

# Gregory's Variety Store

IS MAKING SOME VERY

## Attractive Prices

IN CLEARING ALL ODDS AND ENDS IN THEIR STOCK, GETTING READY FOR SPRING GOODS.

- All Dress Gingham at ..... 7½c
- Best Galiteas go at ..... 12½c
- Best Prints all go at ..... 5c
- Best Outings, all colors, 12½ and 15 cent goods all go at ..... 10c

All SWEATER COATS, Men's, Boys', Children's and Ladies', and AVIATION CAPS

ONE THIRD OFF.

Last call in Ribbons, Laces and Embroideries,

ONE THIRD OFF.

These cut prices are on now, in fact we will sell you underwear and everything in winter lines CHEAPER than the CHEAPEST.

YOURS FOR BUSINESS

## B. E. GREGORY

Corner of 6th and E Sts., REDMOND, ORE.



## C. H. BAGGOTT'S

QUICK DELIVERY

## Express and Transfer Line

All Orders Given Prompt Attention

Leave Orders at the Redmond Pharmacy

## S. D. FOX & CO.

Fine Wines, Liquors and Cigars

Hotel Redmond Bar

# BLACKSMITHING, Iron and Wood Working

I have fitted up a shop on west E street where I am prepared to do all kinds of Blacksmithing and anything in the nature of Iron and Wood Work, at prices consistent with first class work.

When you want anything in the above line call and see me—I will treat you right and give you satisfaction.

I BUY AND SELL ALL KINDS OF SECOND HAND GOODS

## G. W. DAVIES

The Old Pioneer Blacksmith of Redmond

# Buckley Express Co

Phone No. 906

DRAYING AND HEAVY HAULING

City Express Called for and Delivered

## The Redmond Spokesman

Published every Thursday by H. H. & C. L. PALMER At Redmond, Oregon.

Official Paper of the City of Redmond

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

Strictly in Advance  
One year, \$1.50 | Three months, 50c  
Six months, .75 | Single copies, 5c

Advertising Rates made known upon application.

Entered as second-class matter July 14, 1910, at the postoffice at Redmond, Oregon, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

THURSDAY, JAN. 16, 1912

## DEDICATION OF BIG

Continued from page 3

and left half a wheel barrow load of watermelons and told my wife, for I was away from home, "There's been present to Mr. Williams."

How do you suppose I felt, my friends, as I lugged those melons into the house, for remember, they were a present from John, and John grew them on that homestead—his homestead out on that sage flat—that frosty sage flat? John not only had my good span of horses for a few of his potatoes but was rubbing it in, I thought, with those watermelons. Really, it did seem to me that it was getting to be hard sledding for pioneers.

I take unusual interest in that man John. In a number of ways I think he is the most remarkable tenderfoot I have ever met. He is a wonderful conversationalist—whatever that means. When it comes to conservation of resources, natural or otherwise, that seems to be John's long suit. Standing six foot six in his stockings it may be quite literally and very truthfully said of John that he is long on conservation.

When his leg got well, it seemed to have been broken in so many places that in the healing process, through ossification of the bone at the different places of meeting (now if there are any physicians present I hope they will not begin to dissect that phrase right here) anyhow, when that particular leg got well it was considerably longer than the other. John even capitalized that defect and made a natural resource out of it. When he quit work back in the field he would have the long leg go round and attend the fence, while John went straight across the field to the house on the other.

Many more of such experiences I could relate, my friends, but I think I have told enough. In simple fashion I have undertaken, through illustration, to make clear to your minds some of the thoughts and recent experiences of the Central Oregon pioneer. Some of us are trying to adapt ourselves to these changed and still changing conditions. We will all adapt ourselves to the new, or sooner or later we will stand aside and give room to those who will. For God undoubtedly intended this country to provide for the many and not for the few, even if those few were on the ground first.

I cannot close without a brief reference to one more phase on this subject. Haven't some of you, haven't most of you wondered why it is that all these best lands were not owned long ago by those who were on the ground first? Let me briefly reply to that question. In the first place such a question is almost, if not quite, sacrilegious and you must never ask it again. It is equivalent to asking, or rather, equivalent to finding fault with God's own plan. For, if the Almighty had intended for us to divine the future He would have created us entirely different than what we are. Who is there who is bold enough to set up his own plan as against that of the Almighty?

