

EDITORS TO MEET IN HOOD RIVER

Oregon Newspaper Men Will Gather There in 1904---Meeting at Salem a Success.

(Hood River Glacier.)

The editors of Oregon will hold their next annual gathering at Hood River in 1904. And they are coming, too. Everybody in Oregon has heard of Hood River. Those who have been here are anxious to come again, while the others have been told all about Hood River hospitality, scenery and fruits, and wish to enjoy these good things themselves.

The sessions of the Press Association at Salem last week were well attended, and altogether it was a very successful and profitable meeting. Some excellent papers were read containing advice and suggestions valuable to newspaper makers. The Salem Press Club looked after the entertainment of the visitors, and the Editors Hofer, of the Journal, and Hondricks, of the Statesman, worked night and day to see that everything went off in good shape.

President Arthur Conklin, of Grants Pass, presided at the meetings. Albert Tozier, of Portland, was there as secretary. His annual report showed, among other things, that there are 226 publications in Oregon, of which 19 are dailies, 180 weeklies, 7 semi-weekly, 18 monthlies, 1 semi-monthly and 1 quarterly.

Among the addresses of particular interest was one by Dennis H. Stovall, whose subject was, "How One Secures Recognition as a writer for Monthly Magazines." Mr. Stovall lives at Grants Pass. He has a bright future as a writer.

The annual election of officers of the association resulted as follows: President, S. L. Moorehead, Junction City; first vice-president, E. Hofer, Salem; second vice-president, George M. Cornwall, Portland, Oregon; Timberman; secretary, Albert Tozier, Portland; treasurer, Frances E. Gottschall; historian, George H. Himes; sergeant-at-arms, Arthur Conklin, Grants Pass. All these were elected by unanimous vote.

John H. Cradlebaugh, who is now telegraph editor and paragrapher on the Salem Evening Journal read the following poem:

The Press.

'Tis good to meet, albeit once a year,
To greet each other and each other cheer,
Forgetting each, those little digs and flings—
Begot of politics, and other things—
With which we're wont, as the occasion needs,
To warn each other for alleged misdeeds,
To leave at home the editorial "we"
And use, like common folks, just "I"
and "me."
To spend a few days, idle, careless,
blessed,
And give our readers a much-needed rest;
To cut loose, as it were, from all things evil,
To choose our company and eschew the devil,
Forget, then, for the time, the daily grind,
Leave items, copy, even ads, behind.
Within these walls, indeed, there's naught to fear;
No mad subscriber can find entrance here;
No good "old citizen" can here find room;
"Vox Populi" grow silent as the tomb;
The "old subscriber," with an ax to grind
May knock, and knock, and yet no entrance find;
"Pro Bono Publico" must pass us by,
And we can smile and wink the other eye.
No long-haired poet here for long can bore you
(The fellow's bald who reads these lines before you).
No yell for copy can disturb you here,
And—well, you needn't even "jeff" for beer,
Because—don't start, or let the fact astound you—
There's "Capital" in plenty all around you.
And it's all yours, we give to you the keys,
And only say, "Do with it what you please;"
Adding to this our inner heart's best greeting,
Regretting that your visit is so fleeting.
Yet of your calling I would say a word,
If you'll permit me longer to be heard,
There's no pursuit, in all the wide domain,
Asks more of labor or gives less of gain,
Pins every statement closer to the

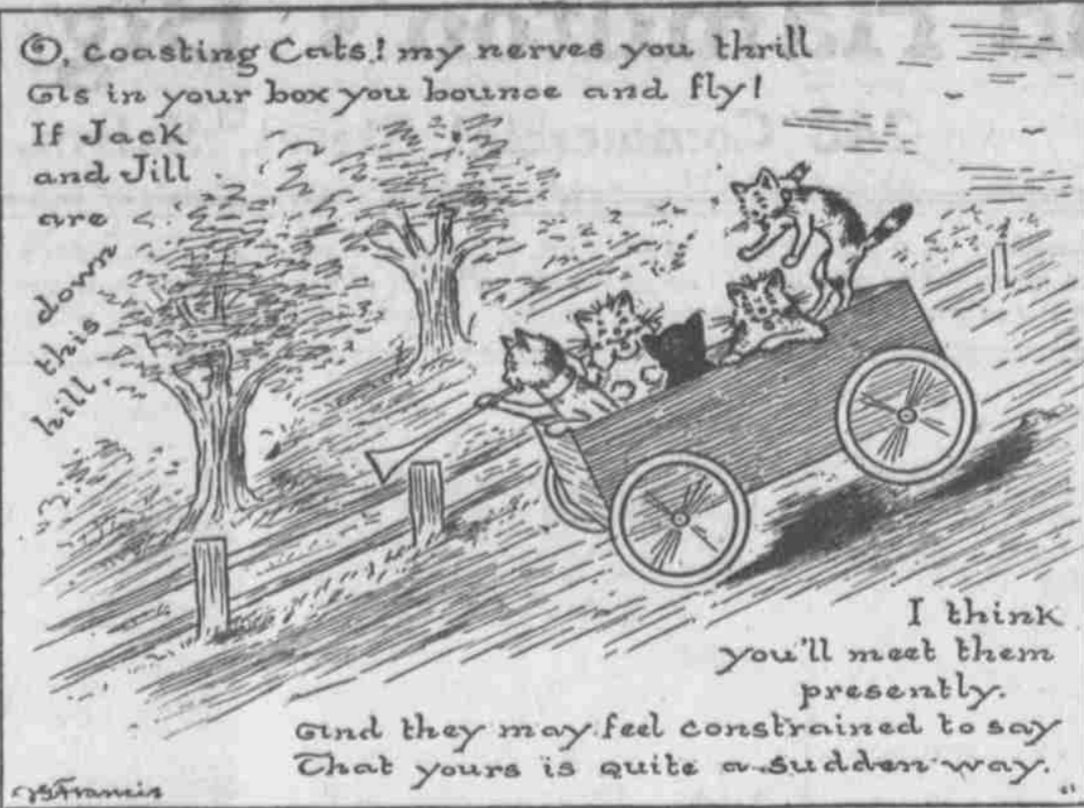
fact,
Claims wiser judgment or a nicer tact.
Its task demand you sometimes walk alone,
With moral bravery and a stiff backbone,
Rewarded only for a gallant fight
By knowledge that you struggled for the right;
Yet, if perchance you get an ugly fall,
What matters, if you battled for us all?

