

**CROOK COUNTY JOURNAL**

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MOTTO—The development of Crook County, and may God pity the man who don't stand hitched.

**THIRD STREET BRIDGE**

It has occurred to a number of taxpayers of the city that it is bad economy to construct a temporary bridge on Third Street. The Highway Commission has begun the construction of the new concrete bridge on Second street and it has become necessary to have a bridge on Third street to take care of the travel during the construction period of the new bridge. The city has let it become known that we will have a temporary bridge only on this street. Information at hand is that a permanent bridge could be constructed for a very small sum additional to the cost of the other, and if this is true, steps should be taken at once to change the plans and give us a bridge that will serve for a number of years rather than one to last until the new bridge is completed. This, is said, not in a spirit of criticism, but simply a suggestion to those in authority. If the permanent bridge can be constructed with just a small additional cost, by all means let us have it.

Labor and material are both pretty high to talk of sidewalks, but it's not too early to begin the plan for improvements in the near future. Some of our walks are not only an eye-sore, but are positively dangerous. Some of our people have, seemingly, forgotten a little experience the city had just a few years ago. Lawsuits are bad things when you win and are a decided nuisance when you lose. It is none too soon to lock the stable. Then the city officials might remember that our law has recently been changed and the liability is now, principally, on the individual officer rather than the city.

Census returns from day to day tell a great and interesting story. It is surprising to the average man to know that most all the rural counties of the west have taken a decided slump in population during the last decade, while most of the cities and towns have made large gains. There is a reason for this that should appeal to the best thought of the country. It may be war prosperity or it may be rural conditions, but something is radically wrong with the general scheme of things when every fellow seems to be wanting to move to town.

The new third party candidate for President opened his campaign by asking Harding and Cox to join him in appealing to Mr. Wilson to free Eugene V. Debs from the Atlanta prison. Debs and Jack Johnson are in the same class, so far as the law is concerned, each stands convicted of a violation of the laws of this country and each should take the medicine. What about the small fry, led into trouble by Debs, and sentenced along about the same time. No one is yelling for their release, and Debs is the most culpable of all.

The Oregon Voter is trying to stir up something when it asks: "Who got the \$39,300. of Wood money disbursed in Oregon?" If brother Chapman wants to start something, let him proceed with this inquiry; if not, please let the sleeping dog be. What's the use of asking pertinent questions this late in the game? Why wait until the fellows have had time to cover the trail? Who cares, anyway, who got the Wood money.

Bend papers are considerably "riled" at the North Unit people over the matter of taking water from the

Deschutes at Benham Falls. Under proper distribution methods, there is enough water for all of us, so let us have harmony, brethren, and spend the surplus energy in something constructive. This is no time to knife each other over this very important matter.

Engaging in the public utility business has been bad business for Seattle. The present tax rate on a 50 per cent basis is said to be 71 mills, and the prediction is made that next year it will go to 85 mills. Even under this rate, the city has a deficit of about five million dollars.

Oregon Editors will meet at Astoria in annual convention August 13, 14 and 15. It is expected that many matters of interest to the tribe will be discussed at this meeting, but we venture that the biggest question in the minds of most of the boys is how to get by with a big payroll and small patronage.

Four or five gown men at Pendleton last Sunday seemingly conspired and actually did commit cold-blooded murder. What about the effect of the Capital Punishment law? In this instance did it act as a deterrent? Will it do so as to others?

If we had the old Roger Williams rule that a man should not eat unless he worked, the present labor situation might be somewhat relieved.

The Crane American says we "will have coal for seven thousand years." So far as we are personally concerned that is long enough.

**Weekly Sermons**

**AWAITING THE DAY**

What can it mean but a renewal of the late conflict? A German mob insulted the French flag in Berlin. The French demanded an apology. And here are the details of the way in which the apology was made: Machine guns were placed around the French embassy to repel any possible attack by German mobs. A detachment of German troops was detailed to salute the French flag as an apology for the recent insult, but they mutinied and refused to make the salute. Another detachment was assigned to undertake the job. A company of Reichswehr headed by a mounted captain without a sword, marched through the Brandenburg gate and swung in goose step to the French embassy, where they stood at rest while the captain suspiciously rode his horse under the portecochere of the embassy and there halted.

The order for attention was given and obeyed. The French sailors on the embassy roof hoisted the tricolor, on the roof of the embassy's portecochere the French ambassador was in waiting for the ceremony. A dozen other functionaries were with him, in waiting for the salute.

As soon as the French flag was raised, the German captain gave the order to shoulder arms, then columns of fours, then march. And without having presented arms or saluted the French flag in any form, shape or manner, the German detachment marched down Unter den Linden, singing "Deutschland Uber Alles."

Out on adjoining streets, as the detachment marched up to the embassy, crowds of Germans surged against the lines of police, showing their hostility to the proceedings. With jeers and cries of "for shame" they manifested their opposition to the proposed salute. The attempts of the more aggressive to break through lines of police resulted in several casualties. But when the jeering crowds that had been heaping the detachment with abuse saw that the soldiers did not salute the French flag, but left off singing "Deutschland Uber Alles," the crowds turned their sneers and jeers into frantic cheers and joined in singing "Deutschland Uber Alles."