And is there anyone within the sound of my voice who does not perceive the great advantage to all of us in conditions as they are instead of conditions as they might have been placed upon human perception by the Creator himself?

Speaking for myself, I will say that every time I pass along the highways now extended in every direction over my old stamping ground at Powell Butte; every time I pass one of the many new and productive farms; every time I hear the prattle of the little children as I meet them trooping down the lane from school; hear the light, happy voices of the children at play in the cozy front yards by the roadside, deep down in my heart I thank God for the limitations He has placed upon my vision.

How easily it could and would have been otherwise had not the Creator drawn the line on the power to see and divine the future upon myself and others of the older days. For, mind you, all these productive lands could have been bought and owned long years ago by the payment of a few paltry cents per acre. But, you may say, anybody should

have seen that these lands were productive. But there you are again, up against the same serious charge. It takes no supernatural faculty in anybody to discover that oil, like water, will run down hill, and if confined, will run a good ways down hill. Any child of school age can understand so primitive a proposition, and yet, this whole American continent stood back and allowed John D. Rockefeller to become the richest man in the world by putting that simple fact into practical operation. Andrew Carnegie solved the colossal problem of each year building twice as large a furnace as he smelted ore in the year before, and as a result, ruined his satisfaction in his old age by finding himself burdened down with more money than he can give away. So simple are the principles that underlie the enormous wealth of those men that they do not in any way attract my particular admiration, much less excite my wonder.

But there is something about the men and women who go out upon these plains—out upon these vast and desolate reaches and subdue, and till, and plant, and replant, until the whole scene is reversed and whole townships of desolation are transformed into productive farms and happy homes. They are the men who have solved the difficult problems and who both command my respect and excite my wonder. And yet, by your question, you ask me, with all my God given limitations, why I did not solve those problems when I was a mere boy.

In view of conditions as we have them here today on every hand, such a consummation would have been nothing short of a catastrophe. Instead of this promising city, instead of the productive farms on every hand, instead of the schools, the churches, the homes and the happy children there would have been, for years to come, the same dreary trackless desolation in every direction as of yore.

No, no, let us take this to our homes today as our lesson—that God's plan is the best, and never again ask why He did not order our lines and lives differently. Let us rejoice that the Almighty has given to us all this great productive country, and let us all join hands and go forward in the work He has assigned to us, believing and knowing that there is room and plenty, not only for us who are now here, but for thousands yet to come.

And as we separate, after having been called together for the purpose of dedicating this magnificent building to our immediate necessities, may we go to our homes strengthened for the duties yet before us, and with grateful hearts to Almighty God for this, our bountiful heritage.

At the conclusion of Mr. Williamson's address the High School orchestra played a couple of selections and then F. A. Sykes, state secretary of the Farmers' Unions of Oregon, was introduced, and addressed the assemblage. Mr. Sykes dwelt very strongly on the need of co-operation among the farmers, stating that that was the only way for them to succeed. He said that the old axiom of "competition was the life of business" was all false—that the life of business these days was co-operation, and cited the success of co-operation among the farming classes in Denmark, France and Germany and the Rochdale system in England. Mr. Sykes' remarks were all forcible and to the point and created considerable enthusiasm among the farmers present, along the line of plainly showing them that this warehouse

was greatly to their benefit, and they should all of them become stockholders in the project.

Mr. Sykes' remarks closed the afternoon session. In the evening the largest attended public ball ever held in Redmond was given in the warehouse. It is estimated that fully 4000 people were present, and 300 dancers were on the floor at one time. The ball was a success, socially, financially and otherwise. Everyone went there to have a good time, and they had it.

This dedication will long live in the memory of the people of Redmond and vicinity, and the officers of the Redmond Union Warehouse Co. have been receiving a large meed of praise for the enjoyable and appropriate manner in which they conducted the dedicatory exercises.

Now a word about the warehouse itself:

The building is 90x150 feet, two stories high, built of native lava rock, with 10-foot ceilings on the ground floor, and 11-foot ceilings on the second floor. It is the largest potato warehouse in the northwest.

The cost of the building was in the neighborhood of \$10,000.

