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CELEBRATE COMPLETION OF ARROW ROCK

Invites the World to Come and Rejoice with Her and see the Wonder

(By H. A. Lawson.)

Boise, Idaho, Sept. 29.—Editor Enterprise: Arrowrock dam that arrests the flow of the Boise river just above the city of Boise, that gigantic vault of a reserve bank in which is stored each year a mighty treasure of liquid millions, is an accomplished fact. After deep planning and years of hard labor it is finished. There it stands today challenging the world as the highest dam yet built, a monument to the efficiency of the government Reclamation Service, the key to an irrigation project that adds 240,000 fruitful acres to the permanent wealth of the nation.

At a time when other communities in other countries are celebrating the accomplishments of war, it seems fitting that this community, in the heart of America, should celebrate this great accomplishment of the arts of peace. This will be done.

Boise, the capital city of Idaho, is to be the scene on October 4 of a celebration unique and long to be remembered. It is to partake of the nature of a harvest home and barbecue. Settlers from all parts of the project, the direct beneficiaries of the water from Arrowrock, will place on the altar on this occasion the best their land has produced. Fat cattle, hogs, sheep and poultry are ready for the sacrifice. Fruit, grain, vegetables challenging the best in the land will be free for the asking. Thanksgiving offerings will be genuine and sincere.

Gathered at this celebration will be the settlers from the four counties included in part in the project—Ada, Blaine, Canyon and Elmore; citizens from the large communities of Boise,ampa and Caldwell who profit directly from the reclamation of this land; residents of Meridian, Kuna, Belmont, Melba, Greenleaf and Willapa—towns that have sprung to life through the project since the water was given to the thirsty soil; men, women and children from all sides by the thousands to take part in the general festivity.

Outside the semi-arid sections of the west realize what this means, the conversion of a vast tract of blistering waste into fruitful gardens, orchards and farms—this transformation of a weary stretch of sagebrush desert into an abode of thrifty and contented citizens with their homes, their villages and their schools. Few among those in the land, appreciate the magnitude of the undertaking.

In the reservoir back of the Arrowrock dam, a reservoir 18 miles long, capable of draining a basin of 2610 square miles, more than twice the area of the state of Rhode Island, there is to be stored each year 244,000 feet of water for irrigation in the late summer months when the normal flow of the river is exhausted. By throwing the dam across a narrow gorge in the canyon of the channel of the river is converted into a natural reservoir running back into the hills for 18 miles and with a maximum depth of 200 feet.

This body of water to be thus held in reserve would cover 244,000 acres of 81 square miles to a depth of one foot. It would cover the entire city of Boston with her 47 square miles with eight feet of water. It would cover the combined navies of the world in a lake of 19 square miles 30 feet deep.

Every gallon of the regular flow of the Boise river throughout the irrigation season, from April 1 to October 31, had been appropriated by early settlers, and neither the federal government nor anyone else could interfere on these prior rights. But in the late winter and early spring, before water is needed for irrigation, the river is a torrent, and this valuable surplus simply rushed away year after year to swell the volume of the Snake and Columbia.

And in all these years there was standing right at hand this magnificent body of land parched and useless.

This, then, was the problem of the Reclamation Service,—to capture this flood, to hold it in reserve until needed for irrigation in the hot, dry, summer months, and then to pay it out to a prudent banker throws his money into circulation. It was a problem that called for clear vision, engineering skill, patience, hard work and the expenditure of \$12,000,000, the approximate cost of a modern battleship.

This reference to the cost of a battleship in this connection, however, is hardly fair. Little of the money put

into a battleship ever remains, and the battleship at the end of a few years is but a pile of junk. Every dollar put into a government irrigation project is returned in the form of payments for land and water. And while the battleship is scraping the bottom of the ocean or rusting into junk, the irrigation project is the foundation for many happy homes, each year becoming a more valuable asset to the nation.

When the government Reclamation Service first came upon the ground in 1902 it found private capital wrestling with the problem and doomed to failure because of the size of the job. After a careful survey it took over the enterprise. A diversion dam 12 miles below Arrowrock was completed; the main canal from this dam to Deer Flat was built. Deer Flat was a low tract in the center of the project and by the erection of earthen dams this was converted into a reservoir. A network of distributing canals was built. A power plant was installed at the diversion dam. An exclusive telephone system was installed.

