H. Sletton and W. H. Collier sang between talks. Hon. Geo. R. Wilbur, commander, Department of Oregon, American Legion, talked on "Campaigning, Military and Otherwise." Judge Fred W. Wilson, president of the Oregon State Bar Association, talked on Blackstone and Benjamin Franklin. Then, perhaps causing the most applause, Hon. J. Adam Bede, former congressman from Minnesota. Mr. Bede was introduced by his son, Elbert Bede, editor of the Cottage Grove Sentinel, in a dandy talk of wit on "Pickin' on Dad." Hon. W. J. Sinnott, representative in Congress, gave a splendid address, as did Claude E. Ingalls, editor of the Corvallis Gazette-Times.

Up Mt. Hood with the American Legion. At six o'clock Saturday morning the city drove the party as far up as possible, then they walked. It was grand, marvelous, all the way. Many would stand for moments utterly lost in bewilderment at the vastness of it all; at the colors, the far-reaching points of the district brought within sight, and the higher we went the grander it all became. This whole mountain climb was under the supervision of the Mt. Hood Post American Legion. Military police were in charge and the state of Oregon military department furnished all with blankets and mess kit tools. We went that Saturday to the Legion camp on Tilly Jane creek, 6000 feet up on Mount Hood. Up above the tall trees, up in the snow, where we could eat it, roll in it and snowball. Editors, preachers, college professors, soldiers, congressmen. All mere men, small specks of humanity lost to the world and each shrinking in physical importance compared to the bigness of all the surroundings as viewed from this camp, halfway to the top of the world.

Let us hesitate a moment here to remark that the state should, as soon as possible, see that the forestry department and those concerned, complete this road to the Legion camp, which is shorter and can be finished with no grade steeper than seven percent. A trip there will surely convince any living soul. Sunday morning at daylight, with the arrival of more Legion men and their ladies, some 400 people started on to the top. Among those not going to the top we might mention the boss and the editor of the Eagle. As our breath gradually came in short pants, we couldn't help but think of the ideal climate, the level roads and many pleasures in Vernonia with nothing to climb but the steps of the Pringle building. We came back as far as Portland on the Columbia River Highway, stopping at Multnomah Falls. This entire trip could be made with much profit by every individual reading of it. It is worth while. It broadens one's views of life, it brings new and

better thoughts, it makes better and smarter men and women. **Editors Well Paid** The business sessions and programs this year were very instructive. New schemes were listened to, new ways of conducting various departments, new ideas on town betterment and state development. Aids were offered to every department of a print shop and each newspaper man in attendance will undoubtedly apply parts of the many suggestions listened to, in his own shop. Mr. A. D. Moe, of the Hood River Glacier, has the thanks of the Eagle for special favors and a ride with him and Mrs. Moe with Editor Scott and wife of Forest Grove, from the Legion camp down through the valley and the city. Next year we meet in Tillamook—the land of "ocean breeze, big trees and Tillamook cheese."

IT IS A FACT

Last year Hood River valley packed two million boxes of fruit and sent them all over the United States and Canada, to the Orient, South America and Europe. The Clark Seedling strawberries raised in Hood River are the best shippers grown any place in the United States and are marketed in the Middle West and East. Dairy and poultry products are of the highest quality, and in the upper valley a large quantity of potatoes is raised. Mt. Hood, the most rugged and distinctive mountain in the United States, stands at the head of the valley, twenty-eight miles from the Columbia river. The park country to the west and northwest of the mountain which had not been known until two years ago, is one of the garden spots of the country, there being flowers of all kinds in great profusion.

The new Loop Highway will circle the mountain to the east, going to Portland past Government Camp. This highway will be all on an easy grade and will pass five glaciers and many mountain streams and meadows. But one more road is very important to this section and to the state as a whole. It is the lateral road from the Loop Highway up the side of the mountain past the Legion Camp and Cloud Cap Inn to the foot of Cooper's Spur. This road has been surveyed and only awaits funds for its completion. It will aid greatly in the prevention of forest fires and the transporting of equipments up on the mountain. As a scenic asset to the state it is invaluable.

