

Crook County Journal

COUNTY OFFICIAL PAPER, \$1.50 YEAR

PRINEVILLE, CROOK COUNTY, OREGON, THURSDAY, JULY 27, 1911.

Entered at the postoffice at Prineville Oregon, as second-class matter

VOL. XV—NO. 34

SAVE SAMPLES FOR EXHIBITS

Crook County Must Make Good Showing

WE RAISE THE STUFF—SAVE IT

Its Dollars to Doughnuts We Can Bring Home Some of the Big Prizes.

Jack Summers, the utility man at the club, has been busy the past few weeks hunting samples of hay and grasses for the Crook county exhibit at the big exposition this fall. The samples secured by Mr. Summers are very fine. He does not believe they can be beaten in any part of the United States. They consist of timothy, rye, red clover, red top, alfalfa, peavine, sainfoin, vetches, barley and wheat. Grain crop samples, of course, will come on later.

Our great trouble, Mr. Summers says, is to get people to take an interest in these big shows. Ask a rancher what he has for an exhibit and he will say, right off hand, "nothing." At one place where the rancher thought he had nothing good enough to be placed on exhibition Mr. Summers secured fine samples of Japanese clover, rye, white clover, peavine, blue grass, timothy and alfalfa.

Samples of hay and grasses have been secured so far from the ranches of Thos. Sharp Jr., Ed Slayton, Henry Cram, Bonnyview Farm, A. Minkler, H. Birdsong, A. Hinton, Wm. Davenport, Mrs. McDowell, C. M. Elkins and Med Vanderpool. These samples have been tagged and wrapped and hung up ready to be shipped this fall. Some will be sent to the American Land & Irrigation Exposition to be held in New York City in November, others to the Chicago Land Show to be held in November and December, and some to the Pittsburg Big Land Show to be held in October, and still other samples will be placed in the exhibit cars of the different railroads. It is therefore of great importance that Crook county make a good showing. Look out for good samples of everything you raise, pack the same carefully and leave same at the Prineville Commercial club. If you cannot leave them yourself, send by stage. Mr. Summers will do the rest.

Lafollette Nursery at Powell Butte

While Crook county is not a fruit growing country and perhaps never will be as a whole, nevertheless, there are many localities where apples and other fruits of the hardy varieties can and will be grown. In fact, the time may not be far distant when the local orchards will supply the fruit market of the county.

To supply the demand for trees of the proper kinds and give the public the advantage, not only of the kinds of trees that are acclimated and that combine the features that go to make up a good tree for establishing a small or extensive orchard, the Lafollette Nursery Company, with headquarters in this city, has established a small nursery of 15,000 plants on their ranches near Powell Butte.

The idea of establishing this



News Snapshots Of the Week

It is alleged interests, believed to be backed by the whisky trust and allies, are trying to force President Taft to ask Dr. Harvey W. Wiley, government food expert, to resign. John W. Gates, who is in Paris, and James R. Keene, who is in London, were reported to be on the verge of death during the early part of the week. Keene's condition is that of a convalescent. Emma Eames, the singer, married Emilio de Gogorza, the tenor, in Paris. Fourteen dead and more than fifty injured is the toll of a railroad wreck near Bridgeport, Conn. The accident occurred when the Federal express, going over a viaduct at sixty miles an hour, jumped the track. Augustus Post and Clifford B. Harmon were forced to quit the balloon race which started from Kansas City on encountering a thunderstorm.

nursery was prompted by the success achieved by the senior member of the firm, Mr. T. H. Lafollette, on one of his ranches in the same vicinity. On the farm last mentioned, Mr. Lafollette set out a small orchard thirty years ago this spring, and although much of the time the trees have not received the care they should have had, there never has been a complete crop failure since the trees began to bear, and in most seasons there has been a fair to good crop of fruit, especially apples.

The kinds that have been the most successful bearers in this orchard with others of the best varieties, make a total of about twenty varieties of apples that are to be found in the new nursery.

The early summer apples which are known to thrive in this country include the Red Astrikan, Dutchess of Oldenburg, Wealthy, Yellow Transparent, and other standard varieties.

The later apples include the Winter Banana, Gano, Spitzenberg, Jonathan, Rome Beauty, Golden Russett, Baldwin and others of the popular keepers.

Besides apples, there are good selections of cherries, plums and pears of the most hardy varieties. Berries are being grown extensively for the trade and include black-cap and red raspberries, gooseberries and currants of the tried kinds.

This is a new industry for Crook county and should be encouraged.

