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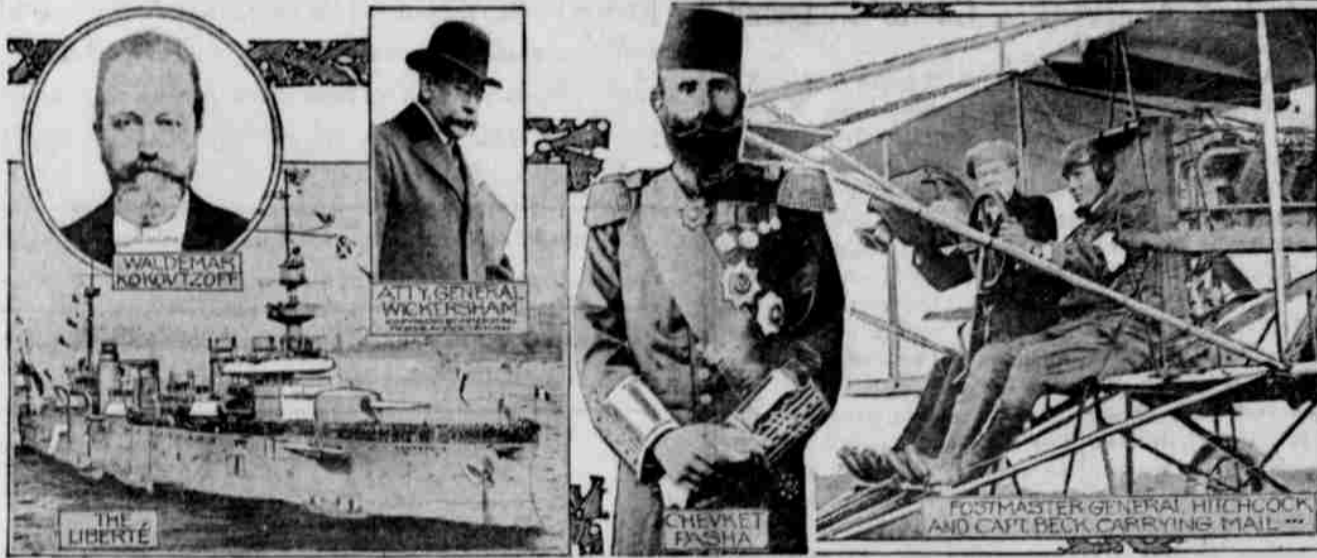
VOL. XV—NO. 46

ADDRESS MADE BY
JAMES J. HILL

Delivered at Prineville
October 1st.

GREATLY PLEASED WITH CITY

Thinks It Has a Great Future.—
He Wanted to See
Prineville.



News Snapshots Of the Week

Tripoli, war having been declared by Italy. Attorney General Wickersham declared that the government is not entering into promiscuous attacks upon large corporations and that the department of justice will not injure any interests unnecessarily. Reports that the government would seek to dissolve the steel combination led to a sensational bear raid in New York, which J. Pierpont Morgan fought. Waldemar Kokovtsov became the premier of Russia.

Ladies and Gentlemen—I had always heard that Central Oregon was a dry country;—that it seldom rained there,—but I want to tell you there was a lot of rain between here and Opal City, over where we left the train. Now, your chairman turned me loose with very little of an introduction, but I want to say that I always feel perfectly at home when I am on the frontier. I have the greatest regard for the people who have lived and pioneered and been on the frontier, because I have lived in the West for some fifty-five years, and I have made many a long hard journey in order to get somewhere where there was a road, and I knew that a frontier settler's abode was always hospitable with the latch string always out. I was always glad to get there and I never was disappointed. We roughed it a little, and some of you coming in here must have roughed it at an early day. It took some courage. How were you going to dispose of what you raised and what you could not eat? You would have to feed it to some animal that would carry it to market on its own feet.

Impressed With the Soil.
I am greatly impressed with what I have seen today—the soil and the quality of the soil. If you cannot raise the biggest crop I ever saw with your soil which will grow big black sagebrush—I saw some of it which was quite difficult in the evening to tell it from what you call the juniper. Some of the brush was almost eight, ten and twelve feet high. I think I am not stretching it when I get up to ten feet. Land that will grow almost anything that you can plant in it, if you know how to coax the land to do its duty.

You have got a good inheritance, and when this country was opened up—I presume a great many years ago—not all, but some came out as missionaries; some came out here on their own account and others chasing gold.

