

ODELL ONE THOUSAND, NINE HUNDRED AND SIX

By Roswell Shelley. Odell, East Hood River Valley, Jan. 3.—What shall the harvest be for Hood River valley during 1906? Big things are coming our way if we put our shoulders to the wheel. Better join the procession and get a move on you or you may be laid up for repairs by getting under the wheels of the car of progress that is headed this way. After thanking the Glacier readers for their indulgence during the past year, I beg to say that unless the Glacier manager releases me from further obligations, it may be that I might inflict my notes upon them again. At any rate my coat is on and I intend to use whatever of ability and influence I may possess, in behalf of the upbuilding of the valley. But here we are at the open door of a new year. Now is the time for resolutions. Better write them on your cuffs, unless you intend to keep them. We were absent from home when the yule tide of Christmas rolled in, hence had no Christmas notes from Odell. But that your readers may understand how superficially many people read, one of my good friends, a gentleman who reads the paper and who lives in town, congratulated me last week on my Christmas sermon in the Glacier. But when I told him that I didn't write a line last week, and that he must apologize to Bro. Bradford of Rockford for this awful blunder, he saw he was up against it and promised to square himself with your Barrett correspondent, for whom we have a profound regard. My distinguished friend was reading from the Barrett column instead of the Odell notes. Last Sunday morning nature's artist gave us a beautiful picture. The earth was carpeted with white, while the leafless oak limbs looked stately beneath their jeweled-like settings. Howls and about the oaks were the pines that seemed hunched down under their burdens, their limbs drooping. So as we turn the last leaves of the dying year and behold the weight of winter as it grips the trees, and the things about us in nature, may we not as we pass upon the threshold of the new year, and cast a swift look backward through the weight of years, better understand the meaning of these grey hairs and more fully realize that before many more mile stones are passed that we, too, will totter and fall like some tall tree of the forest that for centuries has withstood the storms of winter. But let us pause a long or brief over the mistakes of the past, let's be off again and somewhere in the thickest of the battle perhaps we may again catch that bow of promise that during all the years of our lives has beckoned us from defeat to victory as well as from victory to defeat. Remembering as we journey along, "That 'tis better to have tried and failed, than not to have tried at all."

teachers of the Odell school have all been absent. Mr. Ennis with his family has been in Portland; Miss Thompson at her home at The Dalles, and Miss Davenport at Mosier. They have all returned and are again in the harness. J. L. Tinsley, one of Portland's teachers, spent his vacation on his ranch near Odell. Chas. Roberts, Jr., who is a student in O. A. C. at Corvallis, spent the holidays with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. Roberts, of Tanglewood, near "Winans City." Charley while here landed an eight-pound salmon from turbulent Hood river. This feat was accomplished in one hour's time, when the big fish had grown weary struggling for liberty. Charley did this with hook and line and should be justly proud of his accomplishment. Charley is an expert angler and there are a lot of Odellites that would like to know how it was done. Charley says it's easy, but the secret he keeps. Otto Ehrck says he is lonely since his brother Will got married and left. Well, Otto, we know a young lady who says she don't care if Billy is married so long as you are left. Last Friday evening after the musical and literary program was over there was an old fashioned spelling class chosen, and the result was that Mrs. R. E. Callison beat the whole spelling match. Mrs. Callison is the mother of quite a family of children, some of whom are in the ninth grade, but let me tell you that when Mrs. Callison and some of us older than she went to school they taught spelling orally, and they not only taught it but they practiced it almost every Friday afternoon and it is my opinion that some of the modern methods of teaching are not as good after all as the old fashioned way. Spelling seems almost a lost art, judging by the army of poor spellers that are to be found today. Last Sunday Rev. Wood preached at the Union church here an interesting sermon. Mr. Wood is intelligent and cultured and his sermons seem to come from the heart, and consequently reach his hearers. The writer would be pleased to hear him preach from the fifth chapter of James, taking for his text the first six verses. My reason for this suggestion is that I think he is fearless in his utterances on the right side and believe him capable of handling the trusts and the political graft, concerning whom this text refers. R. B. Bragg, the merchant prince of Hood River, Mr. Brock, the all round hustler for the News-Letter, and Mr. Hollowell were in attendance at church here last Sunday. They were here representing the church at Hood River to meet the officers and members of the Odell Christian church to effect a mutual arrangement concerning the work of their pastor, Mr. Wood, who is engaged to serve the town church and the church at Odell for the coming year. We were glad to meet these genial gentlemen, and right glad, also, that they had opportunity to take a look at the Hub of East Hood River valley. Call again. Mr. Dudley Holland, who recently purchased the John Lawless place, will have a family more in soon, and the work of improving will begin by

