

PRaises Sung For Hood River Valley

Emily L. Ross Likens It to Garden of the Gods.

NO SNAKES FOUND THERE

Beauties of This Section Inspire Writer to Describe What She Sees and Hears.

BY EMILY L. ROSS.
PARKDALE, Or., June 21.—No need to name it more explicitly, for surely there can be no other valley in Oregon so beautiful as this. If so, you can't make the inhabitants believe it. And there are several Blossom Sundays, really, for as one progresses through the upper reaches the development of orchard bloom advances with you for perhaps a month. The climax of this progression is the "sublime pyramid of snow" we call Mount Hood, though, Theodore Winthrop suggests, why should mountains be abused by the prefix of "Mount"? "Mount Chimborazo," for instance, seeming "as feeble as Mr. Julius Caesar," "Signor Dante," "Everest's window" is "open toward Jerusalem," for who would build heretofore on a site that didn't command a view of the grand old temple, pharos, pyramids, as it were, just across the lot? When it's cloudy you wouldn't know there was a mountain in the state; and sometimes when all the rest is clear he remains distant and concealed, like a veiled prophet. Truly "a cloud compeller" is he, and one to which our evergreen domain owes much of its evergreenness.

But mostly the weather and scenery are superb, with Hood benignly bending down upon atomic mortals, while the bloomy orchards, the blue foreground "a pearly bed of nature." From Homer Rogers' lodge, four miles above Parkdale, one's horizon commands, besides the "vigorous prince of the range," to whose windswept slopes it is anchored, St. Helena, "queen of North America," Adams, which Winthrop sufficiently levels, but noble enough to be the pride of a continent, and Rainier, "divinely majestic, a silver mountain in a golden sea," as he saw it one day. Though of course he spelt it Tacoma, adding that "mountains should not be insulted by being named after undistinguished bipeds." Quite right, Theodore, and may your sentiments be consistently adopted by the national geographic board.

Plenty of Farming Room.
Here a beneficent Creator spread apart the mighty buttresses of our cathedral spire so that a wide area of fertile soil, sufficiently level for farming, has been left between—an unusual formation like a great park, extending almost from the base of a great peak. The east and middle forks of Hood River skirt the sides, and beyond them each a chain of the buttressing mountains project themselves down the valley till lost in the gorge of the Columbia.

The Neat creek road along the east side is like a ribbon binding the upper reaches above and below the dividing line between them, Booth's hill. Having steep and rocky sides, it is likely to be long left in perpetual beauty. On the west side of the valley the famous Punch Bowl, scooped out by the pounding of the Middle Fork. It is fearsome to gaze into, and from it none who ventures too far can return. There were two young fellows up here camping once, of whom it is told that "one of them was happy, but one of them forlorn," for notwithstanding the magnificent panoramas spread around him, he sighed for the "flesh pots" of Portland, where he learned his favorite movie was running just then. The husband and wife, however, have long since exorcised from the whole country, and that no snakes of any variety inhabit these higher altitudes. Thus, then, the Hood River valley is a safe zone wherein nervous females may summerize in peace. It is a comfort not to have to "watch your step." The loop road is an "amazing" feat, and every lover of the whole length of the valley can give cogent reasons why it should pass his door. The Base Line, whose road runs through the late Rev. J. V. Mullan's Parkdale—another connecting link of interest.

Profiteers Get Benefit.
There are discouragements in this garden spot, however, though of some of them just now it may be said, perhaps, "It is the war." Think of the aggravation to one who has toiled long and hard to put "the blood in the apple" to receive only 85 cents a bushel for the best in the season, and now to learn that apples are selling in Portland at two for a quarter! And hay that went out of here at \$20 a ton last fall is being brought back at \$45. Then on May 12 it snowed and several light frosts have visited us since—all of which mine host, not being in the real estate business, admitted with a shrug.

The hamlet of Parkdale, which is the railroad terminus, has two stores, grade school, high school, photographic studio, church and library. The last named is the only one in the county, outside the county seat, and a neatly painted little bungalow houses its books and magazines. The community church, organized by the late Rev. J. V. Mullan of Portland, and first pastored most acceptably by Rev. W. L. Van Nuy, has a charming little edifice—little, but refecting in a big manner. Rev. W. H. Boddy—an alumnus of Reed college, by the way. He is not only a splendid preacher, fearless and forceful, but he takes an active interest in all community affairs, individual and collective. Boy Scouts have a lusty troop with Mr. Boddy as scout master and J. E. Van Nuy, W. C. Scullin and Mr. H. Craven as assistant scout masters. One of their activities is the commendable plan to put half of Memorial day into clearing up the cemetery; and the men of the community, too, will help by raising \$100 or more for the same purpose. Taking a visitor's privilege of making a suggestion: Could not the Boy Scouts who are ever ready for unique service, be enlisted to invent and carry out some plan for preserving the famed and splendid Mount Hood Lily, now threatened with extinction by the fire, the plow and the tourist?