"Among the Breakers"

"Among the Breakers" will be given at Club Hall on Thursday evening, August 3rd, by local talent from Bend. In speaking of the play the Bend Bulletin says: "Among the Breakers," given under the auspices of the Royal Neighbors last Thursday evening at Lister's Hall by home talent, was one of the best performances of the kind ever seen in Bend, and all who participated in it are to be congratulated on their splendid work. A large and enthusiastic audience witnessed the play and from all was heard nothing but praise for those who took part. The way the affair was carried out showed that all those having parts must have put in much time and labor to make it the success that it was.

Mr. Orcutt, who came over from Bend Monday to arrange for the production of the play here, feels confident that his company can give as good satisfaction here as at Bend. If you want two hours of fun, buy a ticket.

Poland-China Hogs
I have a choice lot of pure-blood pigs of both sexes for sale now at reasonable prices, some old enough for service now.
C. M. ELKINS, Prineville, Ore. 7-27

New Player for Prineville Team

The Prineville ball team has strengthened itself by the addition of John Langdell, a special agent of the forestry department. Mr. Langdell played on the Dartmouth College team and also in the Canadian League at Winnipeg. He will play short with the Prineville boys. His batting average is around the .300 notch. Prineville fans will have a chance to see Mr. Langdell extend himself next Saturday and Sunday.

New Ten-Ton County Roller

Frank Elkins has just set up the new ten-ton roller recently purchased by the county. It is an oil burner and should do good service on the county roads. It will roll, grade, plow, sprinkle, etc., as necessity requires. By agreement with the county court for a stipulated price the machine will be used on the streets of Prineville. Its use will give our streets a good hard surface that could not otherwise be obtained. It will be in charge of Frank Elkins.

162 Feet of Steel Bridge Completed

M. A. Lehman of O'Neil was in Prineville on business Tuesday. Mr. Lehman was down to the big steel bridge last Monday that the Oregon Trunk is building over Crooked river. Every time a new span is placed in position the people gather from all directions to see it done. A span is 27 feet long. Stationary and traveling cranes handle the huge pieces of steel like so much wood, Mr. Lehman says. There is nothing to it.

When it is understood that the bridge is between 300 and 400 feet above the river and now stands out 162 feet from the north bank, the sight of men crawling around out there among the girders is enough to make your hair curl, is the way Mr. Lehman puts it.

The bridge is now as far out as it will be built from the north side. The cranes and building equipment will be transferred to the south side and that section built out to meet the north extension. It is thought the bridge will be completed in October.

Lost
White English Setter dog, about 11 months old, goiter on left side of neck. Strayed or stolen from Bend about July 6th. Reward for return or information causing return. Communicate with Bend Bulletin, Bend, Ore. 7-27-21

Struck by a Rattler Near Antelope

How it feels to be struck by a rattlesnake and to ride and walk in a vain effort to shake off giddiness, and to feel the poison permeate the body, drawing muscles tight in an unbearable agony, then to lapse into unconsciousness while struggling to reach a habitation where aid may save life, was the experience of William J. McGreer, a stockman of Clarno, who was in Antelope early last week. McGreer is recovering from an encounter with a rattler at a spring eight miles east of Antelope, where he had stopped to get a drink while riding the range for stray horses. McGreer killed the snake.

"Oh, yes; I'm getting along all right," said McGreer, "but the snake died as a result of his indiscretion. I've ridden the range so long that no reptile that bites me can survive. I stamped the gizzard out of him on the spot. You know when a snake's gizzard is scattered around outside of his skin in a promiscuous manner, he loses ambition and dies.

"You can say for me—and I'm an expert now—that rattlers don't always rattle before they strike. This one didn't. I had just got into position to drink from the spring in Galliger canyon when the cuss struck me on the right arm between the wrist and elbow. It felt as though some one had given my arm a hard jerk. The snake hung on by his fangs. I knocked him off with my left hand and killed him. He had six rattles and was about 18 inches long.

"I immediately tore my handkerchief into strips and bound the arm tightly at wrist and elbow. I reached for my knife, expecting to cut the wound. When I found I did not have it with me, I was scared. My arm did not pain me then—it was in between my shoulders. That nigger was right who said it was no disgrace to run when yo's scairt, so I got on my horse and lit out for Antelope, about eight miles away. By the time I reached a mud hole, about half a mile from the spring, I was having excruciating pains all over my body, as though my muscles were all contracting. I dismounted and plunged my swelling arm into the mud.