All this was but preliminary—a clearing of the ground for the real work to be done in the construction of the Arrowrock dam. The preliminary work started in 1905; construction work on the main dam did not start until 1911.

Here it must be said in justice to the Reclamation Service, and especially to F. E. Weymouth, supervising engineer, Charles H. Paul, construction engineer, and James Munn, superintendent of construction, that Arrowrock dam is completed a full year in advance of the time specified at the beginning and at a saving in cost on the dam itself of \$2,000,000. The fact that water was available this year was a godsend to thousands of settlers in this, the driest season ever known in southern Idaho. The government, with water stored at Arrowrock this year, was not only in position to save the crops on the project, but to sell water to many other farmers near by, neighbors who were in dire straits. In the saving of these crops it is estimated that the dam practically paid for itself this year.

Sentiment played a part in the final location of this monster dam. Jutting out into the canyon overhanging the trail that crept along by the side of the stream stood old Arrowrock, a grim and silent sentinel of the ages. It had won its name from the custom of the roving Indian hunters who shot arrows into the face of this particular rock to tell their comrades who came after them which way they had gone. By the angle of the arrow the late comers knew at a glance whether those in advance had gone up stream, down stream or up one of the many tributaries.

Other places farther up the stream had been recommended as sites for the dam, but before the final decision was reached by the government officials, Frank Crowe, a young field engineer, was attracted to Arrowrock. He became interested in the traditions and surroundings of the place, with the result that measurements and tests were made and the spot finally chosen for the dam.

This meant the obliteration of the old landmark of the Indians, but the substitution of an enduring monument in the onward march of civilization.

The first work to be done here was to banish the river from the site of the dam while the main work was in progress. This was done by boring a tunnel through the rock at the side, and through this tunnel for 500 feet the river was diverted. The tunnel was large enough to carry the entire river at its highest flood and was lined with cement. When the dam was completed this tunnel was plugged with solid cement. A coffer dam was planted above the main dam and another below to keep out the water during construction. An idea of what this preliminary work meant may be gleaned from the fact that it was necessary to go down 91.5 feet below the normal bed of the river to anchor the foundation of the dam in the solid granite.

A model city of 1500 souls sprang up at once on the banks of the stream. Here were 200 cottages and tents, a messhouse with a seating capacity of 650, warehouses, stores, bath house, hospital, club house, heating plant, postoffice, telephone, fire department, water system, sewer system, light system, sawmill, cement walks, government railroad connecting with the nearest outside point 15 miles away,—all the essentials demanded by the modern American community. No greater care as to sanitation and other important matters was taken at Panama than at Arrowrock.

The completed dam stands 348.5 feet high from the low point in the foundation to the crest. Its thickness at the base is 240 feet tapering to a width of 16 feet at the top with a fine driveway here lit at night with artistic electric lamps. The length of the dam is 1060 feet curving gracefully upstream with a radius of 862 feet. In the construction of this dam

SERIOUS RUNAWAY

Last Sunday afternoon as Mrs. B. J. McLaughlin, Miss Mumford and Shirley McLaughlin were driving in a single rig near the McLaughlin ranch up the river, the horse became frightened and ran away.

The shafts dropped and the buggy was upset, throwing the occupants out and injuring the two ladies quite seriously. The boy was thrown into an irrigating ditch and escaped with only a black eye.

Miss Mumford, one of the teachers in the Vale schools, was injured to such an extent that she has not been able to take her place in the school this week, while Mrs. McLaughlin, who is quite an old lady, has been under the care of a physician. Her daughter, Mrs. Mabel Norwood, came down from Jamieson and has been with her since the accident.

NEW MINISTER

The new minister for the M. E. Church of this city, Rev. H. I. Hansen, arrived Wednesday to take up his work in Vale.

Rev. Shannon, who has filled the pulpit here since the departure of Rev. Helman for Baker, left yesterday for Long Valley, Idaho, where he has been assigned a pastorate.

530,000 CUBIC YARDS OF CEMENT

was used. If this were placed in a column 10 feet square it would make a Washington monument 27 miles high.

