

# Crook County Journal

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## THE BIG THREE-DAY CELEBRATION

### Prineville Busy With Details.

### HOT TIME IN THE OLD TOWN

### The Great American Bird Preening Its Feathers for the Event.

Prineville is busy with preparations for the biggest three-day celebration ever attempted in the interior. The great American bird will commence to scream July 3 and will keep it up until any old time on July 5. Something doing all the time.

The big baseball tournament will be a great drawing card. No limit is placed on the number of competing teams. Several applications from Portland teams have been received, asking for details. There will be first, second and third prizes, besides a prize for the best juvenile team.

Another feature of the celebration never attempted in Prineville will be the Street Carnival. This will be held on the grounds of the Prineville Commercial Club. The Streets of Cairo will be reproduced in all the gay costumes of its prototype on the Nile. An Indian village with all the realistic surroundings will be there, including the different dances peculiar to the aborigines. The Japanese tea garden will be there with its dainty little Japanese maidens ready to wait on you. You won't have a dull minute on the street.

The committees having charge of the celebration are as follows:

General Decoration Committee—Jack Cadle, A. B. Roller, Robert Smith, Claude Smith.

Street Sports—C. I. Winnek, Dr. Rosenberg, Dan McMillan, F. E. Brosius, John Combs.

Baseball—J. H. Haner, T. M. Baldwin, M. R. Elliott.

Carnival—M. E. Brink, Robert McBain, O. C. Hyde, C. M. Elkins, Dr. H. G. Davis.

Music—Rev. Lininger, Dr. Edwards, J. W. Smith, J. B. Shipp.

Program—J. N. Williamson, C. O. Pollard, Rev. Huggins.

Grandstand—Robert Carey, C. W. Spring, W. J. Pancake.

Parade—P. B. Poindexter, Warren Brown, Earl Massey, Mrs. Dan McMillan, Mrs. Frankie Clark, Mrs. Vira Cyrus.

Floral Decoration—Mesdames Rosenberg, D. F. Stewart, Summers, J. H. Haner.

## Supervising Warden for Crook County

J. H. Haner of Prineville has been appointed to the position of supervising warden for Crook county by State Forester F. A. Elliott. This appointment was made by the state forester after a very careful consideration of the recommendations received from the principal timber-land owners of this territory. Persons residing in localities not covered by a local fire warden should consult him in regard to burning of slashings and information concerning the fire law.

The supervising wardens will have general supervision over the county or district placed in their charge. They will be expected to keep in touch with the local fire wardens, whether serving volun-

tarily or under pay from the timber owners, county courts or otherwise, and to lend them every assistance in their power for the enforcement of the laws. They will be empowered to issue burning permits where the territory is not covered by a local fire warden, and to act as referee in cases where there is a difference of opinion between any local warden and a resident or company relative to the advisability of issuing a burning permit. Logging camps, sawmills, railroads, etc., where steam engines burning other than oil for fuel are being operated, will be inspected from time to time to see that proper spark arresters are kept in use. In addition, supervising wardens will advise with farmers, loggers, and others who have slashings to burn. Instruct campers concerning camp fires, distribute copies of the law, post fire notices in places where they will do the most good, and keep the state forester fully informed in regard to the fire situation in their districts.

## HORSE THIEVES MAKE RAID

### In the Camp Creek Country.

### Took Everything in Sight but the Barns—Posses on the Hunt.

Horse thieves have been raiding the Camp creek country and as a consequence there is great excitement up there. Alex Ammon, the Mays ranch, Randolph Gibson, Harry Barnes and others are all losers. The marauders made a good clean job of it. They took every horse on the place—work-horses, saddlehorses, etc. In one or two instances ranchmen kept a saddlehorse in the barn so that it would be handy early in the morning to round-up stock. These were overlooked.

The horses were missed Monday morning and after a long search their trail was struck, but in the afternoon of Monday a violent thunder storm came up and obliterated all traces.

Tuesday morning Sheriff Balfour was hurried to the scene in Mr. Shattuck's car. He arrived at Randolph Gibson's place at 8 a. m. and had to wait until 3:30 p. m. before he could get a saddlehorse. The raiders made a good clean job of it. The people were lucky to have the barns left.