rebuilding old fences and enclosing the entire 40 acres, and putting into cultivation all available land in the spring. This ranch when once fixed up, as Mr. Holland plans, with quite an increased acreage of apple trees, will be one of the choice places of this section, and will always bring a fancy price if put upon the market. We congratulate the community on such an acquisition as Mr. Holland and also congratulate him on his excellent bargain. Harry Avery was doing business at the Little White store one day last week. For three years now his grey horses head this way when their grocery stock runs low. John Lawless and family will soon be off toward the sunny south. John reluctantly turns his back on Hood River valley. He would not go at all were it not in the hope that his wife's health may be improved. John's sale caused Phil Warren, his renter, to pull back to Viento, leaving vacant a building that was erected for a meat market. H. M. Poole, who has been ill for some time, is now in The Dalles for treatment. Miss Nettie Kemp, Odell's election officer, is spending a few days at Menominee. Dr. Shaw was out to Odell last Saturday on a professional call. A doctor's call is an item we do not like to record, yet we are always glad to greet the doctor. W. L. Garces, who advertises for hard jobs, is now engaged in grubbing three acres by contract and is getting on fine. The Little White store people have let a contract to the Dodge Bros. to grub out about 100 trees, ranging in size from 8 to 36 inches on their 25-acre tract near the store. This work will increase the value of the place, and it might happen that if some one should want to buy one of the nicest little tracts in all this section, that the owners might be tempted with a fancy offer. The man behind the grub hoe and wood saw will be much in evidence here for the next three months, which will greatly enhance values in the Odell section. The closing of the deal of that German coach horse is still another indication that the people of Hood River are entitled to the best things going. A \$300 horse looks good, and it is our opinion that under the liberal terms of sale that this venture will not only prove a public benefit in the breeding and growing of first class horses, but a good investment for the owners of this valuable horse, who are to be commended for their enterprise in placing this fine horse in the valley. We received a letter last Monday from J. H. Dunn, now of Kansas City, Kansas. Mr. Dunn formerly lived at Odell and says that since going to Kansas last fall he hasn't had a good drink of water, a good apple or a good brood of air. He further says that if the Lord is willing he will be in Hood River by the first of April. He also authorizes me to have the Glacier sent to him saying he can't live without the Glacier. Dad Odell, who for some time has been absent at Starbuck, Wash., returned last Saturday somewhat improved in health. His many friends

Ayer's Hair Vigor promptly stop the falling? Your hair will begin to grow, too, and all dandruff will disappear. Could you reasonably expect anything better? ... Thin Hair

CLEAN UP SALE This is the time of year we are preparing for our annual invoicing and general cleaning up, getting our business generally in shape to know the results of the year's work, and starting in to the new year with as clean a stock and slate as possible. We have a lot of seasonable goods that we will put prices on that will certainly move them before commencing the invoice. We invite you in to enjoy some of the great bargains we will have for you. Wishing you a happy and prosperous New Year, we are Yours R. B. BRAGG & CO.

PROTECT YOUR LUNGS From those cold East winds by wearing one of the BELMONT CHAMOIS VESTS A PERFECT PROTECTION TO THE CHEST We have both ladies' and gentlemen's styles in a size that will fit you. KEIR & CASS SMITH BLOCK RELIABLE DRUGGISTS

