HOOD RIVER APPLES BEST

Oregonian of Sunday, Sept. 20.

Hood River, Or., Sept. 19. (To the Editor) In your issue of the 17th instant you publish an interview with John D. Olwell, of Rogue river valley, in which he is quoted as saying:

I am informed that Hood River growers are selling Spitzenburgs for $2 a box and Newtowns for $1.80. The disparity between Hood River and Rogue river is only apparent, however. The Hood River boxes are larger than ours, and consequently are quoted higher in the market. But the fact is that prices at both places are on the same level. Our boxes are the California size.

In reply to this I want to state that our entire crop of Spitzenburgs and Yellow Newtowns has been sold at the prices he quotes and we have received $1,000 deposit on the sale, the apples to be delivered as soon as possible after being picked.

Mr. Olwell's statement in regard to the size of the boxes, however, is misleading. We use boxes of the two sizes that were adopted at the last convention of the Northwest Fruit Growers' association. One box is known as the standard, or Oregon, and the other as the special, or California. The standard box is wider, deeper and shorter than the special, and contains 26½ cubic inches less space. Instead of saying that the growers in the Rogue river valley were selling apples in a smaller box for less money than in Hood River, Mr. Olwell should have said that they were selling in a larger box for less money.

To be candid and fair with our Rogue river brothers, we are using both sizes, and get the same for our apples packed in either box, as approximately there is no difference. The California box contains our smaller apples and the few cubic inches in contents is thrown in to make up for size. I might add for the information of our Rogue river brothers that we have just shipped two carloads of mixed varieties of cheaper apples at prices as surprisingly high as those quoted above. Now, I want to ask Mr. Olwell to admit that, if his valley is only receiving $1.50 a box for the same apple for which we are receiving $2, we must have either a 50 cents better apple or an organization that is getting us a 50 cents better price. Perhaps we have a little of both.

To those who are seeking a location for growing apples and are comparing Hood River valley with Rogue river valley, I want to extend an invitation to visit us, and we will endeavor to prove to them that we are second to none, in natural location for apple culture. Our soil, climate and access to markets are some of our winning points. For five cents a box we can place our apples in Portland, where we have competition on freight rates with four transcontinental railroads and several ocean steamship lines.

Mr. Olwell's common usage of his valley's name as a prefix to ours causes us to smile. We have learned to say Hood River, then Rogue River. However, we won't quarrel over this, for it is that spirit in any community that makes life worth living and places all of us on the road to success.

Mr. Olwell referred to a commission merchant in Portland, who said: "The apple industry in Oregon was on the decline from codlin moth." To that merchant I want to extend an invitation to visit our valley. I'll meet him at the depot with a two-seated carriage, give him a free dinner, a free ride over our valley, and send him home with a box of our $2 apples, in order that we might know to whom we could ship our apples without being misrepresented. To that merchant let me present a thought. The codlin moth is not a bad enemy to the successful, up-to-date and progressive apple grower. It removes the indolent, shiftless and slovenly apple grower from the field of competition, and leaves the grower and his fruit the pride of his community, state and nation.

In justice to Mr. Olwell I want to say, he is one of our most progressive apple growers, and will do justice to the state in representing her horticultural interest at the Lewis and Clark fair. No better man could have been appointed to have charge of our fruit industry. Yes, Brother Olwell, Hood River will meet Rogue river both at the St. Louis and the Portland fairs, and we will endeavor to make each a success and bring back our share of the blue ribbons, and we will both endeavor to prove to the world that the state of Oregon is second to none in the fruit industry, and it will be our special duty to impress upon the minds of those seeking a profitable vocation or investment to come "Where rolls the Oregon." A. I. MASON.
President apple growers' union.

Listen to This Apple Story.

St. Louis Globe Democrat.

Joseph Mason, chief police painter, returned from a 30 days' vacation Friday, bringing with him samples of apples which astonished Chief Kiely and other police officials. The samples came from the apple ranch of Mason's son, A. I. Mason, in the Hood River valley, Oregon, 66 miles from Portland. According to Joe Mason, this is destined to become the apple Mecca of the world.