Posses were organized and the search commenced. Everybody was working in the dark. Maury mountain was surrounded and closely watched but nothing happened. Some thought the stock was driven over onto the high desert and headed for the California line, so the telegraph and telephone lines were kept busy until every sheriff within a radius of 500 miles was notified to be on the lookout.

Of course, as is usual in such cases, there are persons who are suspected of knowing more than they should of the raid but there is nothing more tangible than suspicion. The rustlers must have been well organized for they planned a complete surprise that left no tell-tale circumstances not anticipated. Up to late last night there was not found a trace of the missing horses.

**Wanted.**  
Man and team to canvass the country. Good salary. Apply at this office. 1-1-pd

## Northern Crook County

You will look in vain for a town or postoffice in Oregon bearing the name of Currant creek, but there is surely a creek by that name, and you will find it on the map in the northeast corner of Crook county. It flows into Muddy creek about six miles west of where the Muddy flows into the John Day river.

My last letter was from Gateway, which place I left for Ashwood. The trip was not eventful in the way of anything startling, but it was monotonous for the reason that I missed the road I should have taken, and strung the 14 miles out to over 30.

I passed through several miles of the Hay creek country, and that is something worth mentioning, for it is a wonderfully fertile and beautiful valley.

Much of it is under irrigation, mostly set to alfalfa, and it looks mighty good. The portion passed, or most of it, belonged to the Baldwin Sheep & Cattle Company, which was for many years one of the show places of the interior. Their headquarters were, I think, at Hay Creek, 10 or 12 miles east of Madras.

I arrived at Ashwood about 5 o'clock in the evening, and found a mighty nice little town, much nicer than I expected, in one of the loveliest little valleys in the country. The town is on Trout creek, which is quite a stream, and furnishes water for irrigating most of the bottom lands, and some of the lower benches. Nearly all of it is alfalfa, which looks good. There are some few wheat fields, and they will also yield large crops, as they do every year.

While Ashwood is not now on the map, it was once, and was very much talked and read about, for some seven or eight years ago, there was a mining excitement here which went over the northwest as rapidly as such occurrences generally do. Ashwood was then placed on the map in real earnest, and it became quite a town.

The name of the original mine is the Oregon King, and it has been intermittently worked with varying success ever since. The shaft is now down about 650 feet and it is said there is a good ore body in sight. The property is now controlled by "Jack" Edwards, late one of the principal owners of the Baldwin Sheep & Cattle Company. He is in Europe, his errand being, it is reported, to obtain capital to develop the mine and put up crushers and a smelter. But these are mere rumors one hears in Ashwood, and may not be altogether reliable.

About three or four months ago it was expected the Oregon King people would begin operations on a large scale and as a result something like 100 claims were staked out near that shaft, and there was a lot of excitement hereabouts. But that has all quieted down.

A few years ago the owners of the Oregon King shipped several carloads of ore to Tacoma. It cost \$20 a ton to get this ore to Shaniko, then the railroad freight to Tacoma, and yet it is said the ore more than paid these heavy expenses. If this is true it can be seen what could be done with rail transportation from Ashwood.

And that brings us to the Gateway railway again, for at Ashwood is the east end of the proposed branch. And not

much is talked about in Ashwood save this railway. The survey has just been completed, the stakes showing where the lines will run, if it is built. The engineers have just left, and Ashwood is agog, as is Gateway.

This road would leave the present Deschutes road at or near Gateway, and would practically follow Trout creek all the way to Ashwood, the distance around by the survey being about 20 miles. And such a road would tap a fine country. It would cross the head of Hay creek, and would draw trade from well down opposite, or east of, Madras. Then it would take all of the Trout creek trade, and draw an immense wool and cattle trade from east and south, and some from the north. If such a road could pave the way to the opening of the Ashwood mines there would be no question about its paying big returns.

But this road would not have its terminus long at Ashwood for 10 miles farther south on Trout creek the yellow pine timber belt is reached, and it is generally conceded that this timber belt is the real goal sought. With a road there many mills would spring up on Trout creek, and Ashwood would then be a place to be reckoned with.