Commence the New Year RIGHT by having your work done where accuracy of workmanship will be GUARANTEED. Where? Why at LARAWAY'S The Watchmaker and Jeweler SMITH BUILDING HOOD RIVER

are glad to see him home again. V. V. Willis, who taught the O'ell school last year, has been called to his home here last week. He is now teaching a school in Washington. On New Year's eve the sound of a hammer was heard across the street after the evening shadows had fallen. Next morning there was a notice on the front door of Phil Warren's meat market, which read as follows: "While you 'Watch Tacoma Grow,' keep your eye on Odell." This reminds us of the fact that if we had Brother Bennett, of the Irrigator, here, he would be counting the thousands of people who pass through Odell, instead of having time to count the 6000 copies that crossed the Columbia at his printing office the other day. I enclose a letter from my esteemed friend, J. C. Hayer, editor and publisher of the Pelk county Observer, published at Dallas, county seat of the blue ribbon county, where I was my first home for a period of 37 years. You may publish it if you like, for I should like your readers to know the opinion of many non-resident people concerning our valley. Mr. Roswell Shelley, Odell, Hood River Co. Dear Sir and Friend: Your check for \$1.00 received. I desire to especially thank you for the good letter accompanying it. It is just the kind of message of encouragement and good will that make life worth living to the newspaper man. It is an inspiration to a man to see his readers recognizing his efforts. We realize that there are those who appreciate his efforts. I thank you very much Mr. Shelley, both for the letter and the check. The circulation of the paper is hoping to still be the charge and improve it to our distant state. I read your daily correspondence every week and am getting quite well acquainted with the people of your community through your items. I notice that the railroad is gradually moving your papers, that is good news. Hood River valley was good without the railroad. Who can forget its development and prosperity once the road is built and in operation? Surely, great things are in store for the residents of your charming valley. With kindest regards for yourself and Mrs. Shelley, and wishing you a happy and prosperous New Year, I am Sincerely, J. C. HAYER. Referring to a letter from one, J. L. Mitchell, published in this issue of the Glacier, in which he takes me to task for writing the article in the issue concerning the insurance of the late H. C. Crockett, and inasmuch as he seems anxious to learn the name of the article, I beg to respectfully inform him that I am the author of the article, and as such, hold myself responsible for the same. The fact is that I stand ready to prove every statement made concerning the settlement of the estate, in the interest of Mrs. Crockett. I further desire to say that it will probably be to Mr. Mitchell's interest to desist from further false accusations concerning the writer of the article, which he called upon to prove them. A hint to the wise, etc. ROSWELL SHELLEY.

The Crockett Claim Spokane, January 1, 1906. Editor Hood River Glacier: Dear Sir: Mr. E. Hillstrom has forwarded to our office a clipping from your paper, under date of December 21, and which clipping contains a very unkind statement in regard to the settlement by the Order of Washington of the Crockett claim. The writer is out visiting all the subordinate Union of the Order and the article has just reached him, else you would have received our explanation sooner. It is not possible, Mr. Editor, for you to have been acquainted with the facts, else you would not have permitted such an unjust, unkind and unfriendly statement to have been published in your paper. We are of the opinion that the writer of the article intended with malicious intent, and shall ask that you correct this very untruthful statement, giving it as much prominence as he attracting article was granted. The facts in this case are, that Mr. Crockett did join the Order of Lions as the article states and was a member for some time but at the time of the consolidation of the Order of Lions with the Order of Washington and at the time of the death of Mr. Crockett about the same time, the records of the Order of Lions showed Mr. Crockett to be delinquent on accounts for the previous month. It was upon this ground that the claim hung fire so long. Furthermore let it be said that the former Supreme President of the Order of Lions has his case under investigation with the Supreme Officers of the Order of Washington and that he himself advised that the claim could not be allowed. There is no blame to be attached to the Order of Washington and instead of blame it deserves the praise of the friend at Hood River who so far forgot the truth to tell that which must have been known to be false in every part. When the claim was sent to Portland, the Order of Washington met the situation and a careful and complete investigation was made and a settlement made which was fair and square and was a settlement that was made not on actual liability so much as it was made to give this widow and children the benefit of the doubt. We ask you, Mr. Editor, to see that justice is given in this case, if you

insist we will produce the books in your office to prove our statement and we will get a statement from the attorney that looked after Mrs. Crockett's interest, which statement will coincide with the one we herein make. You cannot understand how much damage this report will do our organization and create a wrong impression where the facts are not known, therefore we leave the case to your own sense of fairness and honor at best for the present. Respectfully Yours, J. L. MITCHELL, Supreme Secretary, Portland, Ore.

