

The Hood River Glacier.

VOL. XXVII

HOOD RIVER, OREGON, THURSDAY, MARCH 9, 1916

No. 41

A. D. Moe, President
C. Dahlman, Vice Pres.
E. O. Blanchard, Cashier

Established 1864
Capital \$100,000

First National Bank

Hood River, Oregon

Many ways to earn money.

Lots of ways to spend it.

But one sure way to save it is by depositing regularly at this strong National Bank.

Members of
Federal Reserve Agents

STATIONERY

Lord Baltimore Linen box paper 30c; pound paper 25c
Cascade Linen box paper 35c; pound paper 25c
Lotus Fabric Linen pound paper 25c
Ustaco Linen Box paper 40c; pound paper 35c
Tulip Linen box paper 35c; pound paper 35c
Symphony Lawn Stationery, box 50c; pound paper 50c
Envelopes at 5c, 10c and 15c package

Kresse Drug Co.

EASTMAN KODAK *The Rexall Store* VICTOR AND SUPPLIES AND RECORDS
COME IN AND HEAR THE LATEST MARCH RECORDS

A Bargain Purchase

of the O. P. Dabney & Son stock was made after several negotiations. This bargain became so apparent that we made few advances in the proposed closing out prices and in hundreds of items.

Reduced These Figures Beyond All Consideration of Cost

This stock has been consolidated with our own to reduced selling expenses to lowest cost. We are adding bargains to the line from our own stock, so that you may supply any want at figures far below the greatest bargain hunter's fondest hope.

We have added extra salesmen and are prepared to serve you promptly. You will also be favored with our regular credit terms and the popular 5% for cash.

Stewart Hardware & Furniture Co.

Your Credit Is Good. You may pay cash and save 5 per cent

The Dalles, Portland & Astoria Navigation Company

Steamers "Dalles City" and "Stranger"
Leave Portland 7 a. m., arrives at The Dalles 6:30 p. m., daily except Sunday, arrives at Hood River 4:30 p. m. Leave The Dalles 7 a. m., arrives at Portland 6:30 p. m., daily except Sunday, arrives at Hood River 9:30 a. m.
Wednesday of each week is set aside as "Stock Yard Day" and then the Steamer Dalles City will take live stock for delivery to Portland Union Stock Yards. This service will permit the individual to ship as few animals as desired and get benefit of low freight rates.

For further information phone 4532
R. ROBERTS, Agent, The Regular Line

Keep Your Money In Hood River

By Having Your Clothes Tailored to

Measure by Dale & Meyer

We have a large assortment of novelty suings as well as the ever serviceable blue or black serge or chevot.

DALE & MEYER

105 Third Street

Tailors to Men Tailors to Women

GROCERIES

The Quality is Guaranteed and the Price is Right at the

CASH GROCERY

Grocery of Quality

E. E. KAESSER, Proprietor

Phone 1012

Big Sweet Juicy Oranges

For this week we have some extra fine and extra large Navel Oranges to sell. This is the best brand that grows in California.

Special Large Size, 80's, 40c dozen
Special Medium Size, 150's, 30c dozen
Extra Large Florida Grapefruit, size 54's, 2 for 25c

Star Grocery Perigo & Son

"GOOD THINGS TO EAT"

HOOD RIVER 60 YEARS AGO

INDIAN WARS WERE TERRIFYING

Klickitats Attacked Pioneer Settlers in February, 1856—Friendly Indians Forced to Leave Homes

(This is the third portion of a series of articles written for the Glacier in 1903 by H. C. Coe, son of Nathaniel Coe, the first permanent Hood River settler.)

I will here copy a letter written to the Glacier of November 7, 1897, describing many incidents that occurred during those trying times:

The year 1856 was one of anxiety to the few and scattered inhabitants of eastern Oregon and Washington. Rumors of an impending Indian outbreak filled the air—some with a tinge of snow, but did not go with them. For a year the columns of the Weekly Oregonian had been filled with accounts of the barbarous tortures inflicted upon helpless immigrants who fell into the hands of hostile hordes in the eastern part of the territory. The question then with the wretched prisoners was not how long before a ransom or exchange would set them free, but how long before death would release them from the infernal tortures inflicted by their captors. Once in their clutches few escaped to tell the awful tale.

The powerful Yakima nation, led by the noted Chief Kamiah, were practically on the war path, and their emissaries were everywhere urging the Columbia river tribes to join in a war of extermination against the whites. The Klickitats, an important branch of the Yakimas, withstood for a time the importunities of their inland brothers and gave up their arms to the authorities without a word; but the magot of unrest was industriously working in the military brain, and the arrest of these principal chiefs was easily effected. Mr. Joslyn, the pioneer settler of White Salmon, a warm-hearted Christian gentleman and an earnest friend of the Indians, protected in vain against the outrage. The unsuspecting chiefs were easily trapped, loaded with chains, sent to Vancouver and placed in charge of the regular army. They soon found means to evade the vigilance of their guards and returned to their tribe, who, with a few notable exceptions, at once joined the hostiles.