Then here are the Grange, the Rebekahs and the Oddfellows. A Red Cross organization performed valiant service during the war, and 25 young patriots from the upper valley alone responded to the call to arms, a splendid percentage, and only one gold star.

Illustrating the spirit of the valley, a good story got out during enlistment days of an ardent would-be, who, though a bit deaf, determined to try it out. When his hearing was tested with a watch and he was asked at each distance if he heard it, he promptly answered "Yep." When the test was over the examiner told him the watch was not running. "Fact," and he has a wife and two children here who might have served him for "weatherstrips" if he had chosen to avoid the draft.

As practically all the service men

PORTLAND CHILDREN FIND PLEASURE AND PROFIT IN SCHOOL GARDEN.



WILBUR NEWELL (THE LAD WITH THE HOE) AND HIS NEIGHBORS, BUSY AND HAPPY IN WILBUR'S GARDEN AT FULTON PARK.

have already returned, a big banquet-reception is talked of for the near future, to welcome them back to the Valley of Peace, as a speaker on Blossom Sunday happily named it.

Some of the Folks There.

C. E. Craven, who lives "in town" for church and school privileges and has a studio in the east where he produced photographs of such high order as to make him a several medalist. In December when apple-raising is slack he has been slipping down to Portland to help a fellow-member of the craft through the Christmas rush. But now he has opened a studio as a side line here at Parkdale, which must be a boon to valley-dwellers, especially as they can "sit" at night, for Mr. Craven has made this possible through an invention of his own.

Miss Bess Owens of Portland, another Reed graduate, is principal of the high school as well as soloist in the church choir. She is turning out a fine little class at commencement soon. Incidentally, Milton Runyon of the same Reed class, has spent some time in these parts, though for his health largely, it is said.

Not far over there for a while lived Eldon Furnish and his bride, Ruth Friday, well-known young Portlanders. This was on the place built and formerly owned by the Millards, whose son Alfred has lately married Miss Shirley Eastham, both late of France.

George Monroe, who has dug a snug little home out of the timber, is a brother of the Misses Harriet and Verdi Monroe, well-known Portland teachers, members of Maxima club and many other good things. Miss Verdi motors up nearly every week-end with weary teachers or other professional women. She has a carload of apples, and Mrs. W. B. Gilbert of Portland. They winter in Tacoma, where they have a fine view of life insurance and civic betterment.

A number of business and other women have bought farms up here and one of these fair orchardists, Miss Grace Frances Gill, a Portland girl, is doing practically all her own farm work including the running of the spraying-wagon—a malodorous and altogether unenviable task.

Not far away Mrs. Euwer presides summertime over the home of her son, Eugene, a fine log structure befitting its setting; and here another son, Anthony (though known heretofore as Harry) drank inspiration for his "Rhymes of Our Valley." In the most virile of these, "The Blood in the Apple," he tells of the world war, much more might have been said of what goes into this kind of fruits as cultivated here than Anthony tells.

Own Home-Grown Poet.
It must be nice to have your own home-grown poet, though it might be claimed that Mr. Euwer was grafted on; however there's a lot of grafting goes on here all the time. It is in this book that another Portland girl, Frances Gill, of "The Little Days," who also charms many a larger audience with her music, is immortalized by his telling that:

When Frances comes to our house
We range around her, who invented it.
On cushions or the hammock or
The steps or on the ground;
Above their favorite trees,
The bats, expectant, flutter 'round,
The crickets cross their knees and kneel.

And of the programme and the postlude he sings:
Fond melodies, dear memories,
Hopes still of things to be,
Come crooning in as Frances plays
With tuneful witchery.

Then down the trail we make our way
By sage and chinquapin,
Beneath the stars, with Frances there
And her dear violin.