There is something that is very attractive to the human mind in looking for the precious metals, but when you find the precious metals and come to dig them out of the ground, what is left? All mineral is a finally after you have got the ore where you can see it or take it out of the mine. But, you have here in your soil a mine that will renew itself every year. Now, if we take the production of gold in the world it is about \$450,000,000. The agricultural production of the United States for the last two years has averaged about nine billion dollars. The amount is so large that it is difficult for the human mind to comprehend it. About nine billion dollars taken out of the ground is the wealth created out of the elemental things and such as can be reproduced every year, and more, far more, than nine billion dollars can be realized if our people are true to themselves and if they only make up their minds to do their work as well as other people have done it in other countries.

Now France is the money country of the world, and France has not any big gold mine, coal mine or any other mine, but her riches come from the saving of the small French farmer and his wife. Another remarkably rich country in Europe is Denmark. Denmark has poor land; you would not live on it. Yet Denmark has fifty-two agricultural colleges and high schools. The average size of their farms is forty-three acres. That would not do in Oregon, but time will come when you won't want to cultivate so many acres of land as now.

I am not going to find fault with anybody who has acquired and owns land on the frontier or in Central

Oregon, because if anybody came here ten, fifteen, or twenty years ago and got a good body of land and got rich out of it, I want to say that anybody—the old settler who has lived here for these years—is entitled to everything he has got, and he has not been overpaid. Your land has been here since Adam and Eve were in the garden of Eden, and the changes that have been made have been made by men and women.

Great Future for This Country.
You have a future for this country, and it is better—still I have had fairly good accounts of it—but it looked better to me this afternoon or evening than I expected. It was not an easy job to build from the mouth of the river as far as we have got, and we hope now it will enable people to come in and look the ground over and settle among you.

Let me give you a little advice. What you want here is more people; what you want is people to come in here and occupy these fertile acres. Now some of them who would like to come have not twenty or thirty dollars an acre to buy land with and to start their homes with.

Don't Mark Your Lands Too High
until you have got at least a circle near enough so that the neighbors at any rate can hear the other fellow's dog bark on a still night. You want people to scatter through the country, and when you get them your lands will become valuable enough. And you cannot raise the value of your land paid for in jack-knives. If any of these people come in use them well; take such care of them as you would like neighbors to take of you; don't have them go back and give you a bad name and say, "Oh, while the land is all right, if it rained, the people are too selfish." We are all selfish; but you will do better for your country, you will do better for this section of the state, you will do better for yourselves, if you give them a fair chance. Always in making a trade, remember that the other fellow ought to make something, and don't take it all—give him a chance to have a little margin, because he is going to be here with you, or ought to be here with you as a neighbor. A good neighbor is always a pleasant thing and a bad neighbor is never a pleasant thing.

I cannot help, as I turn my head around and see this grain—and the country that will grow this kind of stuff without applying the straw is not to be turned down. I don't know how much of a grain country you are going to make of it. Don't go wild on fruit. Fruit is good, and raise all you want and raise all that you can raise in as good form as they raise it down at The Dalles and over in the Willamette; but if conditions do not play even with it, don't chase it too hard. Have enough for yourself, but devote your time to the crop that will bring you the most money.

Raise Alfalfa.
If you can get this sort of stuff to grow [pointing to alfalfa] and I am willing to admit that I think it grew here and that you did not borrow it. Now, look at that [pointing to alfalfa] if you could grow that it will beat all the apples that you raise on these plateaus.

If I had to have one crop on a farm and had to be confined to one crop I would take alfalfa. Clover is good. Alfalfa will take the place of

more kinds of other crops than any other plant that is grown on the farms of this country. Now you can make good beef and good pork with alfalfa. All you want is some grain to harden them out at the finish. There are four or five weeks you want a little grain to top off with. It seems to me that if you can raise this alfalfa [pointing to a bundle]—and I have no doubt you raised it—it is seriously worth every effort that you can make to grow it.

That corn looks comfortable but as between corn and alfalfa, I would take alfalfa any time against the corn that grows in the Miami bottom or in the Missouri bottom, or the Wabash, or any of the best corn countries that we have; and I am sure that in the long run the alfalfa will beat it. So if you cannot raise corn as a sure thing, don't get tired, don't give it up. You can in a country that will turn out what is here tonight call for a place on the front seat among the agricultural states, and Oregon will find its place in the front seat. You can make it so.

