

TWO Herman Poch Shot and Killed by Step-Son

Herman Poch, a well known rancher and fur dealer of this city, with his home 2 1/2 miles up Ochoco, was shot and almost instantly killed Tuesday morning by his stepson, Gaylord McDaniel, who immediately phoned the sheriff and gave himself into custody. The shooting occurred at 8:25, and at 8:30 the victim was dead. The shooting was done with a 12-gauge Winchester shotgun, and several wounds were inflicted, one shot piercing the heart. The others injured the chest and other organs of the thoracic cavity.

Coroner Hyde and County Physician Edwards were early on the scene, the former with a hastily impanelled jury, and the mother and her son were subjected to a rigid cross-examination, even though the boy admitted firing the fatal shot.

The tragedy seems to have been the outcome of a long and serious tale of domestic infelicity. Married last May, Mr. and Mrs. Poch appear to have run into trouble almost from the start, as the testimony adduced at the coroner's inquest shows conclusively. The fur dealer and his wife did not get along, and either a separation or a tragedy was bound to be. The evidence there given was in some particulars unfit for publication, being of such a revolting nature. The body was brought to town Tuesday afternoon and prepared for burial.

Herman Poch was a man well liked all over the county. He secured a piece of land which was his home several years ago and has made it into a splendid little ranch, starting without one

dollar and building it entirely by his own effort, and his murder wrought the settlers in his neighborhood up to a white heat. The hearing of his slayer will probably take place January 2, although the time has not yet been set. Following is the coroner's verdict:

We, the jury empanelled by the coroner of the state and county aforesaid, to inquire into the death of Herman Poch, find that the deceased, Herman Poch, came to his death in Crook County, State of Oregon, at the ranch of deceased about 3 miles east of the City of Prineville, from wounds caused by a shot fired by and in the hands of Gaylord McDaniel, death occurring about 8:30 o'clock in the morning of December 31, 1912, said shot being fired with intent to kill.

J. F. Blanchard
L. M. Bechtell
Jesse Yancey
Henry A. Cram
Edgar J. Bundy
L. B. Lafollett.

Gaylord McDaniel, the slayer, is in the county jail pending the preliminary examination. He is 23 years old, and a son of Mrs. Poch by her first husband. She has a son by her second husband, Robert J. Brown, aged six, who is with his mother at the ranch. McDaniel was very cool at the coroner's inquest, telling a straight story and was seemingly not a particle sorry for having committed the crime, and even the widow testified that she would have killed her husband if the boy had failed to do so. Poch was 53 years of age, and has two sisters, whom the authorities are now trying to locate.

a realization of these dreams.

Good roads and national highways have advanced by leaps and bounds since I passed through Central Oregon. It marks the eve of an epoch-making period in good roads' history. I have traveled since August hundreds of miles searching for engineering reasons why the state highway now being constructed up the Sacramento river through California should not join Central Oregon at Klamath Falls instead of crossing the Siskiyou mountains to Ashland as planned.

I have succeeded far beyond my fondest hopes. The stack of engineering evidence in my possession most eloquently declares that the Central Oregon route is the only logical route for this great international highway from Mexico to Canada. I possess inside information that tells me that we can secure this prize worth millions of dollars for Central Oregon if we bring a strong pressure to bear upon the section of California that controls the political situation, before the convening of the legislature in January. If thousands of letters in the next ten days pour into the addresses below, Central Oregon has won this great treasure trove in the form of a great national highway. I am sure you will recognize this as an unparalleled opportunity to perform a lasting service for your country. And I anticipate in advance that you will enter into this campaign with fiery enthusiasm. Kindly write to the addresses below at once and take a sufficient number of carbon copies of your letter so that every booster in your city and vicinity can sign a full set and mail one to each address. Call at your school and by personal address appeal to each student to write a full set of postal cards and mail one to each address. It is a superb writing lesson and the teacher will take pleasure in writing the form and addresses on the board. This is the form used by the schools:

Dear sir—
Please aid Chas. W. Thatcher in boosting the Yellowstone Boulevard through Central Oregon upon his arrival in your city.
Yours truly,
Name

Hundreds of letters from Prineville will place your city more conspicuously on the map and impress upon the minds of the powers that rule in California that Central Oregon is the best route for this great national highway.