Within a few weeks work will be started in constructing an interstate bridge across the Columbia, connecting Hood River with White Salmon, Wash. The new span will make Hood River the gateway of the Mid-Columbia Oregon and Washington district.

133,999 AUTO CARS RUNNING IN STATE

SALEM, July 14.—There are 24,000 more automobiles and trucks in Oregon today than there were a year ago. Statistics compiled by Secretary of State Kozler show the registration for the first six months of this year to be 123,474 passenger cars and 10,525 trucks, a total of 133,999, as compared to a registration of 109,001 motor vehicles for the first six months of 1922. Receipts of the automobile registration department for the six month period aggregated \$3,630,495.95, as compared to \$2,973,378.84 for the same period last year and \$3,340,519.58 for the entire 12 months of 1922.

C. S. Hoffman was in Portland this week, his family accompanying him home, and they are now living at their summer camp in the city limits on Rock Creek.

New Business Block

McGown & Anderson began work, this week, on the new Stewart building, at the corner of Bridge and Second street. It will be of brick veneer construction and has been leased.

A new lumber yard. This week we learn that a Mr. Tipton of Oregon City, is starting a new lumber yard in Vernonia. He picked out a winning business for this place and if it handles all that goes with a first-class lumber yard there is no doubt of his success.

Many more new houses going up in all parts of Vernonia this week.

New Business Locates

O. F. Tipton arrived in Vernonia this week after closing lease with the church people for their sheds joining the VanBlaricom property, and is establishing there a first class Retail Lumber Yard, something needed in our city. Mr. Tipton is certainly a fine gentleman to meet, and we predict for the new business much success in our fast growing town. They will handle and have in stock all kinds of lumber, lath, plaster, sash, doors, brick, etc. You will notice by their ad that they are ready for business.

Amateur Night

Last night was Amateur night at the Majestic Theatre, and it was a very appreciative audience that listened to and applauded the various stunts on the program. The pictures were splendid. Then came the home talent, or near-talent. Three prizes were given in order: Helen Bailford, Charlotte Coyle and Irene McGinnis. All did well.

Piano Recital

On Monday night, July 23, Vernonia is to be treated to a high-class recital; something out of the ordinary. Prof. Virgil Robinson, of Long Beach, Cal., will entertain us for an hour or two in a program that will certainly be a treat to music lovers, according to the program seen elsewhere in this issue. This is a chance to hear a high-class, refined musical recital, that don't come to us very often, and it will, we believe, be regretted if any should fail to attend.

OREGON SOME WHEAT STATE

A wheat crop in the state of Oregon this year will feed millions. A bumper crop is predicted from almost every section. An estimate that has been given on this week, puts the approximate yield on the harvest now in progress, at 28,230,000 bushels. In the three states of Oregon, Washington and Idaho the estimate is put at 106,075,000 bushels. Now if the price was at least \$2.00 per bushel, every wheat farmer could buy a couple new Fords.

The Mystery is Solved

A subscriber sends us the following letter this week in answer to questions asked in the Eagle in a recent issue:

- Question. When will we have water?
 Answer. When we carry it from creek, or well.
 Q. When will we have light?
 A. When we light the lamp.
 Q. When will we have Bridge street paved?
 A. When the mud is deep next winter.
 Q. What is the town doing in the public improvement line?
 A. Raising babies.
 Q. What are we doing?
 A. Drinking moonshine.
 Q. Who is doing it?
 A. Go to the movies, smell, and see.
 Q. Where is our Commercial Club?
 A. Out on a picnic.
 Q. Where is our park?
 A. All outdoors.
 Q. Our band?
 A. Going up the streets with bathing suits under their arms.
 Q. How many people are living in our city?
 A. Please tell us what you mean by living. Some people say "This is the Life" when they are having a good time. By this I suppose they mean they are living. By this standard I believe anyone can tell by the plays at the movies.
 I do hope my answers will be enlightening, if not interesting. Wishing the Eagle every success.
 —A Subscriber.