Benefits of Dairying.
One of the most important branches of agriculture is largely overlooked. I watched it grow from north of Lake Ontario, or, you may say, from the eastern end of Lake Ontario westward until finally it has reached the Pacific Coast. I allude to dairying. Dairying is of more consequence to successful farming than most people for one moment consider. It helps every crop. It helps keep up the fertility of the soil, and, of itself, it is an excellent crop. The hail storm does not kill it entirely; drought and dry seasons do not kill it entirely, and a good dairy cow will raise at least four pigs, and she ought to raise six if she is well looked after.

Hogs Profitable.
Well, now, a pig properly looked after, seven or eight months old is worth fourteen or fifteen dollars. And I don't know but it is about as easy as getting money from home to raise a pig and get fifteen dollars for him when he is eight months old. Which is the easier thing, to raise such a pig as that or to plow and harrow, seed, disc and harvest and market an acre of grain? fifteen dollars an acre is not so bad—lots of people get less.

Cultivate the Soil.
Now, I have talked to you a little about a subject that is always more or less in my mind, and that is the cultivation of the soil, because no nation, no people and no community—no large community—no state, has ever continued for a long period of time unless it gave the first place to the cultivation of the soil.

With the opportunities you have to get people here, and that is what you want, they can come in now and not have to go 125 to 150 miles to get to the courthouse or to the market. We hope that within the next couple of summers the country will realize, the country will be made to know what we know tonight, because they will see what we see tonight, they will see what you raise. It they cannot come 3500 miles or 3,000 or 2500 miles to Central Oregon to see what you have got, we will have to take Central Oregon or part of it to where they live so that they can see it, and that is what we propose to do.

ourselves; we will advance our own interest. We would be sorry to have spent the money we have to come in here and build a good road up that gorge unless we believed in the future growth of this part of your state. Remember if there was nobody but Adam and Eve in the Garden of Eden, a railroad would not be worth a cent. You have got to have people, you have got to have a good many of them; you have got to have it so that they can work, they have got to be prosperous, because if they are not, and if they cannot carry on the work they have in hand and make more that a bare living, they won't stay; they will go away. That is an advantage they have. The railroad has not got that advantage. The railroad when it comes here once, it is in partnership with the land upon which we live and walk. It must be poor with it, and it will only prosper when the land prospers, or the owner of the land prospers. You can sell your land and move away. If I owned the railroad I might sell it but I have a great many partners, about 18,000 and about 8,000 of them are women and children, and I have to take care of their interest. Now with their consent I could sell the railroad, but I could not take it away. It is here, it has got to remain, and it has got to have its prosperity or its poverty with the growth of this country, and that is the reason why we are so anxious that you should grow, in order that you may make greater efforts. We know that if your efforts fail, that we fall, and every dollar that we get you have got to get it first, that is the reason that we take so deep an interest in your success. We are glad now and at all times, and we always have been—it has been our policy—to try and hold up the hands of the man who is cultivating the land.

Wanted to See Prineville.
Now, I take it that a great many of you live in Prineville. I knew about Prineville five or six years ago, and I had a curiosity to see it because a party told me it was situated in a lovely part of Central Oregon, and that really while a great deal of Central Oregon might be classed as desert land, Prineville was an exception. Now I have not seen any desert land except an occasional bunch of it that stuck through. Some of the land looked to me—I am not quite used to this volcanic ash yet, but I hope to be,—some of it looked to me very fertile and I have not seen anything to discourage that view.

I hope that we will have an opportunity to extend our lines farther than where the end is now. It won't be nearly as hard to come over this plain as it was to get onto it, and it will not take as much money. I am, on the whole, glad that I did not start to come up the river before the road was built, because I spent a good deal of money in building roads on the prairie and even across the mountains, but I don't quite remember of any 115 or 120 miles that has started to go so many places and suddenly changed its mind and took another direction. It took another direction. It is crooked, I think that ought to be Crooked river. At the same time we have got a pretty good road there and it cost a good deal of money, and for that reason we are interested in getting some of it back.

We are glad at all times that we are in position to help share your burden, but don't put all your burden on us, don't feel that after we come here and help you build the country up—don't feel as if we were ripe fruit on the branch or roast turkey ready to be carved up. Try to treat us as you would like to be treated, and we will treat you as we want you to treat us; treat us fairly and we will treat you fairly.