"I think I must have been crazed by the pain, for here I turned my horse loose and started out for Billy Malone's house, a distance of four miles. The only thing I remember from the time I left the mud hole till I got to Malone's house, was eating to-

bacco. My chaps were found later about two miles from the spring, but my hat hasn't been found yet.

"The horse I was riding was a good one, and if I had stuck to him he would have landed me in Antelope in 20 minutes from the time I was struck.

However, as soon as I arrived at Malone's ranch, John Malone cut open the wound and Jack Brogan sucked out as much of the poisoned blood as he could. Undoubtedly this service is all that saved my life until Dr. Bower arrived from Antelope, which was about 15 minutes after they telephoned for him. A drummer (whose name I do not know but who has my sincere thanks), brought the doctor out in an automobile.

It was some time after the doctor arrived until he got my arm to bleeding. I was suffering indescribable agony and my arm was swollen to an immense size and was a glassy blue color. Dr. Bower worked with me all night and I understand took two quarts of blood from my arm. The doctor and Jack Brogan took me to Antelope the next morning, where the treatment was continued through the day. My brothers, George and Ed, had come over from Clarno and looked after me that night, and then I was under the care of two trained nurses from The Dalles.

"I believe I was bitten about 7 o'clock and arrived at Malone's about 9:30. So it was at least two and a half hours before I received medical attention."

Rebekahs Entertained.

On Thursday last Mr. and Mrs. C. O. Pollard entertained the Rebekah lodge on the lawn of the Joe Lister place, the occasion being in honor of Mrs. Pollard's birthday. Mrs. Pollard attended the meeting of the lodge and when it was about to close she extended an invitation to the members to accompany her home and participate in a lunch which was waiting for them on the lawn, which invitation was responded to by the Noble Grand calling up the lodge and giving three cheers for Mrs. Pollard, followed by a vote to wear full Rebekah regalia, which is a mark of honor in this order. The Prineville Military Band was on hand for the occasion and entertained the guests until a late hour.

Mrs. Reams and Mrs. Mackey (the committee previously appointed to entertain the lodge) presented Mrs. Pollard with a lovely rose jar and Mr. Pollard presented her with a past officer's lodge pin. Mrs. Vira Cyrus was there with her camera and took flash light pictures of the gathering.

SEE OREGON FIRST SAYS MR. CHAPMAN

After a 2000-Mile Trip Through Central

OREGON—EASY ROAD COUNTRY

"Wonderful Diversity" is the Chief Attraction of the Country.

"See Oregon First," is the plea made by C. C. Chapman, manager of the promotion committee of the Portland Commercial Club after making a 2000-mile automobile tour through Central Oregon. "A trip through this big country," he says, "makes one feel how small he really is. And yet it makes one feel big to know that he lives in such a great, grand country."

In line with his promotion work for the Commercial Club, Mr. Chapman spent three weeks touring the interior of Oregon, where there are no railroads and where freight wagons and stage coaches still reign in all their glory, despite the oncoming of the automobile and the railroad.

Crook, Harney, Lake and Klamath counties were included in the itinerary of the Portland party. Mr. Chapman rode much of the way with members of the Commercial Club's delegation to view business conditions, and the remaining time rode with committees from the various municipalities who were desirous of showing him the advantages of their respective districts, says the Oregonian. "Bill" Hanley, known throughout Oregon as the biggest man in Central Oregon, entertained Mr. Chapman much of the time in his automobile. Hanley is known as the "cattle king" of the Northwest, and owns many thousands of acres of land in Interior Oregon, including one ranch of more than 100,000 acres.

"What are the road conditions of that country?" Mr. Chapman was asked.

"It is an easy road country. Roads are easily made, and are serviceable nearly all the year round. Principally their nature is sandy, with occasional deposits of glacial rock, but these can be tossed out of the way and a good road had. When the road is worn too deep, the only work necessary is to toss the rocks in the old roadway and establish a new road just alongside the old roadbed.

"The old opposition to good roads, automobiles and the small farmer is hardly noticeable at all nowadays, the hardest words heard being an echo of the former opposition at infrequent intervals. Good roads are not as urgent in Central Oregon as they are in the more highly developed parts of the state.

"Notwithstanding its wildness and distance from civilization, Central Oregon's prevalent mode of transportation at present is the automobile. Lakeview has more than 80 automobiles to a population of 1500 persons.

"Central Oregon is a wonderfully productive country, and if planted to wheat, would yield between 50,000,000 and 100,000,000 bushels, or more than six times as much as the Columbia river sent away last year. Central Oregon will be a greater produc-

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