Junk Man Would Buy Copper Boilers And Worms, but Stills Are Broken Up Before Sheriff Will Make Sale

those botters if you want to self them for junk," Sheriff S. E. Roberts was assured by a focal secondhand dealer, who had read in The Bulletin that the sheriff intended to chop up a number of confiscated copper stills and worms, sell them, and give the money to the Red Cross. Not only was the sheriff informed that smashing of the parts was not necessary in effecting a sale, but he was told that boilers and tubing would com-

"There's no good of breaking up | mand a higher price without any material alterations.

flut Sheriff Roberts had no intention of allowing the moonshining accessories to get into use again, and before any of the metal is marketed it will be so badly manied as to be good for nothing but the melting pot.

The wrecking of eight stills was started this morning by R. C. Allen, under Sheriff Roberts' supervision. Boilers and worms had been stored in the garage of Special Agent L. A. W. Nixon.

REVISION IN PLANS FOR WATER **USE, MAY BE NECESSARY, STATES BIENNIAL REPORT OF ENGINEER**

plans of the cooperative report of action." 1914 is pointed out in the eighth bi- Specifically referring to the Jefennial report just issued from the of- ferson county lands earlier in the report to the Deschutes project.

the North unit in the organization of also serve as a number of other units an irrigation district. "No develop- of the so-called Deschutes Project." ment has taken place on the South

necessitate a revision of the plans in utilize the same. the cooperative report, and it is the sible and release no water without land

That the reduction in flow of the carefully considering its effect upon Deschutes river during the last few every other unit and, in fact, having years may mean a revision in the a well developed plan as a basis for

fice of State Engineer Percy A. Cup- report, the report says: "The North per. Special attention is paid in the Unit irrigation district, which comprises the North unit of the Des-State Engineer Cupper, in his chutes project, has disposed of \$50,statement, emphasizes the favorable 000 in bonds to carry on construction report of Professor W. O. Crosby, U. surveys and also has given an option S. reclamation service geologist, re- on the remainder of its issue of \$5,garding the water-holding properties 000,000. Final surveys and investiof the Benham Falls reservoir site. gations are now in progress. This Regarding the West unit, Mr. Cup- project contemplates the reclamation per mentions that there are indica- of approximately 100,000 acres of tions that this part of the project land with water stored in Benham may soon follow the example set by Falls reservoir. This reservoir will

"The Tumalo irrigation district, unit, which is perhaps due to the 2d- which has a partial water supply verse conditions set forth in the co- from Tumalo creek," says the report operative report with respect to that in the next paragraph, "has in view securing a full supply from the Ben-Continuing, he says: "The East ham Falls reservoir when the same unit is almost exclusively unentered is constructed. The district has Carey act lands. The Tumalo proj- made arrangements for securing a ect, being unable to secure the neces- temporary supply of water from sary water supply from Tumalo Crescent Lake reservoir, which is to creek, is now looking to the Des- be constructed by the Walker Basin chutes river for additional water. The Irrigation Co. for the reclamation of Deschutes river, like many other its Carey act project. This project streams in Oregon, has during the will not require water for a number past few years, fallen considerably of years, and during this period the below its normal flow. This may Tumalo irrigation district expects to

The Ochoco irrigation district has policy of this office to consider the practically completed its project for project as a whole insofar as pos- the irrigation of 22,000 acres of

UPTON AND BURDICK ARE BLAMED FOR REAPPORTIONMENT RESULTS

county is still attached to Lake, Des- mately 7500 population, held tenacchutes, Crook and Jefferson counties jously to its senator. Klamath, with as a senatorial and representative nearly 12,000, shares her senator district, even though influential leg- with four other counties, none of islators favored its separation, is whose interests are similar to Klamlaid by the Herald of Klamath Falls ath's. on Senator Jay H. Upton of Prine-

the Herald:

missible—that it would be hard to sentative government. prove their cold-water attack upon "The question of representation is

other senator available.

Blame for the fact that Klamath "Josephine county, with approxi-

"The best remedy in sight is one ville and Representative Denton G. that is rapidly gaining popularity here—the suggestion of the Chamber The following news comment on of Commerce legislative committee reapportionment results is made by for a constitutional amendment making possible a general redistricting "Followers of the session are cer- that would give each county a senatain that hostile influences were tor and apportion representatives on brought to bear by Upton and Bur- population basis, each county to dick, but are without proof of ac- have at least one. There is every tive hostility. Like many facts of indication that in the next two years, common knowledge the position of if an active campaign of education is the local legislative delegation in the conducted, the people of the state reapportionment campaign was clear- would endorse the amendment and ly apparent, but so well concealed- replace the present politically conif such paradoxical expression is per- trolled system with a really repre-

the friendly sentiment killed the pro- a constantly recurring bugbear of posal to grant the Klamath request, succeeding legislatures, and the "The reapportionment committee members would be glad to shift the also foozled, antagonizing Marion burden, which at almost every seswith a proposal to joint district that sion, disrupts harmony and interlarge county in order to make an- feres with the transaction of the state's business."