WHITE SALMON. There is a new real estate company in White Salmon, at the head of the name of A. W. Estes & Co. The Grangers' entertainment Monday night was a great success. A big crowd attended and every one on the program rendered their part well. There are several strangers on our streets every day, looking for land and going in the country to see land even if the snow is on the ground. J. H. Basaneth has moved into White Salmon lately from Gilmer. Mr. Basaneth sold his place at Gilmer lately. Mr. Watson has moved into his new house he lately built on Wyers avenue. Thursday he went to Chehalis, Wash., to visit relatives.

FROM THE ENTERPRISE Mrs. E. M. Holland of Hood River is visiting relatives in this district. W. J. Farrel, wife and daughter of Hood River are spending Christmas at the home of Richard Kelley. Earl Holman of Hood River was visiting with his friend, Paul Neil, a few days. We are not sure whether any one lost any sheep or goats; we didn't examine their (the boys') teeth to find out particulars. Active railroad work is now being pushed in earnest on the Portland & Seale railroad near the dock. Graders are busy on the Shurtle place and from the constant thundering of the blasts we imagine that the rock work is getting rapidly into line. Reports are current that the right of way has been secured and a satisfactory agreement reached with C. A. Shurtle, Mr. Dean, S. C. Zeigler, J. P. Egan, D. B. McGuire and A. R. Byrket. This now leaves only the pieces of C. D. Moore and Mrs. Warren, and we suppose that satisfactory terms will soon be arranged with these. At a meeting of citizens held in Lauerbach's hall Tuesday afternoon a committee of five prominent citizens was appointed to go to Vancouver and try to convince the officials of the Portland & Seattle Railway company that we will need a depot at this place. The committee consisted of C. M. Wolcott, J. C. Zeigler, J. G. Wyers, A. H. Jewett and J. P. Egan. The committee departed Tuesday morning and will interview the authorities in Portland and Vancouver. Most of the men on the committee have been instrumental in the past few years in working up a name for White Salmon fruits and berries in the markets of the north and do not propose to have all this work thrown away and acted by the railroad calling their station here by some other name.

MOUNT HOOD. The ground is surrounded in a covering of the beautiful snow to an extent of about eight inches. There was a very good dance given by the boys at the Mount Hood hall last Friday evening. It was very well attended considering the weather and all report a good time. There was a supper served at midnight after which the dancing continued till the wee small hours of morning. W. B. Davidson made a business trip to Pine Grove, Odell and Hood River last Friday afternoon, but Walt says he was not very successful in his venture and hopes to go better. Miss Genevieve Fish and Miss Mildred Cooper of The Dalles, arrived in town last Friday to visit relatives and to attend the New Year's ball.

A monstrous conger was killed almost in the heart of this settlement last Thursday by Burt Sandman. The cat was seen on different occasions near W. H. Elick's barn, so Burt got his dog and gun and started in pursuit with blood in his eye. After following it a mile or more his dog came up with it and put it up a tree and Burt came up and saw it and all report a good time. He lost no time in unlimbering his rifle and tore the top of its head off. He only had a small single barreled shotgun and No. 6 shot. The cat measured about 3 feet from tip to tip. Our friends in Cougardom came to town

the very next day after the conger was killed and seem to be well pleased to get the news of its death. DUKES VALLEY. We are having some winter here now. About five inches of snow fell Friday night and Saturday morning. A few were out in their sleighs on Saturday and Sunday, but the mud and slush under the snow made it impossible to enjoy sleigh riding. We called it sleigh riding just the same. C. R. Bone shut down his saw mill for the season last Friday. J. P. Thompson will have a force of men at work next week cutting saw logs for his spring work. He expects to start his saw mill here as soon as spring opens up and he wants logs enough on hand to keep all hands busy for the summer. Grubbing machines will be idle now until the snow leaves. The Dodge Bros. have received a contract of grubbing out about 100 pine trees for the Little White store people at Odell. C. Bussey was in our town last week courting for our rural mail carrier. Mr. Bussey reports that all in the valley came up with the big dollar, except one family and that family receives as much or more mail than any other in the valley. We have had better mail service in the last year than we have had since the route was established and any one who would be grudge a dollar to help the carrier out, ought to have to go to town for their mail about one winter. Then they would learn the value of our free mail delivery. What does a dollar a year amount to compared with going without our mail half of the time or going through mud and slush four or five miles to get our mail? Any one who has lived in Hood River valley more than one year knows that the mail cannot be carried for what the government pays and those who have boxes and secure mail ought to be willing to help keep the service up. A few Dukesvalleyites held a watch meeting at Joseph Knox's, on New Year's eve. Lunch and coffee was served and all enjoyed a pleasant evening. Those who attended the dance given by the Baldwin club at Mount Hood hall, report a good time and the best supper ever tasted at a dance. The ladies of Mount Hood surely know how to make good cake and coffee.

