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The "Heart of Oregon" Has a Lure all its Own

Article prepared under auspices of Ladies' Annex for the Oregonian, Prineville, Or., April 25.—The correspondent, responding to an impulse of wanderlust, has traveled many leagues away from the classical precincts of her Eastern home. The wanderings led eventually to the finest place on earth—the heart of Oregon. The heart of Oregon means Crook county, fine old Crook county, which is larger than the state of Massachusetts, and offers homes and opportunities to luckless people who live in crowded city spaces, or are toiling on worn-out farms in less-favored sections.

There is much to tell of this great, undeveloped region, and in an article like this, one can but mention the most prominent characteristics of climate, soil, scenery and people. The climate is a fine mixture of days of sunshine, rain and snow, and there are winds that bring health from the mountains and the scent of juniper from the mesas. These elements all unite to give a varied, healthful and productive climate, made to order for each season of the year.

The soil is good, bad and indifferent, but the good predominates, and there are thousands of acres waiting plow and water to do their part in making Central Oregon an empire of thriving cities and rich rural homes. The indifferent soil is covered with greasewood and the bad with rocks, each part useful in furnishing fuel and scenery. We will be more than frank and give voluntary evidence to the fact that there isn't any soil at all on many of the rim rocks. These rim rocks, unique walls and buttes of lava, are the particular type of rugged, unusual beauty that makes Central Oregon topographically different from all other sections of the state, and causes Eastern buyers to issue this command to their land agents: "Buy the best farm in the county; be sure there is a rim rock on it; if not, don't buy."

Tom Lawson Will Verify

For verification of this rocky statement ask Thomas W. Lawson, or any of the Eastern capitalists that are investors in Crook county. They all own rugged, red rim rocks in the land of the Ochoco, and they can tell you that the soil has washed down from the rim rocks' summits to their bases and so is in a position to be useful to mankind.

Secretary of the Interior Lane, speaking of his visit to Central Oregon, said recently:

"The best of Oregon is practically yet undeveloped and unknown. It is the rich lava land that extends east of the Deschutes and loses itself in the Great American Desert. It but awaits the coming of the water to be transformed into a busy empire of diversified industry and large population. It will undoubtedly be the greatest dairy section of the West."

Senator Lane wrote not long ago: "I think with you that in the near future Oregon will feel the throb of its mighty heart so strongly that never again will we hear the question, 'Where is Crook county?'" That Deschutes region has wonderful possibilities."

And just between you and me there is much talking and planning in the high places; maps are being drawn that show high and lowland in Crook county—the glaciers of the Cascades and the valleys and mesas of rich lava soil. Crosses on black lines represent canyons of the Upper Ochoco and Crooked rivers.

Waters from the snow fields, and water in reservoirs up these rivers! Yes, that is the future possibility for the heart of Oregon! It is even a probability!

Already this development is in its embryonic stage and the results have caused keen business men 3000 miles away to turn speculative eyes towards Crook county. Millionaires and capitalists are buying land in large tracts (not altogether for health resorts and picturesque rim rocks, although that is the ostensible reason.)

Citizens of Fine Class.

Crook county has a fine class of citizens—big-hearted, broad-minded people who take the stranger by the hand and hold it while they look deep into his eyes, and if his eyes "speak true" the hand is given a hearty shake and the stranger knows that fellowship is his, and that the hand is henceforth ready to serve him in friendship or need. The environment of these people is on grand, gigantic lines and their natures have responded to its influence. Faith, hope and charity abound in the Heart of Oregon, and the greatest of these is charity.

Cattle-raising is the chief occupation of this section, but already diversified farming is claiming attention, and a great dairy business is just in its infancy. Prineville, Bend, Redmond, Madras, Terrebonne, Culver and Sisters are thriving towns that have bright futures.

Prineville and Bend are in the lead in industrial development and there is the usual feud that springs from competition. Both towns have enterprising citizens and it is a case where "the best man will win." Both towns are agreed on one point—that the best county in Oregon is Crook.

Scenery Massive, Bold.

The scenery of Central Oregon is massive and bold in outline and varied in coloring. Mountains, hills and plains blend in absolute harmony. In the mountains are forests of pine and fir; on the hills and mesas are dense growths of juniper, and to know the juniper is to love it. The trees are beautiful in their rugged independence.

The foothills are not foothills at all; they are mesa-topped terraces, their edges forming the rim rocks of the next shelf. The whole country is of terrace formation, and when one climbs the heights for a birdseye view the panorama is striking in its unusual beauty. Every outline suggests elemental strength—the age-long endurance of nature's heart. No one can gaze on the mighty range of Cascades to the west, with its snow-crowned peaks, and doubt that he is looking at the handwork of God. Seven of these great earth giants lift their glorious heads above their fellows and keep watch over the Heart of Oregon. As these peaks stand and guard today, so have they stood during the centuries that it has taken the stream of humanity that left the foot of the Himalayas in the dawn of the world's morning to move slowly westward, until at last it rests in the shadows of the Cascades. Of these guardian mountains the Three Sisters and Mount Jefferson are most beautiful.