By a Constant Reader

Vernonia, Oregon, July 15, 1923.
 Editor Vernonia Eagle:— May I, a constant reader of your valuable paper and Vernonia property owner, express my appreciation of your efforts in the direction of having our city a modern one?

At this day and age a city, like a home, must be modern, and modern it cannot be without a pure and adequate supply of water, electric lights, sewer system, paved streets and sidewalks, all of which you earnestly favor and are doing your best to bring about.

Vernonia has in the past year grown rapidly, but it is only the beginning, and enough attention I fear is not being given to the importance of the improvements above mentioned.

One may say, "yes; we are going to have all of these things," and I agree as to that, but to my mind the important question is WHEN? Water system is under way, but who can tell when the money already expended, an estimated amount which must be expended, will bring us good, pure water, which we must have?

It is interesting to look at the fine line of poles, and the wires thereon, but who can tell when the inhabitants of Vernonia will be privileged to enjoy electric lights? It has been said that July 1st was the latest date that lights could be expected. However, July 1st is now well past.

Our position will be very much better when we can point to our paved streets, our sewer system, sidewalks and completed water and light systems than it is at the present time. If we do not have these things, then a large percentage of those looking for a location will go elsewhere, and surely we do not want that.

Am afraid that many of us do not appreciate what a wonderful future we have here, provided we are equal to the occasion and provide what the present day business man and home builder insists upon, modern conveniences. Yours truly,
 A Taxpayer.

A. P. Willing was called to Portland last week, on account of the death of his brother, who was buried there last Thursday. He returned to Vernonia this week.

At Chamber of Commerce Meeting

At the regular meeting of the Vernonia Chamber of Commerce last Friday evening, the members and public were treated to a program of music and impersonations that greatly pleased the audience. Messrs. Chas. Stidd, Geo. Hostetler, William Blackman and R. F. Gray, all of whom are officers of the Benefit Savings & Loan Association of Portland, rendered the program.

Just prior to the program, Mr. Stidd outlined the demand for houses in Vernonia and the inability of the wage-earner to build without the assistance of some ready capital. He also pointed out that his company intends to establish a branch in Vernonia in the near future and has made considerable progress in getting members.

When established here the Association will lend half of the proposed cost of a dwelling or business building, where the owner owns his lot, and advance the money loaned as the building progresses. This will make it possible for the man of small means to own his own home and pay back the loan in monthly installments, which would amount to the same thing as paying rent. When the loan was fully paid he would have his home fully paid for, instead of a bundle of rent receipts.

A Narrow Escape

Mr. and Mrs. E. D. Fowler experienced a bad wreck, that might have been more serious, recently. It was Friday the thirteenth, thirteen miles below St. Helens on the highway. The front tire punctured and as Mr. Fowler turned to one side at a 15 mile speed, he struck a plank that demolished the wheel, causing the steering gear to be of little value. The car plunged over the bank and upset 25 feet below. Mrs. Fowler was held prisoner until help arrived, as her ankle was caught in the door of the car as it was forced shut by the weight of the machine. It was indeed lucky that neither one was seriously injured.

Attention Men

Mending or patching done at the Bazaar. Vernonia Hotel.



Any Man Earns A Fortune

SOMETIME when you have a goon keen point on your pencil, sit down and figure out how much you'll probably earn in your lifetime.

Even the most conservative estimate would bring the total to a great amount.

The idea is to keep as much of it as possible. Any man earns a fortune, but few have them.

BANK OF VERNONIA
 Vernonia, Oregon

We Have Been Appointed Exclusive
"Eastman Agents"
 For this Territory
EASTMAN
Kodaks, Films,
 Developing Powders and Papers,
 Kodak Albums, etc.
Expert Kodak Finishing

Pure Drugs	Vernonia Drug Co. Wm. Folger, Pharmacist. Vernonia, Oregon	Phone 171
------------	---	-----------