"My son has only 20 acres in apples, but the fruit is enormous," said Mason. "The tree trunks are no bigger than a man's arm, yet crops are supported that weigh a great deal."

Mason brought a green specimen of a "Gloria Mundi" apple. This specimen is as big as a cantaloupe and weighed 18 ounces. When ripe this apple weighs 36 ounces and is as big as a small sized watermelon.

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Beautiful Veils for	75
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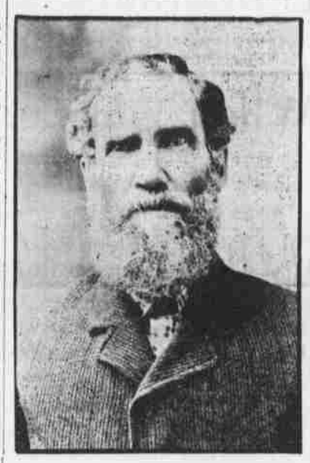
War History of the Calkins Family.

E. D. Calkins of Hood River, the one-legged Grand Army veteran, who resides at Frankton, and whose picture is here given, is one of 313 soldiers bearing the name Calkins, who served in the American civil war. This is probably a record of which few American families can show the equal. In the five great American wars, the Revolution, the war of 1812, the Mexican war,



EDWARD DAVID CALKINS.

the civil war and the Spanish-American encounter, the Calkins family furnished 431 men. William Wirt Calkins of Chicago has recently published a Calkins memorial military roster, an illustrated book of 204 pages. Many of the Calkins' rose to high positions in the army and are now found among the leading citizens of the nation. A picture of E. D. Calkins appears in the roster, accompanied by the following biographical sketch:

Calkins, Edward David—the son of David McHuron Calkins and Margaret Marsh, his wife, was born June 21, 1843, in Wood county, Ohio. His grandfather was named Manasseh and married a McHuron, by whom he had four sons and one daughter. E. D's father with his family removed from Ohio to Lake county, Ill., in 1846, and to Wisconsin in 1857. Edward D., the oldest of nine children (all living) enlisted Nov. 19, 1861, in Co. A, 6th Wisconsin infantry, of the famous "Iron Brigade," Army of the Potomac. With his regiment he participated in all the campaigns and battles up to and including Antietam, where, September, 1862, his left leg was shattered to the knee by a shell from a rebel battery. Lieutenant Colonel E. S. Bragg, then commanding the 6th, says in his report in the "Official Records of the Union and Confederate Armies, Series 1, Volume 19, page 254," that "thirteen men of Company A were killed and wounded by that one shell." Amputation followed and Edward D. recovered, in time—except the leg! His brigade was in the third army corps until after the "Second Bull Run battle" (Groveton), when it was attached to the fifth corps, under Hooker. In the Peninsular campaign, at Bull Run, Fredericksburg, South Mountain and Antietam, our young soldier helped to earn the title conferred on the brigade.

The following incidents related to me by comrades and friends of Edward D., are characteristic of the man and his race as a whole. At South Mountain, while in the heat of battle and inspired by an enthusiasm born of the occasion, he mounted a stone wall and cheered for the "Badger boys"! For which, forsooth, he narrowly escaped a court martial! Strange, indeed! The battle of Antietam followed immediately after, closing too soon a military record of honor and daring seldom equalled or surpassed. At Antietam, while lying wounded in a barn (Poffenburg's), "skulkers" from the "front" sought refuge there, and our bleeding hero, seizing a loaded musket by his side, drove them out. He remained in the field hospital at Antietam until April, 1863, when he was discharged April 3, 1863, and sent home. His address is Hood River, Oregon.

Trip to Mount Hood.

Jasper Wickham, wife and son Raymond and S. F. Blythe, wife and niece, Miss May Mueller of New York city, made the trip to Cloud Cap Inn last week. The party left Hood River Wednesday morning, at 8 o'clock, and camped at the Elk Beds Wednesday night. Next day they made the drive to the Inn by 12 o'clock. The wind was blowing a gale at the Inn and a blizzard was raging on the mountain. The party went into camp at the old barn in the canyon below the Inn. Here they set up their tent expecting the wind would not bother them.