An important accessory to the dam is the spillway at the side to dispose of the surplus water when the reservoir is full. This has a length of 402 feet. In the excavation for this 300,000 cubic yards of rock was removed. In addition to being anchored to the granite on the bottom, Arrowrock dam is driven far into the granite on each side of the gorge. It is expected to mark time with the eternal hills of which it forms a part.

AFTER ALL, IS THIS A WISE INVESTMENT,

this \$12,000,000 that the United States government has put into the Arrowrock dam and the Boise irrigation project?

It is not too early, even now, to answer this question. The whole obligation of \$12,000,000 could be wiped out with the returns from one big crop from the 240,000 acres in the project at present prices. Wheat at 50 bushels to the acre would turn the trick; but this is a mere detail of dollars and cents.

Above all other considerations is the great outstanding fact that this body of magnificent land, formerly the sole habitation of the jack rabbit and the coyote, is now to be divided into farm units, and that each unit is to be the home of a thrifty, happy and loyal American family.

This is what makes it worth while.

WARDEN MINTO MURDERED BY A PRISONER

Escaping Convict Uses Revolver Against Shotgun with Deadly Precision

ALSO SHOOTS MARSHAL OF ALBANY

Escaping Convict is Captured and Killed by Officers Next Day.

Warden Harry P. Minton, at Salem was killed by Otto Hooker, a runaway convict at 11:30 o'clock Tuesday night a few miles north of Albany, on the railroad track, when the officer and Guard Walter Johnson of the state penitentiary, were on their way north to head off the man, who had previously fatally wounded City Marshal Benson at Jefferson. Sheriff Bodine and Police Officer Rodgers accompanied the prison warden north in search for the man and the two Albany officers had but left Minto a few minutes before, taking a different tack, when Minto and Johnson, who were in a brushy pasture near the railroad saw Hooker walking down the track. Minto stepped out of the brush with a leveled shotgun and said: "You halt." Hooker raised his revolver and the two fired simultaneously, Minto falling with a bullet in his head and Hooker escaping in the dark amid a hail of bullets from Johnson's revolver.

Hooker escaped from a field near the penitentiary Monday afternoon, after working quietly for some days with a force of other convicts. Early Monday night he entered Jefferson, where Marshal Benson covered him with a revolver and ordered him to surrender. Hooker apparently complied but when the officer was off his guard the convict grasped Benson, wrenched the revolver away from him and shot him in the neck, the bullet ranging downward.

Hooker was located under a house in Albany the following day, and while coming out by order of the officers, one of them, Patrolman Long, of Portland, thinking Hooker intended to come up with a gun, shot him through the body with a Krag rifle, killing him.

DEATH OF HAZEL THOMSON

The report of the death of Miss Hazel Thomson, at her home in this city last Monday morning, came as a distinct shock to her friends and the friends of the family in this city and the surrounding country. Many were not aware that she had been sick.

The cause of death was typhoid, the young lady having been afflicted with the fever for the past five weeks.

Hazel Thomson was born in Vale 23 years ago, and was a prime favorite with everyone who knew her, her sunny, pleasant disposition endearing her to schoolmates and friends.

The funeral services were held at the M. E. Church in this city, burial being at the family burying ground at the Jamieson cemetery.

INDIANS RETURN

The band of Burns Indians that furnished some of the amusement features at the Malheur County Fair, passed through Vale the first of the week on their return trip, which they are making very leisurely.

Wherever an opportunity offers they put on a "war dance" and pass the hat. Many of the young bucks have attended school and save the ways of the Boston man well enough to get his money in small quantities. Their principal desires, however, is whiskey, and this is true both of the educated and uneducated.

FOOTBALL TEAM

The Vale High School football team is working regularly. The new coach is a strong disciplinarian, and bids fair to organize a strong and efficient team.

With the able assistance of such veterans of the gridiron and football enthusiasts as Dr. Williams and Julian Hurley, the high school boys will make it interesting for all comers again this season.

FIRST MEETING IN 11 YEARS

Francis Hastings, of Bartlettville, Oklahoma, arrived in Vale Wednesday, and is visiting his sister, Mrs. J. H. Rose, whom he has not seen before for 11 years.