We're apt to say of every busy mart,
The city's business is the city's "heart"—
Keen competition and the ceaseless strife,
These, if it please you, are the city's "life"—
The boats, the cars, in endless rows arrayed,
Define the well-known "arteries of trade,"
The mayor and the councilmen, 'tis said,
Provide the city's "conscience" and its "head"—
But over all, and greater than the whole,
The city's paper is the city's soul.

What nobler aims can any calling give?
To teach the way humanity should live,
To put our feelings in the scale with right,
And give just judgment, should the first be light.
Theills of vice in fitting words to paint,
To drub a sinner or to praise a saint,
To play at all times the full, manly part,
With cleanly conscience and a generous heart,
Unswayed by favor and unmoved by fear,
A smile for pleasure and for pain a tear,
And charity, when others' weakness calls,
That Silence may catch Censure as it falls
The foe of wrong, the steadfast friend of right,
Long may you live to fight the gallant fight,
And when another year be passed, why, then,
Here's hoping all of us may meet again.

Address by R. M. Hall.

R. M. Hall, advertising agent for the O. R. & N., discussed railroad advertising and the work his company is doing in spreading information about Oregon among the people of the East. Mr. Hall said in part:
It is useless to impress upon you the results from exploiting our Oregon scenery. Here only a year and I am wedded to the state. Nowhere in the entire world has nature been more lavish with her handiwork and scattered more picturesque scenes, encompassing our cities with a magnificent and imperishable art gallery of verdure-clad and lofty mountains, whose snow-capped peaks defy the sun's warmest rays, and look down upon fertile valleys that fairly groan with their weight of golden grain and fruit. Journey to Switzerland, stand on some mountain and gaze o'er a landscape of lake, forest, alpine crag and snow-caps; then return and look once more from some Oregon height, letting the eye grasp at a single sweep the panorama of river and valley, mountain, field and forest, the beauties of the sky as the sun drops behind the western mountains into the bosom of the ocean, and the memory of Swiss grandeur will merge into the reality—Oregon, the beautiful, the gem of the Pacific.
To you busy newspaper men, let me say that the truth about Oregon is good enough. The facts do not need stretching, or coloring, but don't forget to keep everlastingly at it in your news and editorial columns. Thousands will read what you say and thousands will come. Once here, let them wander awhile mid our golden fields of grain, our perfumed orchards, and beautiful forests, let them drink of our healthful waters, breathe our pure air, and they will join with us in saying:
'Tis a treasure vault of Nature,
And the world its riches crave,
For the milk sucked from its bosom
Would a nation's famine save.
All the wealth of field and forest,
All the wealth of mount and plain,
Wait the stroke of blade and hammer
To yield up their hidden grain.
'Tis a land that's doubly favored
By the smiling of the sun,



Reproduced from "Cheerful Cats" by Courtesy of The Century Co. Copyright, 1903, The Century Co. All Rights Reserved.

And the frowning of the heavens
When the cooling rain drops come.

Notes of the Salem Trip.

Hood River will get the editors next year. She did it with her big red apples—Salem Statesman.
The press delegate badges were made of white ribbon and printed with gold letters, which has to do with this story: A bunch of newspaper men and women were strolling about the city, when a workman on the lawn catching sight of the "white ribbons," called out: "I see you are wearing the white ribbon. That's right. I am one of them, too."
E. L. Smith, of Hood River, is about the best-known man in Oregon, and many people think he is the one fruit grower of Hood River. A half dozen people wanted to know of the Glacier man as he distributed his box of apples if they were grown by Mr. Smith.