Isolated from the main range, out on the mesa towards the east, Black Butte stands out in bold relief—a great pyramid built by the mighty forces that have welded this

Continued on page 8.

Bend Attorney Jumps a Homestead

Oregonian: A flagrant case of jumping a homestead claim occurred at Bend this week. To make matters worse, the victim of the transaction is a woman and the offender a member of the last legislature.

The woman in question is or was Miss Anne Markel, who filed on a homestead some 30 miles from Bend and has been proving up for about two years. The man who jumped her claim is Vernon A. Forbes, state representative from this district, and prominently mentioned for speaker of the next House. On Wednesday Mr. Forbes filed a matrimonial claim on the girl homesteader and "proved up" with remarkable celerity, for on Thursday Miss Markel became Mrs. Forbes, the wedding taking place at The Dalles.

No one here knew of the ceremony until yesterday, when Mr. and Mrs. Forbes arrived in Portland and registered at the Oregon.

It is understood they plan a honeymoon in Mr. Forbes' automobile which may take them to California.

Mrs. Forbes went to Bend from Rockford, Ill., four years ago and taught in the Bend high school for two years. She was one of the young women who made the back East trip with Phil Bates, of the Pacific Northwest, in the summer of 1912, and has achieved considerable distinction through her pluck in "holding down" a solitary homestead. Whether she now makes a homesteader out of her husband, or he draws her from the sagebrush to city life, is a problem now interesting their friends here.

Public School Day Friday, May 1

Tomorrow is School Day. Spend the morning in going over the work that has been done in the grades and the afternoon with the children on the play grounds. It will do you good and encourage them.

Spelling contest tonight. Don't miss it. Club Hall. Free.

Attorney Wallace did the proper thing when he raised \$5 by subscription to be presented to the public school pupil making the best record tonight. He has a nice bright gold piece to present to the boy or girl standing up the longest. He knows what it means to become a goon speller. He was a kid once himself.

Work Resumed on Prineville-Mitchell Road

Supervisor Ross states that the Forest Service, working in co-operation with Wheeler county, has again resumed work on the road between Prineville and Mitchell, the first wagon load of tools and provisions having left here last Monday.

Although only \$2400 is available for the project, a desperate effort will be made to complete the road over the mountain, 4½ miles of it still remaining to be constructed. It is hoped to have it completed for the heavy travel which always occurs during August and September.

For best quality milk, cream, butter and buttermilk 'phone Wm. S. Ayres. 4-30-14

Buggy for Sale.

Long body, no top, almost new. Price \$50. Also driving harness \$15. 4-30-14 W. B. Morse, Lamona, Or.

Everybody in Prineville Got Busy Good Roads Day

Everybody in Prineville took advantage of Good Roads Day to put in some good hard licks for road betterment.

Merchants, doctors, lawyers, bankers, school teachers and preachers rubbed elbows with the honey-handed sons of toil in filling up the chuck holes, leveling the rough places and blasting out rock. The Good Roads automobile service was busy from 7:30 to 6:30 in taking care of the public spirited men and women, who gave their time and labor for the public weal. The women in this case who publicly helped along the good cause were Mrs. Walker of the Crook County High and her domestic science class. Hundreds of dollars were saved the county in road work alone by the people of Prineville and vicinity.

Thirty-five men and nine teams worked the rough and muddy places on the Ochoco road between Prineville and the Ed Slayton ranch all day last Saturday. Judge Springer was conspicuous all day with his back bent over a shovel. Rev. Williams was there also and showed that he was an ardent believer in good roads and that he was not afraid to help build them. Mayor Clifton put in a hard full day and Mr. Blanchard was on the job with four big horses as was also Leo Laflette. Other ranchers along the road were represented.

A hot dinner was served and the workers didn't stop at three hours' work as did the Portland men who worked on the Columbia highway. Everyone was so deeply interested that it was necessary for Mr. Ross, who was in charge, to call a halt at 5:30 in order that the Prineville business men might return to town to open their stores for the evening trade.

Foreman Frank Foster mustered fifty men and eight teams to smooth out the rough places in the Crooked river road. He worked from Dodson's Point this way. The foreman placed Judge Brink in charge at the Dodson place and moved another gang to the Dickson ranch. This is a bad stretch of

road in stormy weather. Frank Elkins had charge and directed the filling and other construction work.