But dismissing the railroads and the mines, Ashwood is bound to be a fine town some day, for it has a tributary country which cannot well be taken from it, and this country is bound to soon be settled up.

There are many thousand sheep held near here. T. S. Hamilton, "Pat" Riley and Mrs. R. Friend all have large flocks, and there are many with smaller holdings. It is an ideal sheep country, good ranges and plenty of water, mild winters and usually good weather during the lambing season. Perhaps the large owners mentioned will deny it, but reports say there is room for a good many small owners to get a foothold.

And leave out the sheep—and horses, for I forgot to say there are now a great many horses run on the nearby ranges. No one ever saw mares and colts look better than on the range to the south and west of Ashwood—Leave out everything except the agricultural possibilities, and in the end Ashwood will be a good little town, a good business point and a fine home town.

What is needed is a few score of good settlers to take up the vacant lands to the west, southwest and northwest. Most of this land is rough. It is high, perhaps some of it over 3000 feet, some as low as 2200. But mark this—it is well timbered and well watered. I should perhaps say well wooded, not timbered, for it is in the juniper belt. Anyhow, there is at hand plenty of firewood for many, many years.

When I say well watered I mean that in many places there is open water, springs and pools, and well water can be found at depths varying from 12 to 30 feet. I was told by a homesteader on section 10, 9, 15, that the road for me to take would lead me to the place of C. D. Bradford, "on the hill." Well, I did climb up a long, long slope. I could see the house of Mr. Bradford for an hour before I reached it. But I finally got there, and found him planting corn! Far, far up—planting corn, and not a

measly little experimental patch; but 40 acres. He was just finishing the job when I went out to the field to talk to him.

I will give his location, so you can note it on the map; the southwest quarter of section 31, township 9 south, range 16 east. He is perhaps over 300 feet above Ashwood, and the altitude of Ashwood is 2480.

But mind his corn planting was not a guess or an experiment. He has been there eight years, and he has experimented all of those years. He has been and still is in the hog business, breeding, raising and fattening hogs—and he is constantly increasing his output and bettering his breed. I saw a number of as fine pigs and shoats and brood sows as you will find most anywhere, and his farrowing sheds are models for any breeder to copy after.

Right at Mr. Bradford's yard is a well less than 10 feet deep, with as good water as you will find anywhere. I drew a bucket of water from it and thought it was the best I ever drank, but I was pretty thirsty, consequently a biased witness. I had overtaken a wagon loaded with beer, bound from Madras to Ashwood. The driver asked me if I wanted a drink. I gave the natural answer. He handed out a tottle and said it was sheep dip, the common name for booze in the interior. I took a swallow, looked at the bottle and saw it was labeled "Miller's squirrel poison." Well, the water from Bradford's well took the taste out of my mouth, perhaps saved my life.

Mr. Bradford says there are from 25 to 30 fine claims vacant in his neighborhood, and he hopes that a number of good industrious men will come and take them as homesteads, and become neighbors of his. A road is needed from Gateway to Ashwood, and a mail route, and he says with a few more neighbors these could be had.—Addison Bennett in The Oregonian.

## Annual School Meeting June 19

The annual school meeting of the Prineville district will be held next Monday, June 19, at 2 o'clock p. m. This is the time when the school business for the year will come up for review and every citizen and taxpayer should show an interest by turning out and taking part.

One director and a clerk are to be chosen. Mrs. R. E. Gray was elected a year ago to fill the unexpired term of Mrs. W. A. Bell, which closes June 19. Show the directors that you take some interest in school matters, especially at this time when so much money is being spent for school purposes. Look over the new school site where teams and workmen are engaged in putting up a building that will be a credit to the school district and an ornament to Prineville.

In voting for school directors, any male or female who is over 21 years of age and has resided in the district 30 days immediately preceding the meeting or election and has property in the district as shown by the last county assessment, and not assessed by the sheriff, on which he or she is liable or subject to pay a tax, shall be entitled to vote.