NEW COMMISSIONERS | commissioners is one Central Oregon

Divorce of Fish And Game Boards Is Complete - Redmond Man Is Selected To Serve Three Years.

Legislation for the divorce of the fish and game commissions goes into lem. Included in the list of game year term.

NAMED BY GOVERNOR man, M. A. Lynch of Redmond, who is named to hold office for three years. Other appointments are:

Fish commission-Frank M. Warren, Portland, appointment to June 1, 1925; Christian F. Schmidt, Astoria, appointment to June 1, 1924; Al H. Powers, Powers, Coos county, appointment to June 1923.

Game commission-George H. Keleffect immediately and appointments ly, Portland, five-year term; I. N. of members of the now separate Fleischner, Portland, four-year term; boards has just been announced from Bert Anderson, Medford, two-year the office of Governor Olcott in Sa- term; Blaine Hallock, Baker, one-



The two passed out or his sight and after a long time he heard the of Snowbird's pistol, He guessed that she had either shot at some wild creature, or else was merely at target practice-rather a common proceeding for the two when they were on the bills together. Thus it is to be seen that Cranston knew their habits fairly well. And since be bad kept a close watch upon them for several days, this was to be expected

He had no intention of being interrupted in this work he was about to do. He had planned it all very well. The elder Lennox was still helpless. Cranston had noticed that when Dan and Snowbird went out, they were usually gone from two to four hours: and that gave him plenty of time for his undertaking. The moment had come at last to make a thorough search of Lennox's house for those in criminating documents that Dan had

The only really dangerous part of his undertaking was his approach. If by any chance Lennox were looking out of the window, he might be found waiting with a rifle across his arms. It would be quite like the old mountaineer to have his gun beside him

and to shoot it quick and exceptionally straight, without asking questions, at any stealing figure in the snow. Yet Cranston felt fairly sure that Lennox was still too belpless to raise a gun to a shooting position.

He had observed that the moun taineer spent his time either on the fireplace divan or on his own bed. Neither of these places was available to the rear windows of the house. So very wisely, he made his attack from the rear.

He came stealing across the snowa musher of the first degree. silently and swiftly he slipped off his snowshoes at the door. The door itself was unlocked, just as he had sup posed. In an instant more he was tip toeing, a dark, silent figure, through the corridors of the house. He held his rifle rendy in his hands.

He peered into Lennox's bedroon The room was unoccupied Then the floor of the corridor creaked beneath his step; and he knew noth ing further was to be gained by wait-If Lennox suspected his presence, he might be waiting with almed rifle as he opened the door of the liv-

He glided faster. He halted once more-a moment at the living-room door to see if Lennox had been dis turbed. He was lying still, however, so Cranston pushed through.

Lennox glanced up from his mage zine to find that unmistakable thing, the barrel of a rifle, pointed at his breast. Cranston was one of those rure marksmen who shoot with both eyes open-and that meant that he kept his full visual powers to the last instant before the hammer fell,

"I can't raise my arms." Lennon sald simply. "One of 'em won't work



Simply.

at all-besides, against the doctor's orders."

Cranston stole over toward him. looking closely for weapons. He pulled aside the woolen blanket that Lenno: had drawn up over his body, and he pushed his hand into the cushions of the couch. A few deft pats, holding his rifle through the fork of his arm. finger coiled into the trigger guard. assured him that Lennox was not "beeled" at all. Then be laughed and

"I thought I told you once," Lennox began with perfect coldness, "that the doors of my house were no longer

open to you."
"You did say that," was Cranston's guttural reply. "But you see I'm here just the same, don't you? And what are you going to do about it?"

"I probably felt that sooner or later would come to steal-just as you and your crowd stole the supplies from the forest station last winterand that probably influenced me to give the orders. I didn't want thieves around my house, and I don't want them now. I don't want coyotes. either."

"And I don't want any such remarks out of you, either," Cranston an-swered him, "You lie still and shut up, and I suspect that sissy boarder yours will come back, after he's through embracing your daughter in the snow and find you in one piece.

"If I were in one piece," Lennox an swered him very quietly, "instead of bundle of broken bones that can't lift its arms, I'd get up off this couch, unarmed as I am, and stamp on your

But Cranston only laughed and tied Lennox's feet with a cord from the window shade.

He went to work very systematical-First he rifled Lennox's desk in the living room. Then he looked on the mantels and ransacked the cupboards and the drawers. He was taunting and calm at first. But as the moments passed, his passion grew upon him. He no longer smilled. The rodent features became intent: the eyes narrowed to curious, bright slits under the dark lashes. He went to Dan's room, searched his bureau drawer and all the pockets of the clothes hanging in his closet. He upset his trunk and pawed among old letters in the sultcase. Then, stealing like some creature of the wilderness. he came back to the living room.