This piece of road was put in shape that would have cost the county a tidy little sum. Bonehead Point was another spot that received the attention of the good road enthusiasts. It was here that Mrs. Walker and her domestic science class pitched their tent and served a piping hot dinner to the shovel brigade. Fifty-two weary wielders were in the bread line. Those that can show blisters and callous marks are: C. I. Winnek, Keys and Walter Hyde, Prof. Baughman, M. E. Brink, Prof. Smith, Prof. Evans, J. E. Myers, who was powder man for this section of the work; G. A. Gustafson, George Bernier, Dr. Davis, J. B. Bell, Addie Foster, Perry Poindexter, W. F. King, Joe Gerardo, F. S. Townsend, Dr. Edwards, Dr. Rosenberg, A. H. Lippman furnished man and team; C. M. Elkins, Frank Elkins, W. H. Wirtz, Ross Robinson, Hugh Lakin, and many others whose names we could not learn.

Foreman Fred Hoelscher made a good report for his division. He had charge of the road north of town between C. Sam Smith's place and Noble's corner. He had lots of willing workers but was short of teams. Nevertheless, lots of road work was accomplished. Sixty-three loads of gravel were hauled from town and used on the low places. It would have cost the county a dollar a load for the gravel alone. Those that we noticed struggling manfully with the shovel were John T. Wheeler, Attorney Duffy, C. W. Elkins, L. Kamstra, Oscar Hyde, T. M. Baldwin, Harold Baldwin, J. E. Wilson, Stanley Smith, Delbert Caples, James Adamson, John Wigle.

Those that furnished teams for the day were John Wigle, James Adamson, Andrew Noble, Chas. Perrin, Straude Price and two for Fred Hoelscher. Ed Hodson, the Huff-Noble Auto Co. and the auto truck were right on the job of moving workers all day.

Look Out for the Bogus Check Man

Look out for the bad check artist. This class of gentry is becoming numerous in Crook county and not a few of our merchants have been stung thereby.

R. M. Taylor got in his work in Prineville for the sum of \$30. He disposed of two checks for \$15 each. O. C. Claypool & Co. took one and L. Kamstra the other. Taylor claimed to represent the Tumalum Lumber Co. as manager and had no trouble in imposing on the merchants. The checks were passed Saturday, April 18, and it was just a week later that they came back marked "forged." This gave the bad check man plenty of time to get out of the country.

Earl Crosby of Madras is another "easy money" man. Earl is no piker, either. He had the mail contract between Paisley and Silver Lake and was apparently in good standing with the community and had no trouble in passing three bogus checks—one for \$900, one for \$60 and the other for \$30. He passed through Bend Saturday, April 18, on his way to Madras, it was thought, but it developed later that he did not stop at Madras. He went to Portland and from there all trace of him was lost. Mrs. Crosby, the mother of the fugitive, runs a millinery store at Madras.

A Big Bill at the Lyric Saturday

Two very startling and extraordinary Vitagraph special features will be shown at the Lyric next Saturday, matinee and evening. One which has created much interest and has been anxiously awaited is "Wild Beasts at Large, or When the Menagerie Broke Loose." It was first shown during the recent exposition of the Motion Picture Art in the Grand Central Palace, New York City, creating such enthusiasm that theatre managers all over the country have been clamoring for it.

It differs from the usual animal picture, inasmuch as it is a comedy combined with a constant thrill of excitement that makes no end of laughter. There is no question as to the popularity of this picture.

"The Wreck" also to be shown on the same program, is entirely different, embodying as it does the strongest realism in all its incidents attending a great railroad catastrophe like one which recently happened.

The management suggests that those who can, especially the children, should endeavor to attend the afternoon matinee as it is expected that many will be disappointed in not getting seats at the evening performance. A slight increase in admission will be made on adult tickets. Read the Lyric's ad on front page of the Journal.

SAT. MAY 2, 1914

LYRIC THEATRE

PRESENTS

Two Mighty Features, Greater by far than Anything Ever Before Exhibited in Prineville

"The Wreck"

(IN THREE PARTS)

Staging the most wonderful acting and scenes ever attempted. A railroad drama showing AN ACTUAL HEAD-ON COLLISION between a runaway locomotive and a passenger train filled with human beings. Words fail to describe the actual realism and horror at this scene, staged at tremendous expense for the making of the picture. A gripping story of emotion, jealousy and vengeance and its expiation in horrible catastrophe.

AND A TWO-PART COMEDY

"WILD BEASTS at LARGE

—OR—

When the Menagerie Broke Loose"

Another wreck, that of a circus train, preludes this picture. All the animals escape and run riot through the town. Nobody gets hurt, but there's something doing every minute and a laugh every second. A REGULAR CIRCUS OF FUN.

YOU WHO CAN SHOULD ATTEND

THE MATINEE

beginning at 2:30 p. m., for we'll be jammed to the doors at the evening shows. Show lasts one and a half hours. First show begins at 7:00 p. m. Second show begins at 8:30 p. m.

Children 15c

Adults 25c

Because it's Worth it—and More