Some of you and your forebears who brought you here, know what it was to live on the frontier. I have had a little experience myself. I lived in Minnesota in 1862 when 15 to 16 hundred people were killed by the Sioux and I say I go back with a great deal of sympathy and a warm place in my heart for the people who live on the frontier, but when you are almost within sound of the whistle of the train, you are not on the frontier as you were. I might say I hope the time won't be too far away when we can get that whistle, so it will sound louder in your ear, when you will hear the whistle and not its echo.

I hope to see you again and hope to see you frequently, and if I am not able to see you as often as I would like to I am going to send my son, I am not in, and I don't know that you are in the position of an old colored man that had been taught something of Christianity, but he had not entirely gotten over visiting the smokehouses. On one occasion he was caught with a ham. He did not know how to get out of it, but he had been taught if he wanted anything he was to ask the Lord for it and to pray, so he made a break for the woods and got down and said, "O Lord, you're old servant is in powerful trouble, come down Lord and help me, come yourself, don't send your son, it's no boy's job."

Prineville People in Auto Accident.

Going at the rate of about 30 miles an hour, an automobile in which were five people smashed into a juniper tree yesterday afternoon near Cline Falls and was wrecked. The accident was caused by the steering gear breaking. S. O. Johnson, a wealthy timberman of San Francisco, was the only person hurt, the escape of the others being remarkable.

When the tree was struck the auto turned over. Mr. Johnson was in the middle seat of the touring car and having nothing to hold to was thrown out and the car fell on him. His right ankle was badly bruised but no bones were broken. The others in the car were Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Ryan of Bend, Miss Fay Baldwin of Prineville and the driver, Jack Dana. Fortune favored them and they got off with nothing more than a severe jolting.

Mr. Johnson said last night that the car was badly damaged, one wheel and the front part being demolished. The Wenandy Livery Co was telephoned to send a car for the party and Mr. Darby went down.

Mr. Johnson arrived in Bend Sunday with a party of friends and was making a pleasure trip when the accident occurred.—Bend Bulletin.

CIRCUIT COURT CONVENES MONDAY

Long Criminal and Civil
Docket.

THREE MURDER CASES COME UP

An Unusually Long Civil Docket.—
—The Longest for Many
Years.

Circuit court convenes Monday, October 16th, in Prineville. There are a large number of criminal cases for the grand jury to look into and an unusually long civil docket to be thrashed out at this term.

Clarence Robison, who has been in jail here since last May, charged with killing Lou McCallister at Howard, will be among the first to come up.

Then there is J. L. Riley, charged with killing Louie Long June 1st, near Redmond.

Deputy Sheriff C. W. Williams, who shot and killed Thomas Miller, who was trying to make a get-away while being brought to Prineville, will be tried at this term.

James Moore of Redmond, charged with receiving stolen goods, will have a hearing before the grand jury.

Joe Nell of Opal City, who got into a fight with a fellow laborer on the railroad and killed him, will be investigated.

Chas. Perrin, of Paulina and Wesley McCallum of Ashwood, charged with selling liquor without a county license will come before the grand jury.

E. W. Atwater of Sisters, charged with larceny from a dwelling, is to be tried.

D. H. Latham, charged with negligently allowing a fire to escape from a burning yellow jackets nest, will have a chance to explain to the grand jury how it happened.

Four bawdy house cases from Bend are slated for the grand jury.

William Linster of Bend was bound over to the grand jury, charged with wanton cruelty to animals.

William McNary, who lives near Sisters, is charged with assault with intent to kill. He was placed under peace bonds. The grand jury will look into his case.

District Deputy Prosecutor Wintz says that some of the cases will not be taken up by the grand jury. Notably the bawdy house cases at Bend. It has been the policy of District Attorney Wilson to make incorporated towns take care of their own troubles and not put the county to the expense of trying municipality cases.

TRIAL CALENDAR

T. H. Brennan vs John Devine, J. L. Smith, and F. M. Smith. W. A. Bell, attorney for plaintiff; M. R. Elliott, attorney for defendant.

F. A. Powell and R. A. Powell vs Lethie A. Miller, Geo. W. Barnes, attorney for plaintiff; M. E. Brink, attorney for defendant.

Deschutes Irrigation and Power Company, vs William B. Wilson and State Land Board. Jesse Stearns and John H. Hall, attorney for plaintiff; Kollock and Zolhinger attorneys for defendant.

William C. Buckner vs Hawley N. North and G. B. Darvisis, W. A. Bell, attorney for plaintiff; Gammans and Malarkey, attorney for defendant.

Deschutes Railroad Company vs Anton Birkenfield and Julia Birkenfield.

Continued on page 7.