About 5 o'clock Mr. Wickham was invited to join Peter Felthausen and Bert Sandman in a bear hunt. Mrs. Langille, the landlady of the Inn, with her field glass had discovered a bear gamboling on the bunch grass in a patch of prairie beyond the middle fork of Hood river, about half a mile from the Inn. Mr. Wickham joined the party and off they went in the direction of the bear. The balance of the party went to the Inn, and from the dining room windows got sight of the bear and watched the hunters as they approached the abiding place of Bruin, and at the same time fondly anticipating bear steak for supper. But the bear got wind of the hunters and had important business in another part of his domain. Instead of the bear, four deer jumped up and stood staring at the hunters within easy range of their rifles. Bert Sandman leveled his rifle and drew a bead on a handsome buck that he said would weigh 200 pounds, when he happened to think he was in the government reserve, and if he shot the buck his chances for a term in the penitentiary would be bright. Bears are seen every day at this point from the Inn.

While the party at the Inn watched the bear and the hunters, the wind roared round the Inn, but the fearful gusts didn't even seem to jar the building, which stood as firmly as the rocks upon which it is built. The blow increased as night came on, and when the party in their tent down in the gulch turned in for the night at 9 o'clock, the roar of the storm in the trees above them was almost deafening. A light rain accompanied the wind, and with every fearful blast of the storm the water that collected on the pines above the tent would be precipitated upon it in huge showers. Some of the more nervous of the party couldn't sleep, while others, tired out by mountain climbing during the day, slept soundly until daylight. Luckily the tent was well pinned down, else it would have been wrecked even in that sheltered spot. After midnight the storm abated, and at sunrise the atmosphere was clear and everything peaceful on the grand old mountain, which from the Inn looked to be not more than a stone's throw away. The party in the tent were surprised to learn that the folks at the Inn regarded the storm as only an ordinary blow.

Friday morning was cool. A thin coating of ice gathered on the spring from which water is piped to the Inn. The party wandered on the mountain and along the sides of the glaciers during the forenoon and at 12 o'clock pulled out for home. At J. N. Knight's place the horses were fed and the party cooked their dinner, and enjoyed the camp fare spread on the grass alongside the road. At 9 p. m. they reached town, happy in the expectation of a good night's rest in comfortable beds, but glad they had made the trip to Mount Hood even if it was late in the season.

Letter from H. C. Bateham.

Painesville, Ohio, September 22, 1903.
Editor Glacier: Mrs. Bateham and I have finally come to our journey's end in safety and good spirits. She is now in the Lakeside hospital in Cleveland, where she is already rapidly recovering from her operation, and I am at Painesville, the land of my birth, in the employ of the Storrs & Harrison Nursery company for the present, as I had planned.

We have spent the most enjoyable two months in our lives on our trip, having taken in the great C. E. convention at Denver, seen Colorado Springs, Pike's Peak, Royal Gorge, Salt Lake City and the Yellowstone Park; spent three weeks at Clearwater and St. Paul and another week at Michellinde and other fashionable summer resorts on Lake Michigan, and from there down into Ohio, where we have visited all the rest of our brothers and sisters.

In Cleveland I went to see an old classmate of mine who is a large electrical inventor and manufacturer, and in talking about Hood River and its resources I spoke of the need of an electric road up through the valley. He advised me to see a gentleman at Painesville who is a promoter of that sort of undertakings. I called upon him, the other day, and he seems quite favorably impressed with the idea. He wants more information in regard to the valley and is inclined to go out to Oregon in October or November and look over the ground. I advised him to wait until spring, but he is too much of a hustler, so I told him to "Go West, young man," that the East was no place for a man like him.
H. C. BATEHAM.

Mr. Roberts Makes Reply.