Lennox was not on the divan where he had left him. He lay instead on the floor near the fireplace; and he met the passion-drawn face with entire calmness. His motives were perfectly plain. He had just made a desperate effort to procure Dan's rifle that huns on two sets of deer horns over the fire place, and was entirely exhausted from it. He had succeeded in getting

by agony, but had been unable to lift himself up in reach of the gun. Cranston read his intention in one glance. Lennox knew it, but he simply didn't care. He had passed the point where anything seemed to mat-

down from the couch, though wracke

"Tell me where it is," Cranston or dered him. Again he pointed his rifle at Lennox's wasted breast.

"Tell you where what is? My money?" "You know what I want-and it

Failing found on the ridge. I'm through fooling, Lennox. Dan learned that long ago, and it's time you learned

"Dan learned it because he was sick He isn't sick now. Don't presume too much on that."-

Cranston laughed with harsh scorn "But that isn't the question. I said I've wasted all the time I'm going to You are an old man and helpless; but I'm not going to let that stand in the way of getting what I came to get. They're hidden somewhere around this bouse. I've watched, and he's had no chance to take them into town. give you-just five seconds to tell me where they're hidden."

"And I give you," Lennox replied, "one second less than that—to go to b—i!!"

Both of them breathed hard in the quiet room. Cranston was trembling now, shivering just a little in his arms and shoulders. "Don't get me wrong. Lennox," he warned.

"And don't have any delusions in regard to me, either," Lennox repiled. Tve stood worse patn from this accident than any man can give me while I yet live, no matter what he does. If you want to get on me and hammer me in the approved Cranston way, I can't defead myself-but you won't get a civil answer out of me. I'm used to pain, and I can stand it. I'm not used to fawning to a coyote like you and I can't stand it.'

But Cranston hardly heard. An idea had flamed in his mind and cast a red glamor over all the scene about him. It was instilling a poison in his nerves and a madness in his blood, and it was searing him. like fire, in his dark Nothing seemed real. He suddenly bent forward, tense.

"That's all right about you," he said "But you'd be a little more polite if it was Spowbird—and Dan—that would have to pay."

Perhaps the color faded slightly in

Lennos's face; but life votce flid not

They'll see your footprints before they come in and he centy," Leanus replied evenly. "They always come in the back way. And even with a platet, Snowfard's a match for you."

"Did you think that was what I meant?" Cranston scorned. "I know a way to destroy those letters, and I'll do ff-in the four seconds that I said. unfess you tell. I'm not even sure I'm goin' to give you a chance to tell now it's too good a scheme. There wen't be any witnesses then to yell around in the courts. What if I choose to set fire to this house?"

"It wouldn't surprise me a great deal. It's your own trade." Lennox shuddered once on his place on the

"I wouldn't have to worry about those letters then, would 17 They are somewhere in the house, and they'd be burned to ashes. But that isn't all that would be burned. You could may be crawl out, but you couldn't carry the guns, and you couldn't carry the pantry full of food. You're nearly eighty miles up here from the nearest occupied house, with two pair of snowshoes for the three of you and one dinky pistol. And you can't walk It would be a nice pickle, wouldn't it? Wouldn't you have a fat chance of getting down to civilization?

The voice no longer held stendy. It trembled with passion. This was no idle threat. The brain had already seized upon the scheme with every in tention of carrying it out. The wilderness lay stark and bare, stripped of all delusion-not only in the snow world outside but in the hearts of these two men, its sons.

"I have only one hope," Lennox re piled. "I hope, unknown to me, that Dan has already disputched those letters. The arm of the law is long, Cranston. It's easy to forget that fact up here. It will reach you in the

Cranston turned through the door, into the kitchen. He was gone a long time. Lennox heard him at work; the crinkle of paper and then a pouring sound around the walls. Then he heard the sharp crack of a match. Au instant later the first wisp of smoke came curling, pungent with burning off, through the corridor.

You crawled from your couch to reach that gun," Cranston told him when he came in. "Let's see you crawl out now."

Lennox's answer was a curse—the last, dread outpouring of an unbroken will. He didn't look again at the gilttering eyes. He scarcely watched Cranston's further preparations: the oil poured on the rugs and furnishings, the kindling placed at the base of the curtains. Cranston was trained in this work. He was taking no chances on the fire being extinguished. And Lennox began to crawl toward the door.

He managed to grasp the corner of the blanket on the divan as he went. and be dragged it behind him wracked him, and smoke half-blinded him. But he made it at last. And by the time he had crawled one hundred tongues spoke with a roar.