This occurred during the latter part of February, 1856. Mr. Joslyn, satisfied that trouble would follow the arrest of their chiefs, removed with his family to Portland, leaving a hired man named Galentine and a boy named Hawks to look out for the place. An attack was at once planned by the angry chiefs, but the friendly Indians notified them of the plot and they fled the place and crossed to Hood River, after being chased all night by the hostiles. For this act of friendship to the whites the friendly Indians were compelled to leave their homes and with their wives and little ones fled to Hood River. There were at that time but two families living here—William Jenkins and wife and two brothers-in-law, making with our family and the man named Galentine seven souls, two women and two boys, composing the entire white population between the Cascades and The Dalles.

Our farm work thus far had been done very much as the Jews had re-built Jerusalem, with implements of war in one hand and a rifle in another. Many a day have I urged on the tardy oxen with a goad in one hand and a rifle in the other. These were troublous times. The hostile Klickitats made themselves very conspicuous along the bluffs on the Washington shore above White Salmon. For days the war drums had beat continuously, filling our hearts with forebodings of trouble.

The Hood River Indians had been, so far, very pronounced in their friendship toward us, and in conjunction with the friendly Klickitats, had captured and brought to the Oregon side a very canoe or boat that could be used, which was in reach of the hostiles. So far so good; but the Polala Illis (sandland) Indians under old Chief Wallachin, living on what was afterward the Haynes ranch, about two miles west of Hood River, were known to have a very decided leaning toward the hostiles. We at once appealed to the military authorities at The Dalles for protection, and Lieutenant Davidson was sent down with a company of cavalry. How well I remember their coming! The hostiles had been unusually active that morning, and the boy, Woodburn Hawks, and myself had been sent out to gather up the cattle and drive them home. We did not much like the job, but could not help it; but before we had found the cattle we saw the smoke from Joslyn's house and barn and hurried home as fast as our feet could carry us. We found the cavalry had arrived, and their coming was the signal for the burning. The valorous lieutenant marshaled his forces on the sandbar, and hailing the steamer Was-

co on her way to The Dalles, started for the seat of war. My two brothers and the two Bensons had gone with the troops; also Amos Underwood, who was on his way to the Cascades, was one of the party. How the Indians did yell! The cliffs were alive with them, and their war whoops echoed and re-echoed across the river. The valiant lieutenant, ere he reached the landing, suddenly remembered that he had orders not to molest the Indians in Washington, but merely to protect the settlers and their property at Hood River, and ordered the boat to land him again on the Oregon shore. Discretion in this case was certainly the better part of valor, for it undoubtedly saved him his scalp and that of every member of his party that was to have landed on the hostile shore.

That night, by some means, a band of hostiles crossed the river and attacked the camp of friendly Klickitats, near where the section house now stands, and after a sharp exchange of shots, in which the invaders was seriously wounded, the friendlies left their camp and came trooping up to the house. Soon after the hostiles came across some of the cavalry picket guard and opened fire on them, which seem them scurrying to camp. These men were posted on the brow of the hill near where my house now stands, so that evidently the Indians were reconnoitering and unexpectedly ran across the guards. Everybody was, of course, up and under arms, but nothing else occurred during the night.

The next day all was quiet across the river. The Indians had gone; not a squaw, papoose nor puppy was left. They had disappeared as completely as if the earth had swallowed them up. Even the friendly Klickitats were at a loss to account for their absence. Ah, but the Cascade massacre was the dreadful sequel of their vanishing.

A few days later the cavalry returned to The Dalles, and the daily routine of farm work was resumed, undisturbed, until the awful horror of the 26th day of March. What a bright beautiful day it was. The broad bosom of the Columbia was like mirrored glass. My two yoke of oxen were yoked to the wagon, and brother Charles was deputized as special guard for the day's trip to Rail gulch for a load of rails. Just as we were ready to start a faint halloo was heard from over the river, near the mouth of White Salmon. Again and again it came. Finally, two figures were made out, waving their blankets. The Indians collected at the house, hesitating, fearing a trap, but finally, fully armed, a party started over to investigate. Before their return we had gone for our day's work. About two o'clock, when on our way home, my brother, Eugene, came riding up on horseback with the news that the Cascades had been attacked and that the battle was then raging, and told us to hurry home as fast as possible. The appalling news fell like a thunderbolt from the clear skies. The battle going on, or possibly over, and an elder brother there, perhaps dead.

ASSOCIATION PRIMARY TO BE HELD SATURDAY

Apple growers are looking forward with interest to the annual primary nomination meeting, to be given at 10 o'clock at Heilbronner hall next Saturday morning, when candidates will be named for the board of directors of the organization. A report of the year's business up to date will be rendered. Association officials state that the meeting will be of especial interest to strawberry growers, as a comprehensive survey of the results of last year's sales campaign in conjunction with the neighboring Washington districts will be made. With the berry growers of Kennewick and Richland, Wash., on an organized basis this year, the berry sales bid fair to be made this year on a more orderly basis than on any former season.

The by laws of the Association require that six members of the old board of 11 be elected. However, nine old members may be chosen.