"Limericks" come next and the people who have to look at the fashion-made "dames" of the day will appreciate this selection:
An imaginary line is the waist
Which seldom stays long where it's placed.
But ambles and skips
Twixt shoulders and hips

According to popular taste.
And speaking of "dames," Winthrop, a most polished writer, used this word and "tin" in 1853 in exactly the same way as that of the slang-slingers of 1919.

Then comes Mr. Euwer's cat-book, full of ludicrous conclusions about felines in jingle and prose. "Wings and Other War Rhymes," which has something of the ring and the swing of Robert Service, is his latest.

site imagery are still as refreshing as a crystal spring; and he was also the first apostle of the campaign voiced in the slogan "See American First." If he didn't coin the phrase, even one, Frank Branch Riley, who is so wittily and eloquently trying to convince the effects east that it should "see the northwest" and "do it now," may find a new argument in this old book wherein with trenchant pen the traveler writes:

"I ask recognition for the almost unknown glories of the Cascade mountains. We are poorly off for such objects east of the Mississippi. There are some roughish excursions known as the Alleghenies. There is a knobby group of brownish White mountains. Best of all, high in down east is lonely Katahdin. Hullo! these—never among them one single summit brilliant forever with snow, golden in sunshine, silver when sunshine has gone. . . . Exaltation such as the presence of the sublime and solemn heights arouses, we dwellers eastward cannot have as an abiding influence. . . . Therefore, needing all these emotions at their maximum, we are compelled to make pilgrimages back to the mountains of the old world. . . . But we were there to inspire also the heretofore human institutions, and such a mankind as they had made after centuries of opportunity—and very sadly depressing we found the work, so that notwithstanding many romantic joys and artistic pleasures, we came back malcontent. Let us, therefore, develop our own world. It has taken us two centuries to discover our proper west across the Mississippi."

He concludes these reflections with inspiring words for "the Oregon people in a climate where being is blue—carrying to a new and grander New England of the west a fuller growth of the American ideal, carrying the gamut of history where it will not suffer by the example of Europe. . . . where it will achieve a destiny."

ALBANY PLANS BARBECUE

City to Stage Three-Ring Show Independence Day.

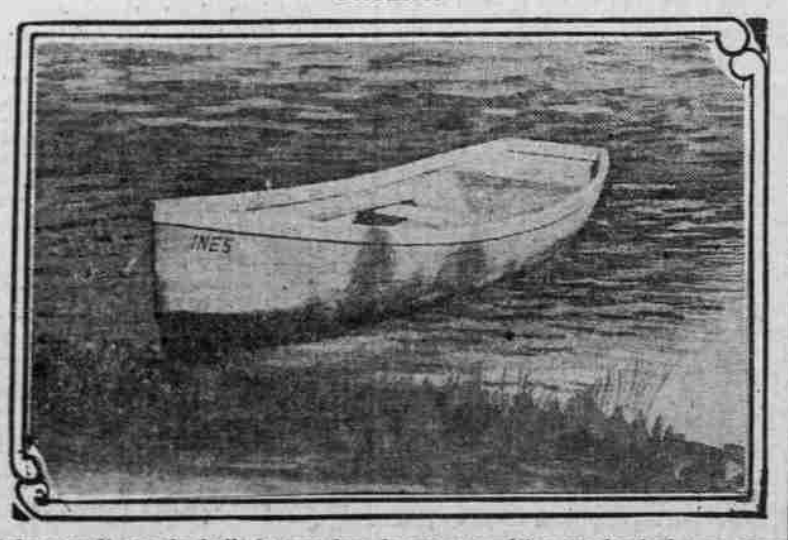
ALBANY, Or., June 21.—(Special.)—Providing for something every minute of the day, a tentative programme for Albany's big Fourth of July celebration, which will be a welcome to Linn county veterans of the world war, was compiled at a meeting of the general arrangements committee last evening.

It will be a "three-ring" event, as the programme calls for events in Bryant park, in Central park and on First street. Besides there will be ball games during the day at the Round-up grounds. A big barbecue has been determined upon which it is proposed to make one of the features of the day.

Dr. Louis Wolf Returns.

Lieutenant-Commander Louis J. Wolf, U. S. N., who entered the service the day after the world war was declared, has returned to Portland, and will reopen his offices. Dr. Wolf was placed on the inactive list last Tuesday at Bremerton. He returned from Europe last January.

PLASTER BOAT BUILT BY PORTLAND MAN, WHO DOES NOT SEEK PATENT.