Mrs. Rose is here from Ironside visiting her daughter, Mrs. Coburn.

SHERIFF RETURNS

Sheriff Ben J. Brown returned home Sunday from Salem, where he safely landed the seven prisoners sent from Malheur county to the penal institution at the September term of circuit court.

FROM SOVEREIGN GRAND LODGE

Montie B. Gwinn, secretary of the Malheur Livestock and Land company, passed through Vale Wednesday on his way to the Crowley ranch.

Mr. Gwinn has just returned from attending a session of the Sovereign Grand Lodge I. O. O. F., as representative of the Grand Encampment I. O. O. F. of Idaho, this being the 14th session of that body attended by Mr. Gwinn.

While in San Francisco he attended the Exposition, and found the representatives from Oregon in the front ranks of the live wires. Each of them is wide awake and working energetically for the interests of Oregon. And in this connection, Mr. Gwinn stated that it is his belief that Oregon is in a position to profit from the Exposition equally with California, for practically all of the visitors to the Exposition will return home through Oregon, and this state will have the last word. With the immense crops of grain, vegetables and fruit produced in Oregon this year, and the visitors coming into the state in the fall, when everything is at its best, an impression will be made that will bring thousands of them back here to make their homes.

DUNCAN McRAE RETURNS HOME

Duncan McRae, of Riverside, was in Vale Tuesday between trains, transacting business at the court seat. For several years past Mr. McRae has been sending his family to Ontario, where he has a beautiful home, and letting the children attend school there, but with the rapid development of Riverside, only three miles from his home ranch, and the construction of a large new school house there, he will send the children to the home school this year. He has rented his Ontario property, shipped the furniture to the ranch, and all will be at home together this winter, which is much more to the liking of both Mr. and Mrs. McRae and the children. A private instructor will be employed when the weather becomes too severe for the children to attend school during the winter.

MARSHAL HAINES OF BURNS SHOT

When Rube Haines, city marshal of Burns, arrested Lloyd Mosely last Tuesday, the prisoner drew a gun and attempted to shoot the officer.

A scuffle ensued, the marshal attempting to disarm his man. The gun was discharged, shooting a finger off the prisoner and hitting the marshal in the leg.

Both were taken to the hospital, but neither was seriously hurt. Mosely was drunk when the trouble came up.

ONTARIO RESIDENCE BURNS

Fire destroyed the \$2500 residence of M. N. Thompson, of Ontario, Friday night of last week. The insurance on the house and contents was \$1400.

Mr. Thompson and his family were up town when the fire occurred and nothing was saved. The fire caught from the inside, and the origin is unknown. No definite arrangements have been made for rebuilding.

SHEEPHERDER KILLED TWO

Shade Fields, a shepherd in Long Valley, shot and killed Wayne and Edward Ward last week, and while a posse was searching for him in the hills, he went to Boise and gave himself up to the sheriff.

A shepherd who was working with Fields, and who is the only eye witness of the killing, states that it was a cold blooded murder. Fields claims self defense.

WM. VOGT'S HOUSE BURNED

Fire destroyed the house of Wm. Vogt at Apple Valley, just across the river from Nyasa a few days ago. The property was valued at \$1400 and was partly covered by insurance.

GOES TO ALBION NORMAL

PASTIME RE-OPENED

The Pastime Pool Hall, which was destroyed by fire a short time ago, was re-opened Wednesday with complete new equipments.

M. E. CHURCH
Methodist Episcopal Church Sunday School 10 a. m. Preaching 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. A cordial invitation to all.

H. I. Hansen, Pastor.

DUCK SEASON OPENS

Under the federal game laws governing the open season on migratory birds, the open season for ducks and geese began yesterday morning.

There has been no rush of hunters for the haunts of the game birds as yet, as it is generally conceded there will not be much good shooting till there is a rain and the birds begin flying. The migration of geese to the southlands has not yet begun in this section.

HOME FROM VACATION TRIP

Miss Mary Thomson, operator at the local telephone office, returned home the first of the week from her vacation trip to Boise and Idaho points.

LITTLE FATHER

BY BART



THE "LITTLE FATHER" IS SAID TO BE IN COMMAND OF 650 IN RUSSIA ABOUT AS HE IS IN AMERICA.