Remember my services are yours at any time. My heart is with your section in its effort for development and no task will be too great to assist you in my power to do so.
Yours truly,
CHAS. W. THATCHER.

- Important addresses—
President Moore, Panama Exposition, San Francisco, Calif.
Sec'y Chamber Commerce, Stockton, Calif.
Sec'y Chamber of Commerce, Sacramento, Calif.
Sec'y Chamber of Commerce, Maryville, Calif.
Sec'y Chamber of Commerce, Oroville, Calif.
Sec'y Chamber of Commerce, Chico, Calif.

Horses for Sale
Address R. V. Constable, Prineville, Oregon. 12

Notice
Parties having horses in my pasture are requested to remove them at once. 1-2-24p. MED VASDE POOL.

Keys Lost
Home Security Savings Bank, Bellingham, Wash., key ring. Finder return to office and receive reward. 1-2

For Sale or Trade.
One Holmes Business College Scholarship, value \$75. Student must enter before January 1, 1913. Inquire of Mrs. J. C. Breeding, 12-12 2t

Will Grow Rye for Summer Pasture

Chance & Kimble are the new men that bought the Lone Pine ranch from the O'Neil Bros. Mr. Chance informs the Journal that the first thing he will do on the new place will be to provide a summer pasture.

"I want to keep stock," said Mr. Chance, "and I cannot do it without pasture. That is what is the matter with so many farms in this country. They have no pasture for stock."

"Now, I am going to make a pasture that will keep 100 head of stock on the new place. This I can do by sowing two hundred acres to rye."
"No, I'll not clean it up at all, but just sow the seed broadcast over the rough land, sagebrush and all. Then I will go over the ground with a light cultivator and the thing is done. It is no guesswork, either, with me. I have tried it for years and I know just what I'm talking about. That's how they came to have wild oats in California. At first it was a joke but just see what it has done for that state. They could not get along without it. Rye, such as I have just described, will work wonders in this country. And furthermore, it will only be necessary to reseed the land once in four years."

"Yes sir. I'll be very glad to give the Journal the results of my experiments in Crook county. There isn't a doubt in my mind about the way its going to work."

The Glad New Year.

"O glad New Year! O glad New Year! Dawn brightly on us all, And bring us hopes, our hearts to cheer, Whatever may befall."

The year 1912 with all its joys and sorrows, its successes and failures has passed into history. It is well that time passes swiftly and that every day is a new beginning else many might become too discouraged to press forward in the race for position, wealth and honors.

The beginning of a new year is an incentive for new hopes, new aspirations and a greater determination to accomplish ones ambition.

We start the new year on a new level and under different conditions. An added year gives us another viewpoint and enables us to see our defects more plainly. The increased knowledge and riper experience qualify us for better living and working, thus making us of greater service to our fellow man. Whatever the past held of sorrow or failure, has passed with the old year and deserves no part of our present strength and thought. The past is gone and we cannot change its record but we may mold the coming months of the new year and make of them what we will. The future has its contingencies but it has its certainties as well as its possibilities and probabilities. With renewed determination and with careful preparation and thought we can achieve greater success than ever before. This success may not be the accumulation of wealth nor the gaining of honors but if we have made lighter the burdens of another; if we have made smooth the rugged path of the weary and discouraged then we may feel we have won success in the higher sense of the word.

Eighth Grade Examinations.

Notice is hereby given that the 8th grade examinations for January will be held Thursday and Friday, January 16 and 17. The program will be as follows:
Thursday—Physiology, writing, history and civil government.
Friday—Grammar, arithmetic, geography and spelling.

Railroad to Prineville Practically Assured

The third time is the charm. This seems to be true regarding a railroad to Prineville. It is practically assured that the terms of the Scheel proposition can be met and that this city will be connected by rail with one or both of the trunk lines entering Crook county. This much the financial committee concedes. There are a number of large contributors who live in the country or out of town that have not subscribed but will do so at the first opportunity.

The soliciting committee, composed of Messrs. Elkins, Baldwin, Smith and Stinson, say that they are more than pleased at the unanimity with which people met the call for subscriptions. Everybody came through with the amount suggested. So certain is the committee that the full amount to be subscribed can be raised that they have telegraphed Mr. Scheel that it is up to him to do his part of the contract. So it is practically settled that Prineville will get the road. Hoopla.

