

Crook County Journal

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Largest Class Graduates in History of C. C. H. S.

The largest class in the history of Crook County High School graduated Friday evening at the Commercial Club Hall.

The stage was appropriately decorated by the juniors in orange and black, the senior class colors. A special high school orchestra rendered some excellent music for the occasion, and the special numbers on the program were unusually good. The violin solo by Mr. Clyde Ogden and the charming vocal solo by Mrs. Lakin were greatly enjoyed. Mrs. Paulson's fine contralto voice is always heard with pleasure and her songs blended with the spirit of the evening.

The young people who represented the class of 1914 were well chosen and they embodied the high ideals and progressive spirit of the class in the views they advocated.

James Cram in his address on "The Dignity of Labor" gave a fine word picture of the man and woman who have learned to do each day's task well, and so build the common work-day ladder that leads to real success. "Work—not dream," was the key note of his speech.

Van Brink gave a masterly oration on "Shall America Betray Herself?" He pointed out the common advantages of a nation like ours and compared the nation's

history to our own great commonwealth. He told us our government was big and had big problems and that the education of the masses was the only assurance of national permanency.

Beth Thomas pointed out the real nobility of a true woman's life in her oration, "Woman's Opportunity." She gave a review of the rise of womanhood from ancient and medieval slavery up to the broad-minded, helpful modern type, and she made her audience feel the potent significance of her closing words, "The hand that rocks the cradle rules the world."

Elmer Thomas is a finished orator, and his "Vision of the Graduate" made all look with clear eyes into life's different phases and find them good. Many resolved with him to "live in a house by the side of the road, and be a friend to man."

H. C. Baughman in a few well chosen words presented the diplomas and then the orchestra played "The Flower of Love," and to its music twenty-two young people "stepped out of school life into life's school," and the great state of Oregon added them to its population of working men and women. Those who know the Seniors of 1914 know that Oregon has gained much by the addition.

Alumni Reception.

The Alumni of Crook County High School gave a reception to the class of 1914 in the Annex parlors Friday evening following the commencement exercises. A musical program was enjoyed and refreshments were

served. At a short business meeting Leland Belknap was elected president for the coming year; Miss Lucile Cook, secretary, and Clarence Bixby, treasurer. The retiring officers were Clarence Rice, Verna Smith and Gladys Doak.

Charged With the Murder of His Newly Born Babe

Rex Sheldon, who has lived at the Compton & Dee mill on Willow creek with his wife since last September, is in the county jail on a charge of murder in the first degree placed against him by a coroner's jury after an investigation into the death of his infant son conducted by Coroner Poindexter, County Physician Edwards and District Attorney Wirtz within a few hours after the birth of the infant Wednesday.

The baby was born about 2 o'clock Wednesday morning, Mrs. Mary Pitzer and Mrs. Nellie Compton being present. Both stated that the youngster was nursing, was well and hearty and full of life when they left it. They said that Mr. Sheldon, the father, insisted upon their leaving which they did at 3 o'clock. At 6 o'clock they learned that the baby was dead and notified the county physician at Prineville.

When asked to produce the child

Sheldon took the county authorities to a place on the side of the hill about 150 yards from the house where, at the foot of a large pine stump, he said he had buried the baby. When he arrived at the grave he pretended to be much surprised by the appearance of the shallow grave and suggested that someone must have molested the remains.

Coroner Poindexter then began taking the earth out of the hole and pieces of charred bone, flesh and rags came from the hole in abundance. An examination of the heating stove at the house revealed more charred bones which Dr. Edwards pronounced the bones of a human child.

After being confronted with the evidence Sheldon told the coroner and also Mrs. Pitzer that while the baby was lying by the stove the things in which it was wrapped caught fire from the stove and it became so badly burned that he put it in the stove to complete the job.

The Spirit of Prineville Is Its Saving Strength

(Under Auspices Ladies' Annex) There is no town in the West that has passed through an experience similar to that of Prineville and at the end remain as strong and progressive as does the metropolis of Central Oregon. For many years Prineville has been the nucleus of trade for a great area of inland country—the ingress and egress of five counties of cattle ranges, hay fields and forest lands.

The people passed back and forth by stage, shipped in their supplies over lava roads by heavy freight wagons, built their empire and were sufficient unto themselves. As their wealth increased they invested in automobiles and their mode of travel became luxurious. New towns sprang up but the old center of trade was here to stay. The railroad came and with the shortsightedness common to railroads, built in twenty miles to the west of us.

Then came the test that showed the strength of the town that had grown up and flourished a hundred miles away from the railroad—it kept on growing and flourishing twenty miles away from the railroad and the railroad towns. The tug of the iron horse was strong, the whistle was enticing to desert attuned ears, and trade competition

was inevitable, but Prineville did not even stagger—not one house went under, and no one left for coveted stands in the railroad towns. Instead the town has built up slowly but surely. New business firms and new homes, new civic improvements, all are contributing factors that make Prineville's strength unassailable—her future assured.

Back of this progress is the cause of it—the spirit of the townspeople—the fair-dealing, loyal citizenship that gives prosperity to any community. It is this spirit that makes Prineville the strongest town in the state of Oregon—the town that has endured the "pull of the railroad," and has lived and grown in spite of it.

Leaving for the Summer Range

T. J. M. Riggs, Marion Osborn, Novie Deadmond and Wm. Feight are the herders in charge of Ralph Porfly's sheep this year, which will leave this week for the summer range in the Diamond Lake country. There are about 6,000 head all told. Harry Van Meter is the packer. Mr. Riggs says that it takes about twenty days to make the trip into the range. They will remain in the mountains until about the 10th of October.

Big Fourth of July Celebration At PRINEVILLE

Three Days' Fun

July 2, 3, 4



BASE BALL

Tournament

Automobile Races, Motorcycle Races, All Kinds of Field Sports
OPEN AIR DANCING PAVILLION

Free Barbecue! Eats for Everybody
MUSIC ALL THE TIME!