Unique craft may be built in two days by anyone with a mechanical turn, says a Portland man, John Lindberg, who invented it. The second annual commencement of the Siletz high school was held June 11. The programme was as follows: Chorus, high school; remarks, Superintendent R. P. Goin; vocal solo, Mrs. Maurin Anderson; address, Mary Frances Gibson; cornet and guitar duet, Pickering Chalmers and Gail Slocum; address, J. C. Clyde of Corvallis; vocal solo, Kall Slocum; presentation of diplomas, Ralph Hamar; cornet solo, Pickering Chalmers; chorus, high school.

A unique rowboat, made of building plaster, has been completed by a Portland man, John Lindberg, of 1234 Union avenue North, and is now in use on Columbia slough. Mr. Lindberg got the idea for his boat from the concrete ships, but his own craft is much lighter than concrete and is giving satisfaction. Mr. Lindberg is not seeking a patent for his boat and says anyone who is handy with tools can construct one. He made his in two days of actual work, although it requires several more for the plaster to set before it is seaworthy. He says the boat is cheaper to build than a wooden boat and will last longer. The Lindberg boat is 14 feet long and weighs 400 pounds, the sides being about three-quarters of an inch thick. He first built a wooden frame with the strips about two feet apart. Then he nailed on metal laths, such as are used in the construction of plaster exteriors of houses. The final process was to give a coating of plaster both inside and out. At each end of the boat is an air-tight compartment to prevent it from sinking should it become filled with water.

MANY PRIZES AWAIT KEEPERFUL GARDENERS

Boys and Girls Profit From Work of Clubs.

FAIR AWARDS TOTAL \$500

Two Weeks' Course in O. A. C. Summer School Among Many Things Youngsters May Win.

T. D. Kirkpatrick, city club leader for boys' and girls' club work, finds that there is pleasure and profit for all boys and girls who take up the club work that is carried on under the auspices of the Portland public schools, the Oregon Agricultural college and the United States department of agriculture, all co-operating.

The youngsters of Portland who have started gardens frequently get other children interested and there is a regular neighborhood gardening bee. Wilbur Newell of Fulton Park found this a good scheme and his little playmates take as much pride in the garden as does Wilbur.

Local parent-teacher circles have co-operated and have provided club leaders in various localities. Club gardens must contain at least 500 square feet. Members receive reports of work during the summer, their final report showing the cost of materials, labor and the returns from the products.

Five hundred dollars is offered in prizes to be given at the Gresham fair for various lines of club work. The plan of giving a capital prize in the industrial club work in Oregon—a goal for which to strive—a free trip to the Oregon Agricultural college and membership in the boys' and girls' summer school, with all expenses paid for two weeks, has come to be a permanent feature of the work and very properly so. The fundamental object of the club work is practical education. After a club member has taken this work—this free correspondence course, for one or more years, this short course at the institution whence the instruction has come is a fitting and very valuable finale. The possibility of such a trip is a healthy stimulant to greater effort throughout the year as a club member and its accomplishment may be likened to "making a touchdown." Especially for the boy or girl who has never had an opportunity to see much of the world—perhaps has never been outside the home county, to spend two weeks in the atmosphere of the great institution, to come in contact with the personal influence of the members of the faculty and to associate with teachers and other school workers in attendance at the summer school, is a most valuable, inspiring experience.

Of no less value, perhaps, is the opportunity to touch shoulders with the capital prize winner throughout the state—to associate for two weeks in class room, laboratory, gymnasium and dormitory with a bunch of the brightest, most ambitious, energetic, successful boys and girls—achievement boys and girls of the club organization. The boys and girls enjoying these experiences cannot help but be imbued with a broader conception and higher ideals of life and with a determination to get a higher education and a more thorough training for some definite useful life work.

Following are the names of the donors to the capital prize fund for the summer school, Oregon Agricultural college, Telegram Publishing company, Union Meat company, Portland Union Stockyards company, Meier & Frank company, R. B. Berger, Portland Clearing House association, W. P. Olds, Western Farmer, A. H. Devers, International Harvester company, Balfour, Guthrie & Co., Portland, J. C. Slocum, Portland Implement and Vehicle club, Ladd & Tilton bank, Northwest Steel company, Portland Flouring Mills, M. H. House, A. L. M. and especially in view of Guy W. Tait, the Ruth Catlin school, and Dr. J. W. Morrow.

TEACHERS TALK OF STRIKE

Porto Rican Educators Make Demand for Higher Salaries.