A Spokane Capitalist Buys the Two Electrical Companies

The electric light controversy has been settled. Mr. Syvier of Spokane is now the owner of the Prineville Light & Water Co. and Mr. Jacobs' interests at Cline Falls, and all rights, title and interest of the Cove Power Co. The deal was put through the first of the week.

This is undoubtedly the best way to settle the matter. For a time Prineville would have profited from the rivalry of the two companies but in the long run nothing would have been gained. Fierce competition is always followed by consolidation. This is the history of such struggles. We might have had free electricity or "juice at a nominal sum" for a few years as suggested by a member of one of the com-

panies but after that— Well, its all settled.
Of one thing we are assured and that is Prineville will have a 24-hour service just as soon as it is possible to furnish it. Cheap power will do as much for this city as the coming of the railroad.

The Cove power plant will be completed at once. Mr. Simpson, an expert in his line, is expected tomorrow night to take charge of construction work. Redmond will have current tomorrow night and Prineville about the first of the month.

The terms of sale have not been made public as yet, but it is said that the Cove Power Co. got \$150,000 or better. This money will now be turned into other channels for the development of this country.

Flow of Oil Struck Summer Lake Valley

Silver Lake, Or.—It became known today that Orval Polly struck a flow of oil while drilling for artesian water on his desert claim, which is located in the end of Summer Lake Valley, where an artesian belt is located. Thirteen flows of artesian water have been obtained by different residents of the section during the past year at depths ranging from 130 to 600 feet.

Mr. Polly was sinking a well on his claim and at the depth of 400 feet a flow of illuminating oil flowed out. The well now is

emitting a howling noise, which causes some apprehension among the natives.

Gas was found near the center of this basin last Spring at a depth of 200 feet. This well was sunk to a depth of 625 feet and the gas increased in volume. Several times meals were prepared over the flowing gas, which forced its way through hundreds of feet of water.

It has been thought for some time that an oil basin lay beneath the section, but the people were not looking for oil, their object being to secure natural flows of water to improve the surrounding fertile land.

This 625-foot well is located

Boost for the National Highway from New York to Portland

The secretary of the Prineville Commercial Club has received the following letter from Chas. W. Thatcher on good roads, which should receive the special attention of the people of this county. Such a highway would be a great thing for any country, but more especially for a sparsely settled region like Central Oregon. By all means let us boost for the road. The letter reads:

Engineer's camp en route, Sacramento, Calif., December 27, 1912. My dear sir—

I regretted beyond my capacity to give expression that I was unable to reach your city last August. I have good news for you. Your city is on the national route of a great national highway from New York to Portland called the Lewis and Clark Boulevard. I shall start from San Francisco in the spring and go to Salt Lake City and Omaha and back through Oregon to Portland in August. I shall come from Boise via Weiser, Vale, Harney, Burns, Prineville and Sisters Pass to Portland. I shall also put up markers, monuments and paint directions for tourists along the route as well as hold booster meetings for good roads. La Pine will have a monster barbeque at this time. I feel confident that Prineville will not want a sister town to excel them in boosting. You may rest assured if Prineville advertises the Good Roads' convention as she should and makes preparation in

proportion to the calibre of the enterprise that I will give you a date. And besides I will look forward to making it the greatest good roads rally ever held in Central Oregon. We cannot boost too strenuously at that time as we want an appropriation for a state highway East and West through Prineville from Portland to the Idaho line. I shall go from Prineville next August to hold booster meetings in Portland and Salem. We want a booster Good Roads' convention in Prineville that will reach from hill to hill, over mountain peaks and plain to the very walls of the capitol, the people's voice should be heard. Let all Prineville and country commence now to plan and boost for this meeting. I feel sure that some big-hearted rancher will be too glad to offer a young beef for a barbeque at that time, and the hunters will fall over one another to furnish several venison. Around the banquet board while partaking of this cheering repast we will also partake of a more radiant feast which will represent a great highway from ocean to ocean through Prineville which will mean a city of thirty thousand in twenty years. Los Angeles has sprung from a city of fifty thousand to almost four hundred thousand in twenty years with only a fraction of the resources of Prineville. Dreams materialize in proportion to the strength of the desire, and the desire is gauged by the amount of effort to bring about