WATER CASE WILL BE AGAIN ARGUED

Geo. R. Wilbur and E. C. Smith, attorneys in the case of the Oregon Lumber Co. against the East Fork Irrigation District, were advised Tuesday that the case recently heard before the Supreme court with some of the justices absent, had been remanded for argument before the court en banc.

The case appealed from a decision of Judge Braden in circuit court last year, involves the rights of several thousand inches of water on the East Fork of Hood river.

Superintendent Has Free Seeds
A number of packages of free flower and vegetable seeds have been sent to County School Superintendent Gibson for distribution. Anyone desiring packages of the seeds may obtain same by calling at the office of the superintendent at the courthouse.

All of the free flower seeds sent the Glacier by Congressman Sinnott have been distributed.

RAINFALLS UNPRECEDENTED

TOTAL FALL SINCE JAN. 1, 18 INCHES

While Unusual Precipitation Delays Orchard Work, Crops for the Year Will Be Benefited

The rainfall for the season has been unprecedented. The records of Co-operative Weather Observer Birge, of Edgewood orchard on the West Side, showed that about 17½ inches of rain had fallen up to 5 o'clock Tuesday night. More than a half inch of precipitation has prevailed since then. The amount of rain since the first of the year is more than a half a foot more than fell last year between January 1 and November 1. However, the rainfall for the first of last year was slightly under normal.

While the rain is delaying the early spring work of orchardists, it is considered that it will be of inestimable benefit to crops of all lines the coming summer. It is predicted that the strawberries will be of excellent size and quality.

The rainy winter, it is prophesied, will be followed by a dry summer season, an ideal condition for an apple crop, and with the keen interest that prevails in better spraying, Hood River fruit should be of a clean, excellent quality the coming year.

While the foot of snow that prevailed over the Lower Valley last week was the cause of a great deal of inconvenience, it tended to retard the growth of fruit buds and delay the blossoming season. This condition is welcomed by orchardists, as it is hoped the blossoms will not open until after the usual cool rainy weather of early May, when pollenization of cherries is often prevented.

Two feet of new snow fell in the Upper Valley around Parkdale, and it is reported that at the present time a blanket of four feet of snow is on the ground at Homer Rogers' Mount Hood Lodge. At the Green Point mill of the Stanley-Smith Lumber Co. the snow has been 15 feet deep, having been piled up to the second story windows of the company's office building. While the heavy fall will delay the operation of the big mill slightly, it will insure water a plenty for the transportation of the lumber by flume to Ruthton.

The winter's bad weather has given the greatest trouble to the Mount Hood Railway Co. Traffic to Dee was again retarded last Saturday when a slide 100x20 feet blocked off some of the city. The debris was cleared out by Monday. Slides, however, continue to block the line between Dee and Parkdale.

WOMEN WILL URGE "BUY AT HOME"

The Oregon Federation of Women's clubs will launch a campaign for "Western Club Woman's Consumer's week," to be observed the week of April 3-9, this week. Mrs. Chas. H. Castner, president of the Federation, will take an active interest in spreading the "buy at home" propaganda, and circular letters will be mailed to all affiliated clubs by Miss Ava Milan, of Corvallis, chairman of the economics committee.

The letter calls attention to the fact that the governors of Washington, Idaho, Utah and Oregon have issued proclamations for the week of April 3-9 as "Club Woman's Consumer's Week," and the local clubs are asked to appoint committees to work in conjunction with similar bodies from commercial organizations.

The remainder of the letter follows:

"Ask the editor of your local paper to make one week's issue a special home industry number.

"Suggest to your merchants that they advertise, advocating 'Buy at home'—telling what western made goods they have for sale.

"Ask the manufacturers of your town to make a window display in one of the retail stores. Ask the grocers to display western food products. Ask the hardware merchant to display western paints, or any other articles they may have from western manufacturers or jobbers. Ask the dry goods merchant to display western woolen and knit goods, overalls, blankets, etc.

"Serve a home product dinner. Have a bread baking contest using home flour. Have a special day to visit home industries. If possible, have a home industry program at your club, and above all urge every member to buy western made goods for this week, and get the habit."

Mrs. H. C. Oliver dead
Mrs. Anna Oliver, wife of H. C. Oliver, traveling freight agent of the O. W. R. & N. Co., passed away last week at St. Vincent's hospital in Portland. Mr. Oliver, who frequently visits Hood River, has many local friends and acquaintances.

A Mass Meeting

OF THE TAXPAYERS AND PATRONS OF SCHOOL DISTRICT NUMBER 3 WILL BE HELD AT THE

Commercial Club, Friday evening, March 10, 8 p. m.

ALL TAXPAYERS, BOTH MEN AND WOMEN, ARE ESPECIALLY INVITED TO BE PRESENT AND TAKE PART IN THE OPEN DISCUSSION AS TO THE CONDITION AND NEEDS OF OUR CITY SCHOOLS.

CORDIALLY YOURS,

FRANK A. CRAM
DR. C. H. JENKINS
MRS. ALMA HOWE
Board of Directors.