SAN JUAN, May 26.—(Correspondence of the Associated Press.)—Porto Rican teachers are threatening to go on strike unless the legislature makes provisions for an increase in teachers' salaries. The teachers are expected to receive a raise of \$100 a year, but the legislature has not yet acted on the matter. The teachers' union is organized and has a large membership. The strike would be a serious blow to the education system in Porto Rico.

Francisco Vicenty, president of the teachers' association, started the strike campaign this week. Commissioner of Education Paul G. Miller put the question of raising funds to pay teachers' salaries before the legislature.

"If the legislature takes the view that there is no money in the treasury with which to pay teachers' salaries, it is the legislature's duty to provide for an increase in the salary scale," said Mr. Vicenty. "It is high time that teachers should have an addition of real cash rather than mere words or praise."

"Rural teachers are receiving \$40 a month, while city teachers receive \$50 a month. This is a very small salary for the high cost of living and especially in view of the fact that Porto Rico has been highly prosperous in recent years. Not only has the assessed valuation of property been increased from \$182,000,000 to \$243,736,000, but our merchants have made handsome profits due to war prices and our planters have sold their products at figures never received before."

"On the other hand, teachers' salaries were materially reduced by the legislature in 1917. Rural teachers have since received an increase of \$2 a month, which is insignificant."

Gaston Parent-Teachers Elect.

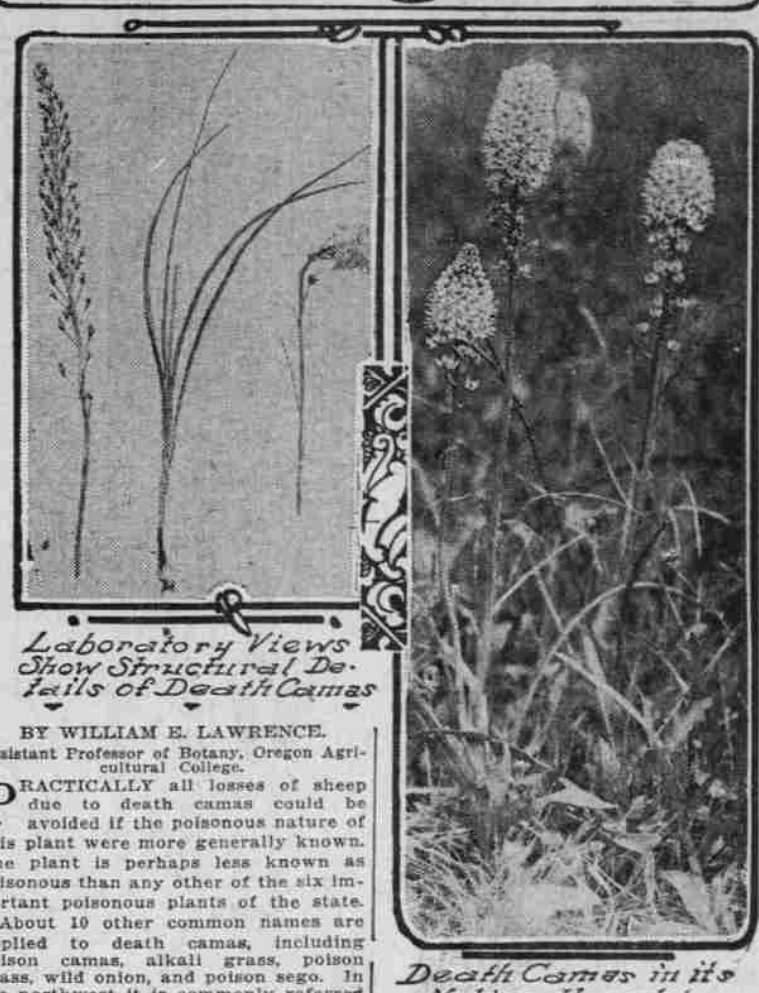
GASTON, Or., June 21.—(Special.)—At the annual election of the Parent-Teacher circle the following were elected: Mrs. Schoenberger, president; Mrs. Thomas Carmichael, vice-president; Mrs. Richard Brown, secretary, and Mrs. Woolley, treasurer. The Parent-Teacher circle turned over \$20 to the school board for the piano fund, which they had raised by "movies" given weekly at the school assembly hall. Earl Kidd, a former high school boy, being the manager.

West Pointer Visits Home.