### Pianos For Sale.

Several good reliable pianos at \$150 and \$250 at Madras, Ore. If you want a good piano see Fred Feuerbach in Madras, the agent of Eilers Piano House of Portland. He has some attractive bargains. Come and see the pianos. 6-15-1m

## ATHLETIC FIELD FORMALLY OPENED

### Prineville Ball Grounds Best in State.

### BEND OUTCLASSED EVERYWAY

### Prineville Plays Errorless Game —The Best in Many Years.

Prineville opened her new ball park Sunday under the most favorable auspices. It was a big crowd, one of the largest at a ball game for several years, that witnessed Prineville put it all over Bend. Our western neighbor was outclassed in all departments. Tetherow pitched a fine game. Only three hits were made off his delivery. Just once did Bend have a man on third, and only twice on first. Tetherow's support was perfect while Bend made errors that were costly. Tetherow's pitching and the first bag work of Hamilton were the features.

Mr. Stinson, on behalf of the Oregon & Western Colonization Company, tossed the first ball on the opening day of one of the finest ball parks in the state. The excavations for the diamond were completed and the grandstand and bleachers were nearly so. All that remained was the roof of the grandstand and a little more wire netting on the backstop. The grandstand and bleachers will accommodate 700 spectators.

The location of the athletic grounds could not be improved. The view from the grandstand is superb. Beautiful meadows dotted with big shade trees meet the eye, making a very pleasing picture to look upon.

The Prineville brass band was out in full force and played several fine selections. The boys are improving right along under the leadership of Jack Smith.

The game in detail is as follows:

PRINEVILLE									
	Ab	H	Po	A	E	R			
Rodenbush, C.	4	1	0	0	0	1			
Bechtel, B.	4	0	2	0	0	1			
Ellis, B.	4	1	3	6	0	0			
Brenstet, C.	4	0	0	0	0	0			
Zeeb, H.	4	0	1	0	0	0			
h. Knapp, S.	4	0	1	1	0	0			
Hamilton, B.	4	2	12	0	0	1			
Howman, H.	4	2	0	0	0	1			
Tetherow, P.	3	1	0	0	0	2			
Totals	33	7	27	12	0	5			

BEND									
	Ab	H	Po	A	E	R			
Brawnlaw, H.	4	1	0	0	0	0			
Cannaby, B.	4	0	1	0	0	1			
Van Landingham, J.	2	0	1	1	0	0			
Rosenoff, P.	4	0	2	4	0	0			
O'Connell, C.	3	0	6	0	0	0			
Steddi, B.	3	0	7	0	0	0			
Dohlstrom, B.	3	0	5	2	0	0			
McKeynolds, C.	3	2	1	0	0	0			
Springer, H.	3	0	1	0	0	0			
Totals	28	2	24	10	0	1			

Struck out—Tetherow, 7; Rosenoff, 1.  
Base on balls, Rosenoff, 1.  
Two-base hits—Brawnlaw, Rodenbush.  
Sacrifice hits—Van Landingham, Tetherow.  
Stolen bases, Tetherow, 2.  
Impres—Basso—Mart Bailey; balls—Dr. Spaulding.

### Resolutions of Condolence.

Hall of Ochocho Lodge No. 46 I. O. O. F., Prineville, Oregon, June 11, 1911.

Whereas, It has pleased the All-Wise Ruler of Heaven and Earth to take from our brother Geo. P. Reams his well beloved Brother, John; therefore be it

Resolved, That we extend to our brother our deep feeling of sympathy.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the bereaved brother, a copy spread on the minutes and a copy sent to the Crook County Journal and Pacific Odd Fellow for publication.

Fraternally submitted,  
GREY LAPOLETTE,  
C. B. DISWIDDER,  
W. B. MORSE,  
Committee.

### Broken Horses for Sale.

A few broken and unbroken mares and geldings for sale; mares weighing 1100 to 1300, geldings 1400 to 1500; nice young animals; also one coming four-year-old stallion, three-quarter Percheron, weight 1400; plenty of bone, blocky built. For further information address T. J. FERGUSON, Roberts, Or.