Salem on the Willamette.

Salem, the capital of Oregon, and the second city of importance in the state, has a population of 14,500. With its broad and well paved streets, and rows and rows of shade trees, beautiful residences and substantial public buildings, Salem is the prettiest town in Oregon. The city covers a great

deal of territory, making the street car system which reaches every part of town, a great convenience.

The business houses of Salem do a good retail trade and have a large scope of country to draw from. But it is during the biennial sessions of the legislature that Salem is a lively city. Then it is the rendezvous of the politicians of the state and half the population of Portland is there.

Salem is well supplied with daily newspapers, each of which thoroughly cover the field. The Statesman, the morning paper, has had a continuous existence since 1854. The Evening Journal, bright and spicy, is Editor Hofer's paper. He has a daily circulation of over 2,000 and is the one newspaper man in Oregon who admits he is making money.

Bridal Couples Galore.

Washington, D. C., Oct. 31.—The young officers of the army apparently are paying little heed to the declaration of Adjutant General Corbin that they should not marry but wait until their pay becomes large enough to support two persons. Advices received at the war department show that nearly one dozen bridal couples are among the passengers on the tran-

sport Sheridan, sailing today from San Francisco for Manila. The bridegrooms are mostly officers of the twenty-second Infantry which regiment has been ordered to the Philippines. Prominent among the couples is Capt. John R. R. Hannay and his bride, who was Miss Elizabeth Young, daughter of Lieut. Gen. S. M. B. Young.

Coursing Meet in Oklahoma.

Oklahoma City, Okla., Oct. 31.—Scores of dogs, the product of years of careful breeding and training, are taking part in the Waterloo and American Derby coursing meet which was formally opened near here today. The meet will continue throughout the greater part of the coming week. The officials in charge of the meeting are R. J. Riley of San Francisco, judge, and John Eagon of St. Louis, starter. From early indications the meet will prove the most notable event of the kind ever pulled off in this part of the country.

Have You

Tried our cakes. Our line of fruit cakes can't be beat. Also a fine line of mince pies. California Bakery, on Court street.

Education

DEMANDS CONSIDERATION
There are two kinds—practical and ornamental. The former should be cured by everyone, because it may put to use quickly. The latter is desirable, but the former is essential. Our courses are arranged with a view to usefulness. We don't dabble in little of everything, but devote our energies to conducting a first-class business school. Living expenses. Send for catalogue. Students enter at any time.
CAPITAL BUSINESS COLLEGE
Salem, Oregon.
W. I. Staley, Principal.



HAVE YOUR MEASURE TAKEN

for your new Fall garments. It is the only proper and satisfactory way of buying your clothes, being that "GOOD CLOTHES ARE ALWAYS MADE TO ORDER." Make your selection from the following line of
STRAUSS BROS.
Chicago, Est. 1877
Good tailors for over a quarter century.
You'll find a world of pleasure in wearing the clothes made by Strauss Bros.—faultless in style, fit, finish and materials. They're so much better than the ordinary run of clothes, yet prices are astonishingly low, and your perfectly safe in ordering, because if garments are not satisfactory, you needn't take them. WE WILL BE PLEASED TO SHOW YOU OUR GREAT LINE OF SAMPLES—CALL ON
G. W. Johnson & Co.

Now Ready

I have just returned from visiting the largest wholesale houses, where I selected and bought a magnificent line of the latest novelties.

Butler's Gray Finish Ware

In Silverware this is the newest and most lasting style ever brought out, including Tea Sets, Nut and Fruit Bowls, Sugar and Cream Sets, Cake Baskets, Shaving Sets, Candlesticks, Jewel Caskets, Napkin Rings and Odd Pieces without end. Now is the time to select your presents for the holidays. Get the pick of the cream of the season's stock.

A Solid Bargain

A mammoth stock of standard Knives, Forks and spoons, the best triple-plate, bearing our own name as evidence of quality, will be sold for three weeks at 20 per cent discount. This is the time to lay in your stock of staples in this line. See them and be convinced.

Jewelry and Diamonds

Daily arriving, the rarest stock of jewelry ever brought to Salem. Call and examine our selections. We will have the most desirable stock of Diamonds ever shown in Salem. Our last year's experience convinces us that there will be a heavy demand and for this season we have arranged with a large importing house for the greatest display in this line ever shown here. Prices will be close and persons interested will do well to consult us early.

Watches

The largest stock ever carried, including everything from novelty watches in all designs to the finest Elgin and Waltham Watches. The latter were ordered last February, direct from the factory and bear our name, which is a continuous guarantee of their time keeping and quality. Call and see us for anything in our line.

Chas. H. Hinges,

Jeweler and Optician.
88 State Street. Next Door to Ladd & Bush's Bank.