CENTRALIA, Wash., June 21.—(Special.)—Lieutenant Lester Rhodes, who graduated from West Point this year second in a class of 276, arrived home Thursday for a visit with his parents. On July 11 the young officer will sail for overseas with the other members of his class, where they will remain several months to secure practical experience. The excursion will include a trip into Germany.

An African frog woman's call under water which can be heard for miles.

Poisonous Plants of Oregon



Death Camas in its Native Haunts.

Laboratory Views Show Structural Details of Death Camas

BY WILLIAM E. LAWRENCE.

Practically all losses of sheep due to death camas could be avoided if the poisonous nature of this plant were more generally known. The plant is perhaps less known as poisonous than any other of the six important poisonous plants of the state. About 10 other common names are applied to death camas, including poison camas, alkali grass, poison grass, wild onion, and poison sego. In the northwest it is commonly referred to as lobelia. It is sometimes called "hog potato" because hogs are said to thrive upon it.

Animals Poisoned by Death Camas.

This plant is found among sheep and the losses are very heavy. Horses are sometimes made sick but are apt to recover soon. Death camas poisoning in the cattle is not common but deaths have been reported. The bulb of this plant is poisonous to man. Children sometimes dig up the bulbs, mistaking it for edible camas. The method of distinguishing these plants will be given. The heavy losses among sheep are due to the small weight of the animal and the manner of herding where they are kept close together. If death camas is present the sheep are apt to eat more of it in this way. Few herders know either the plant or its poisonous properties, and death of sheep from it is frequently ascribed to other plants, such as lupine. The number of deaths from poisoning sometimes run as high as 21 per cent.

Parts of Poisonous Plant.

The parts of the plant most poisonous are, in order named, seeds, mature pods, flowers, leaves, bulbs, roots and young pods. Flowers, leaves and bulbs are dangerous to sheep when one-half pound per hundred weight has been eaten. The minimum toxic dose of seeds is believed to be about .11 pound per 100 pounds of animal weight. It requires more of the poisonous plant to cause poisoning when eaten over a period of two days than of one day. Lambs are probably more susceptible than old sheep and may be poisoned from the mother's milk.

Cattle and horses are probably as susceptible to this poison as sheep, but 50 pounds per 1000 pounds of animal are so rarely eaten that poisoning is seldom occurs. Hogs are not susceptible.

The plant is poisonous throughout its entire life and the bulbs are poisonous in all seasons of the year, but from the standpoint of stock poisoning the danger period comes in the spring before the plants dry up. This is largely due to the scarcity of food in the winter. Most of the losses occur in May and June.

Where Death Camas Grows.

The two kinds that grow in Oregon are found in different places. Both require a moist but not wet place to grow. Death camas may be found growing where these conditions occur, either in mountains or lowlands, in the early part of the year. Open or partly sunny meadows on moist hillsides or lowlands of western Oregon and the mountain slopes of eastern Oregon are places where it is usually found. A larger kind is found in the juniper-sage brush desert lands.

Sheep losses from these plants have been reported in western Oregon, the Blue mountain section and the mountains in the southern part of the state.

Death Camas can be easily recognized.

The most important thing is to keep the sheep away from the death camas. This cannot be done unless it is possible for the sheep owner or herder to recognize the plant. This is more easily done at the time the plant is in flower but with practice the plant may be recognized either before or after blossoming and it should be remembered that the plant is poisonous one season of the year as another. In certain cases it may prove practicable to dig out the camas, but this should be done during the flowering season when the plant may be easily recognized. Care should also be taken to dig up the plants, collect them, and throw them in a heap where they will not grow or are liable to be eaten by livestock. Hogs are just as poisonous after they have become dried.

Sheep should be fed well before going upon a drive because hungry sheep are apt to eat with less care and may consume large quantities of the death camas in a comparatively short time. Sheep should be salted daily to prevent the development of a depraved appetite that would result in their eating poisonous plants.

In the spring of the year before blossoming the plant is especially dangerous, not because it is any more poisonous but because conditions of other forage are apt to be less favorable to the sheep. Death camas will be eaten at this season of the year than later on.

Symptoms of Poisoning and Remedy.
The symptoms are usually frothing at the mouth, accompanied by vomiting and trembling. There are sometimes spasmodic struggles for breath, the animals manifesting great weakness. They sometimes lie two or three days before death. Death comes from respiratory paralysis.

Animals poisoned with the death camas should be kept quiet and they may recover. There is no satisfactory medical remedy.

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