Hood River, Sept. 23, 1903.—To the School Directors of District No. 5, (Odell) Hood River: Personalities, though amusing if cleverly done, cannot be permitted to becloud or prevent us sticking to the point at issue between us, our teachers' salaries, and the ability of the district to pay as good or better than our neighboring schools. We therefore pass such personalities as exhibited in yours of recent date as of no consequence, and unworthy of further notice.

In my last, I gave a detailed statement of cash on hand, and approximating from last year's income the probable sum at your disposal to run our school during this year, and deducting expense account showing we could afford to be liberal and up to date with our teachers. Still, as I mentioned, I was "anxious and willing to be corrected." This statement of funds was read direct from our county superintendent's office at The Dalles, over the signature of the assistant superintendent.

You inform me, and through the press the voters and taxpayers, that the statement is "false, misleading and deceptive." An examination of our school board clerk's books will show this financial statement was correct. It is now up to you to prove your position by figures and statements of fact, as vituperation and personalities do no good nor prove anything. If you cannot thus prove your position, then you most certainly owe us a public and ample apology for such a gross and uncalled for insult.

We would be the last man to doubt the ability of the esteemed young ladies who teach our school, and trust in their success, but if they had received $10 each per month more, I would have had more confidence still and so far as I yet understand the situation, we could easily have afforded it; now unfortunately too late, having signed a year's contract, which no doubt is duly filed with our county superintendent. However, this discussion was begun with an eye for future benefits; we flatter ourselves we are succeeding admirably and greater attention will be given to our school affairs than of late.

That a Scotchman should have the impudence to criticise school work is really too bad. Everybody knows, of course, that his native country away up there in the North seas is totally unknown, and never was recognized a factor in making the world wiser or better through literature, schools and colleges, arts or industry! But I have some consolation remaining. It was Samuel Johnson who hated Scotsmen with all his heart, when asked by "Bozzy:" "Can't you get any good out of a Scotsman?" answered: "Yes, when you catch him young enough." Now, I was caught young by Uncle Sam and he has been thrashing into me, among other things, one thing as old as his venerable self, viz; that when I pay taxes we want to know what's done with the money and to get value for it. And just as certainly as I have been one of the heaviest tax-payers for ten years in our district from leased and personal property, I have every right, regardless of nationality, to inquire into its expenditure.

It seems in that country, they must not be very "smart," either, when they actually pay school ma'ams as much cash per month as we do—where the buying power of money is much greater—give them 12 months' pay in the year, and finally, when hard work and old age comes along, actually pensioning them for life, just as if teachers had been public benefactors.

I regret I must still maintain that none of our directors visited our school while in session in 1902-3—though also denied—the school record confirms it, our late principal so proclaimed it when remarking: "It was discouraging to say the least." C. G. ROBERTS.

Toledo Blade Puts On New Dress.

The Toledo Blade is now installed in its new building, with a modern plant and equipment and facilities equal to any publication between New York and Chicago. It is the only weekly newspaper edited expressly for every state and territory. The news of the world so arranged that busy people can more easily comprehend, than by reading cumbersome columns of dailies. All current topics made plain in each issue by especial editorial matter, written from inception down to date. The only paper published especially for people who do or do not read daily newspapers, and yet thirst for plain facts. That this kind of a newspaper is popular, is proven by the fact that the weekly Blade now has over 100,000 yearly subscribers, and is circulated in all parts of the U. S.. In addition to the news, the Blade publishes short and serial stories, and many departments of matter suited to every member of the family. Only one dollar a year. Write for free specimen copy. Address THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

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WILLIAMS' PHARMACY

Strenuous Record for Wild Game.

W. Ross Winans has a record for wild mountain game which the strenuous Mr. Roosevelt could well be proud of. Since locating in Hood River in 1887, Mr. Winans has killed 17 mountain lions, 21 bears, 23 wild cats and 7 wolves. Mr. Winans has also bagged some fine specimens of deer, but never ruthlessly slays the deer, preferring rather to exterminate the fierce animals which prey upon them. His first mountain lion was killed at close range with a shotgun loaded with buckshot, and one time he took desperate chances by going on his hands and knees into a dense thicket after a wounded black bear. The enraged beast arose suddenly from behind a log, and it took three quick shots from a Winchester to bring him to earth. So close was Mr. Winans that the muzzle of his rifle was covered with blood.

