

Crook County Journal

CITY OFFICIAL PAPER FOR CITY OF PRINEVILLE



GRANDFATHER VET SPEAKS



Photo by American Press Association.

My granddad fought in '61,
The year that saw the war begun.
He kept it up till '65
To keep our dear old land alive.
He says to me, "Should danger come,
With whistling fife and roll of drum,
Don't stop to argue 'bout the right,
But answer duty's call and fight!"

PEARL RUSSELL



Winner of the Humorous Declamatory Contest at Redmond

First to Cross Cascades Over Santiam Route

A party consisting of H. R. Martin, M. P. Strand and L. C. Kersey and wife and two children all of Imperial, have the honor of being first to cross the Cascades over the Santiam route this year. The party left Bend with two teams Saturday noon May 15, and crossed the summit on Monday, two days later. Several parties have crossed since that date. George Tetlow, who taught school at Howard last winter, crossed on the 19th and says that the mud on the west slope of the mountain is worse than the snow on the summit.

A party arrived in Prineville yesterday over the McKinzie route and report much snow and bad roads.

Closing Events of High School Year

Crook County High School day was observed yesterday. The big event of the day was the parade, which was as had been predicted, a great success. Following the marshal of the day was a ten piece band, and each of the classes in floats decorated with their respective class colors and hung with mottoes and emblems. The graduating class came first with two floats drawn by four big horses. The red and black of this class were used to good effect, the color scheme being carried to the colors of the horses and the uniforms of the students. The Junior class float was voted the prize as the best by the judges. They reproduced the battleship Oregon, and the boys of the class manned the vessel, the girls marching in the rear, furnishing the class yells at appropriate intervals. The vessel, which was a well proportioned one built on an automobile, had a peace banner nailed to the mast. The Sophomores received honorable mention for their part in the parade. They had four pieces in the line and the black and orange produced good effects. The Freshman class was the final class in the parade, and from their numbers and the spirit in which they entered into the festivities it is easily seen that these people will be heard from during the next three years. The domestic science department,

colors white and blue, and the normal class featuring white and pink each had appropriate floats. Autos bearing the faculty, and other cars of various interests completed the show. Immediately following the parade there were a number of sports on the campus. An obstacle race which in which the competing teams encountered more difficulties than an invading army in Europe, was a good feature. Next came the cracker eating contest which was a good one although rather dry. We are told confidentially that some of the girls who participated haven't whistled yet. The best of these sports however was the bag rush. The men of the opposing societies lined up an equal distance from five bags of sawdust, and at a signal, a grand rush was made for the possession of these bags. What followed would make a baseball veteran green with envy. The sight of forty men in a pile, all frantic with the same idea, with the knowledge that a stop watch was being held on them, was a "movie" with emphasis on the first syllable. This contest like practically all of the others, was won by the Ochoconians. The hall game, which closed the events for the day, was easily won by the town team, the school boys say, because of their being exhausted in the bag rush.

C. C. H. S. TRACK TEAM



From left to right, top row: Messinger, Farnsworth, Broderick, Estes, Hodges. Bottom row: Brosius, Powell, Moffitt. Standing: Prof. Davis, coach. In the foreground is seen the cup which was won last week for the third time by the Crook County High School team, who took most of the honors at the Redmond meet.

THE OLD WAR DRUM AWAKES



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It is standing in the corner of the littered lumber room,
And the dust upon its rawhide head is pleading for a broom.
But the old war drum is silent now; it has no voice to call.
Like a dry, decrepit veteran it leans against the wall.
But hush, hush, hush!
Don't you hear the war drum beat?
Don't you hear its rumble-rumble-rumble-rum?
Lean and listen! To your ear
Put your hand, and you may hear,
Faint and far, the rumble-rumble of the drum!
But a ghost of ancient Echo is the war drum's warning low
From the faroff fields of carnage, from the battles long ago,
From the gory Shiloh maelstrom, from the Chickamauga hell,
From the fierce Antietam cauldron, where the flower of manhood fell.
Ah, hear, hear, hear!
Can't you feel the war drum throb?
Can't you sense its rumble-rumble-rumble-rum?
For the moment close your eyes.
It is not a mere surmise—
'Tis the real rumble-rumble of the drum!

THEY have borne it in the morning when the bugles blew the notes,
Rousing regiments to marshal and assault the cannon throats,
And the drum has mixed its rumbling with the bugle and the fife,
Calling men to make for fatherland the sacrifice of life.

Harry Stearns Winner of \$50 Baldwin Prize

The C. C. H. S. contest for the Baldwin prize was held last night in the Commercial club hall. Every seat in the house was occupied. The prize was given to Harry Stearns, who handled his subject, "The Man of the Hour" like a veteran. The orations of all of the contestants were of a high class but there was no question as to the winner. It is to be hoped that young Stearns will continue his education in other schools, where he is sure to bring honor to himself and the C. C. H. S.

Everybody boost the county fair.

BEATRICE JOHNSON



Winner of the Dramatic Declamatory Contest at Redmond