A Big Boiler. A large boiler which will be used by the Stanley-Smith Lumber Co. in the big mill they are erecting at Green Point, was received at the freight station last week. The boiler weighs in the neighborhood of six tons, and it required an eight horse team to move it up from the car. AFTER CLOUDS COMES SUNSHINE. AFTER DESPONDENCY COMES JOY. AFTER WEAKNESS COMES STRENGTH. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is what does it all. It's a wonder worker for women because it is Nature's remedy, adapted to the needs of twentieth century women. NO ALCOHOL, NO NARCOTIC, NO INJURIOUS DRUGS. Made of glyceric extracts from roots, therefore their virtues dwell in them in Nature's laboratory, viz: Lady's Slipper root, Black Cohosh root, Unicorn root, Blue Cohosh root, and Golden Seal root; extracted, combined, preserved, without alcohol, by Dr. Pierce's own peculiar process, and with the most exact proportions to secure the best effects. If in need of careful, competent advice before beginning treatment, you will receive it without charge by writing, and stating your case, to Dr. R. V. Pierce, 903 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y. All letters confidentially received and answers sent in securely sealed envelopes. "I was a great sufferer for six years," writes Mrs. Geo. Squire, of 64 Bond Street, Saginaw, Mich. "I commenced to take your Favorite Prescription and have taken few bottles in all. Am now regular, after having missed two years, and suffered with pain in the head and back. I was so nervous, could not eat or sleep. Now I can thank you for my recovery." Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure constipation. One little "Pellet" is a gentle laxative, and two a mild cathartic.

EXCURSION TO CALIFORNIA. Under Auspices of the Oregon Development League, Leaves Portland on Special Train Jan. 13. Secretary Tom Richardson, of the Oregon Development League, is very anxious that the state at large should be well represented on this excursion. The party, which will be composed of ladies and gentlemen, leaves Portland at midnight, January 13, 1906, stops being made at Sacramento, San Francisco, Palo Alto, San Jose, Paeo, Redlands, Santa Barbara and Los Angeles. Special entertainment will be accorded the party at these points. The rate from Portland will be \$63 for one person, which includes three meals to be served on dinner between Portland and Sacramento, and Pullman berth to Los Angeles. A rate of \$85 will be charged where two people occupy a double berth. A deposit of \$25 is necessary on each ticket to secure reservation. Section reservations will be held until December 25th. This is an excellent opportunity to visit California, at the auspices under which it is given insures a most enjoyable outing. The excursion is to be run only provided that not less than 125 persons make the trip. All communications in reference to reservations and to the trip in general, should be addressed to Mr. Tom Richardson, Manager Portland Commercial Club, Portland, Oregon.

DID YOU EVER STOP TO THINK That a hotel like the Mount Hood Hotel is a big drawing card for a town the size of Hood River? That a great many of the dollars that come into the town are left here by the strangers who stop at the hotel. That every cent we get hold of is spent with the merchants in our own town. They appreciate it. It helps the town. It helps the valley. They help us. We appreciate it. Did you ever stop to think that the stranger forms his opinion of the town by the hotel the people can support? That it takes money, and lots of it, to run a place the size of the Mt. Hood Hotel? That a meal taken at the Mt. Hood helps maintain a first-class hotel, and gives the town a good name? Did you ever stop to think that you could help the town in this way; that you would be helping yourself; that you would be helping your neighbor; that you would be helping us? We will appreciate it. We will remember it. Think it over. See if you can't have a meal with us once in awhile. Next time you want to take the early morning train to Portland, get a room at the Mt. Hood hotel. Leave your call for the train, and nine times out of ten you will get from one to two hours more sleep, for if the train is an hour late, we call you accordingly. You feel better all day. You enjoy your trip better. You do more business. So do we. We want your trade. Get the habit. It's a good one. Think it over.