Mr. Winans has had a very fine specimen of mountain lion's claw mounted for a watch charm. It makes a handsome piece of jewelry and is the work of F. W. Clarke. When in Portland last spring on Roosevelt day Mr. Winans wore the mounted claw with a picture of the president. He refused an offer of $50 for the charm.

Smallpox Cure.

A correspondent of the Stockton Herald gives the following remedy for smallpox. S. B. Fay says it has been tried in the Willamette valley and in every instance proved to be all that was claimed for it. The correspondent says:

"I hereby append a recipe which has been used to my knowledge in hundreds of cases. It will prevent or cure the smallpox though the pittings are filling. When Jenner discovered cowpox the world of science hurled an avalanche upon his head, but when the scientific school of medicine of Paris published this recipe as a panacea for smallpox, it passed unheeded. It is as unfailing as fate and conquers in every instance. It is harmless when taken by a well person. It will also cure scarlet fever. Here it is:

"Sulphate of zinc, one grain; foxglove (digitalis), one grain; half a tablespoonful of sugar; mix with two tablespoonfuls of water. When thoroughly mixed add four ounces of water. Take a spoonful every hour. Disease will disappear in twelve hours. For a child, smaller doses."

The Strongest Man in Hood River.

It is not generally known that the strongest man in Hood River may see times when he feels his strength is not what it ought to be. Then is when he ought to go to Williams' pharmacy and get the great nerve and body builders, Palmo tablets. These tablets are absolutely guaranteed for all forms of weakness, at 50c a box. Remember they are for any form of weakness. There is no manhood builder equal to them.

The biggest squash ever seen by any one in these parts was raised by John H. Tilley, on his homestead 15 miles south of Fossil. It weighed 188 pounds and measured over 8 feet around. This mammoth squash was sent to the state fair, where, if it does not win the prize it will at least show the outside world that Wheeler county is some pumpkins along agricultural lines, for soil and climate that produces such a whale of a squash will produce most anything—Fossil Journal.

Saves Two From Death.

"Our little daughter had an almost fatal attack of whooping cough and bronchitis," writes Mrs. W. K. Haviland, of Armonk, N. Y., "but, when all other remedies failed, we saved her life with Dr. King's New Discovery. Our niece, who had consumption in an advanced stage, also used this wonderful medicine and today she is perfectly well." Desperate throat and lung diseases yield to Dr. King's New Discovery as to no other medicine on earth. Infallible for coughs, and colds. 50c and $1.00 bottles guaranteed by Chas. N. Clarke, druggist.

Dr. C. H. Jenkins gathered two tomatoes from his garden in town, each of which measured 17 inches in circumference.

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The largest list of Fruit and Berry Lands in Hood River valley and White Salmon to select from. Honest treatment will award you by placing your property in our hands. Loans negotiated. Insurance.

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Stock Grown on Full Roots.

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Cherry, Pear, Apricot, Peach & Plum Trees

GRAPES, CURRANTS, BERRY PLANTS,

Shade and Ornamental Trees.

Also, all the standard varieties of apple trees. Can supply the trade with plenty of Newtown, Spitzenburg and Jonathan apple trees.

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Centrally Located. Fine View.

Pure Spring Water.

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Property is in the first sewerage system that will be put in by the town of Hood River.

Several fine buildings will be erected on the property during the summer.

Special Inducements to People who wish to Build.

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The Dalles, Or., Sept. 29 to Oct. 3, 1903

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Liberal Awards for Live Stock and Agricultural Exhibits.

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RACES EVERY DAY

Oregon Pacific and Oriental Street Carnival.

The greatest show of the age, will give two grand performances daily—afternoon and evening.

Music by Vancouver Military Band.

Reduced rates on all the steamboat and railroad lines.

Write for Premium List and Speed Programme.

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