The building has a capacity of 200 carloads of potatoes in bulk and 250 carloads in sacks or crates. Seventy-five electric lights are distributed on the two floors, thus giving plenty of light throughout the entire building.

A spur track will run along the west side of the warehouse, and every facility for rapid and economical loading of cars has been provided for.

The officers of the warehouse company are:

- Prest.—L. E. Smith.
- Vice-Prest.—O. A. Myers.
- Secretary.—C. H. Fry.
- Treasurer.—Harvey Harris.

## A PUBLIC HALL FOR POWELL BUTTE

Powell Butte, Jan. 14.

After the organization of the Farmers' Grange here some time ago a company was formed which had for its purpose the building of a public hall. Shares were sold to the amount of several hundred dollars, and all bid fair to seeing the Powell Butte section the first of rural districts in Central Oregon to boast of having a fine Public Hall. Our section is a large one, however, and, on putting the matter of a location to a vote it was seen that there was considerable difference in the minds of the people as to the proper place for the building. The majority carried and the decision was for the northwest corner of the A. H. Rohde place. An acre of land was later purchased from Mr. Rohde, but interest seemed to wane until the building committee gave it up as a bad job, and today, the money so generously given by Redmond and Prineville merchants, as well as our own people, is laying idle in a Redmond bank, and our people are missing much by not having a place where it is possible to hold a public gathering. This is a deplorable condition, and should not exist. With new people settling here continually it will be an easy matter to sell a few more shares and start the erection of the hall.

Now, don't all speak at once, but all who are in favor of a hall let it be known by the usual sign, which in this case will be: talk it over with your neighbor and "boost, but don't knock." A SPECTATOR.

## WEEKLY WEATHER REPORT

Daily weather report taken at 5 p. m. at the Redmond Demonstration Farm by T. G. Stevens, co-operative observer.

Date	Max.	Min.	Weather
8	29	23	Clear
9	30	23	Pt. Cl'dy
10	35	29	Pt. Cl'dy
11	36	33	Pt. Cl'dy
12	49	38	Pt. Cl'dy
13	45	34	Cloudy
14	40	33	Pt. Cl'dy

The SYMBOL



of SERVICE

## YOU SHOULD EMPLOY THIS SYMBOL

When Traveling

Between Central Oregon and Portland, because of the THROUGH SERVICE.  
Between Portland, Tacoma and Seattle, because of the four splendidly equipped trains, Steel Flyer, Owl, Puget Sound Express and Shasta Limited Train de Luxe.

Between Oregon and the East, because of three solid trains daily in each direction—O-W Limited and Portland & Puget Sound Express to Denver, Omaha, Chicago, Kansas City and all points East; and the Soo-Spokane Train de Luxe to St. Paul and Minneapolis.

IT'S A PLEASANT DUTY TO ANSWER QUESTIONS

H. BAUKOL, Agent  
REDMOND, - OREGON

## Do You Know

that the Central Oregon Gasoline and Sundries?

Also keeps a stock of Tubes. Our selection is large but any standard make of tubes can be procured on short notice.

We have a service station in change of Presto Life tanks.

And don't forget we do a garage business, repair work, painting, and storage of cars.

## Central Oregon Gasoline

Phone 794



YOUR WIFE WILL LOVE YOU MORE AND GET YOU BETTER MEALS IF YOU KEEP CLEANLY SHAVED AND KEEP YOUR HAIR TRIMMED. STOCKERT WILL FIX YOU OUT.

## Prepared Soup! Jacob



DEAR FRIEND: I used to go to the butcher for soup bones, and then I got vegetables and things some else, and came home, and would fret around and make some soup.

She has quit that now. She sends me down to get some soup ready made, and she just has a little water in it and heat it. It saves mama lots of trouble, and doesn't cost as much as fooling time with a soup bone, she says. Your friend JACOB

P. S. You would be surprised see how many kinds of prepared soup they have at

## Hobb's Cash Bakery and Grocery

## POLK'S Business Directory

OREGON AND WASHINGTON A Directory of each city, town and village, giving descriptive statistics, each place, location, population, graph, shipping and banking, also Classified Directory, compiled by business and professions. R. L. FOLK & CO., SEATTLE