Cranston, the fire-madness on his face, hurried to the outbuildings. There he repeated the work.



He Called Once to the Prone Body of

body of Lennox on the snow and mushed away into the silences. Lennox's answer was not a curse

this time. Rather it was a prayer, unuttered, and in his long years Lennox fire. His prayer was that of Samson that for a moment his strength might come back to him.

CHAPTER II.

Two miles across the ridges, Dan employed. Snowbird saw a faint mist blowing between the trees. They didn't recognize it at first. It might be fine snow, blown by the wind, or even one of those mysterious fogs that sometimes sweep over the snow. "But it looks like smoke," Snowbird

"But it couldn't be. The trees are

too wet to burn,"

But then a sound that at first wa freet the fainteet whisper in which neither of them would let themselves believe, became distinct past all deny. It was that menacing crackle a great fire, that to the whole world of sounds to perhaps the most terrible.
"It's our house," Snowhed told him.

"And father can't get out."

She spoke very quietly, the most terrible truths of life are always spoken in that same quiet voice Then both of them started across the snow as fast as their onwieldy snowshoes would permit.

"He can crawl a little," Dan called to her, "Den't give up, Knowbird mine. I think he'll be safe."

They mounted to the top of the ridge; and the long sweep of the for-est was revealed to them. The house was a singular tall pillar of flame, al ready glowing that dreadful red from which firemen, despairing, turn away. Then the girl setzed his hands and

danced about bim in a mad circle. "He's alive!" she cried. "You can see him-just a dot on the snow, He

crawled out to safety." She turned and sped at a breakneck pace down the ridge. Dan had to race to keep up with her. But it wasn't enwise to try to mush so fast. A dead log by beneath the snow with a broken limb stretched almost to Its surface, and it enught her snowshun-The wood cracked sharply, and she fell forward in the snow. But she wasn't hurt, and the snowshoe Itself, in spite of a small crack in the wood, was still

serviceable. "Haste makes waste," he told her. "Keep your feet on the ground, Snow bird; the house is gone already and your father is safe. Remember what

The thought sobered and halted her. She glanced once at the dark face of her companion. Dan couldn't understand the strange light that suddenly leaped to her eyes. Perhaps she her self couldn't have explained the wave of tenderness that swept over herwith no cause except the look in Dan's earnest gray-eyes and the lines that cut so deep. Since the world was new. It has been the boast of the boldest of men that they looked their Fate in the face. And this is no mean tooking. For fate is a sword from the darkness a power that reaches out of the mystery and cannot be classed with sights of human origin. It burns out the eyes of all but the strongest men. Yet Dan was looking at his fate now, and his eyes held straight.

They walked together down to the ruined house, and the three of them sat stient while the fire burned red Then Lennox turned to them with a half-smile.

(To be continued.)

ODDFELLOWS HONOR DEPARTED BROTHER

Funeral services were held Friday afternoon at 3 o'clock from the Niswonger chapel, for John H. feet over the snow crust the whole Taylor of Culver, who died here structure was in flames. The red Wednesday, while visiting his daubter Mrs. E. M. Speaker.

Thirty members of Bend lodge No. 218, together with 16 members He of Culver lodge I. O. O. F. marchtouched a match to the hay in the ed in a body from the Oddfellows barn, and the wind flung the flame hall to the chapel where Rev. Purdy through it in an instant. The sheds preached the funeral sermon. Musand other outbuildings were treated ical numbers were by a quartette with oil. And seeing that his work composed of Mrs. R. S. Dart, Mrs. was done, he called once to the prope T. H. Foley, Mrs. Nelson Aubury and Mrs. A. Lessing: At Pilot Butte cemetery the Oddfellows' burial service was read.

> Mr. Taylor was a member of the lodge at Walkerville, Wisconsin.

14 TO USE BEND BRICK FOR REDMOND HIGH

400,000 Will Be Needed In Construction of New Building, Is Estimate of Architect.

Approximately 400,000 Bend brick will be used in the construction of the new Redmond high school building, it is estimated by Lee A. Thomas, architect. The brick will have to be ready for delivery by the middle of April or May 1. While contractors will have the choice of straight brick construction, or of tile with brick facing, there is little doubt that the former type of building will necessitate a less expenditure, Mr. Thom states.

MOUNTED CARRIER AUTHORIZED HERE

Bend is assured of a permanent mounted carrier, Postmaster W. H. had not prayed often. When he Hudson is informed in a letter just prayed at all, the words were burning received from the office of the postmaster-general at Washington, D. C. A mounted man has been aiding in delivery for some time, but up to now there had been no assurance that he could be permanently

> The authorization adding a carrier to the postal delivery force means the establishment of a regular schedule for the distribution of parcel post matter. In addition. it is probable that the new carrier may be given the outlying part of Newport avenue.

Put it in The Bulletin