The meaning of this international incident is plain. Germany is only waiting for "the day". Beyond this waiting for "the day." Beyond this demonstration by the people of Germany, bidding their time, waiting for German strength to be recovered, for German industries to revive, for the star of the German empire to be come once more ascendant. When "the day" comes, the blow will be struck.—Oregon Journal.

**THE HIGHWAY DECISION**

The recent decision of the Oregon supreme court reversing Judge Skipworth of Douglas county in the case relating to the location of the Pacific highway through the town of Riddle, seems to be little more than a legislative act, broadening the powers of the commission. "Judicial Legislation" is the name given that sort of decision by the law books, which, for the most part disapprove because it is not the function of the courts to make laws.

Nevertheless, the result reached in this Douglas county case seems desirable if the highway commission is to be permitted to perform its duties with the interests of the whole section uppermost. The legislative act that started this state on its present road program provided for highways in every section. Legislative influence undoubtedly had much to do with certain locations, which were made, not with reference to the facts on the ground, but only as certain towns were affected—that is, the only consideration was the town.

When the commission took charge and had time to go into details it found changes and additions desirable. In this way it has added to the program in this county the road from Sisters to Redmond, not provided in the highway act. Before this decision it might have been possible for some disgruntled tax payer to enjoin the expenditure of money on this road, although there can be no doubt that it properly fits into a program for this county. The decision removes any such possibility. It gives the commission practically a free hand and, so long as its members are men to be depended on, as they are now, permits them to use their best discretion in the development of a state road system. This is as it should be.—Bend Bulletin.

**JOURNEYS IN EASTERN ORE.**

(By Robt. Osborn.)

(LaGrande, Ore. July 25)—"The Union County stock show has done more each year to introduce thoroughbred stock into this county than anything else," County Judge Phy told me the other day during a ride into the country. His statement is no news to Central Oregon stock growers for the Crook County Fair has proved it many times. The Judge was interested in the Public Health survey in Eastern Oregon. He thinks that the problem of public health is largely a county responsibility.

He told me a lot about Union county roads. Just now they are having trouble with the highway to Hot lake, which, paved once, went to pieces in less than a year. It is now being made good by the state and contractor. The Judge deplored the fact that so many citizens kowl to keep the taxes lower than the other fellow and who have no eye for progress—like the farmer who won't hire help for fear his crop won't turn out good. I also visited the poor farm with Judge Phy. The county has 40 acres near La Grande operated by a man with eleven children, for indigent old men. It is practically self-supporting at present and shows good management. I have no desire to go back there, however.

Riverside park is one thing La Grande, as a city, is proudest of, and its pride is not misplaced. The city has laid out some beautiful grounds near the river with lawns, shade trees, drives, paths and benches in abundance. A free camping ground and a children's playground are in connection. A large pavilion, seating about 2000 people, is the main feature of the park, for here is held Chautauquas and all sorts of entertainments. Just now the women of the city are camping on the trail of the officials to get the park street paved, a sorely needed improvement.

La Grande has a commission form of government with a City Manager—the first town in Oregon to adopt this plan. George Garrett, the new manager, is a man with much practical experience in Portland municipal government and a student of city problems. We learned at college that the theory of a city manager is alright, but it usually works out that the commissioners hire a man to run the city, and then won't let him do it. Such has been the case here, but Mr. Garrett is rapidly weaning his commissioners from that idea. His big job now seems to be that of keeping the city supplied with

drinking water. The women here have a very active civic and literary club and are constantly doing the things that stand for progress and development.

Much of my ramblings about the country has been made possible by the County Nurse. Let me tell Central Oregon people, right now, that there is no county institution more important than a county nurse. She helps you get well and then keeps you well. Miss Zorn, the nurse in Union county, has regular community classes where she teaches home nursing and answers questions. She visits sick-room after sick-room and gives bed-side instructions—mighty fine in these days of few nurses. She teaches the young mother how to care for the baby and gives instructions for the care of contagious diseases. No home is closed to her, for by a great deal of care and tact and ability she has won the hearts of all her associates. Her regular inspection of school children pays the highest dividends to this county.

The expenses of the county nurse are paid at present by the Red Cross, but the county is to take it over this fall. Wallowa and Baker counties have both applied for nurses. The work of placing nurses in the counties has been done largely by the Tuberculosis Association.

Last weekend I went huckleberrying with some local people! We only had to drive about ten miles and then walk one to be in the patch on the side of Mt. Emily. I was reminded of the time we used to travel three days to reach the Cascades and then work two week's getting "food for winter."

I met an odd character the other day who called himself "Ed, the Trapper." He had a rickety hack and horse, a dog and more rheumatism than he could carry upright. His tale of how he acquired the rheumatism is interesting. "Wal, it wuz this way," sez he, "I wuz up north here and I got the as'me so durned bad that I thot I wud get up where it wuz higher. Wal, as I wuz a comin' in here I crosed those mountings over there just at dark and so I stopped my horse and sez, here's where I stays for the night. I scaped some needles together for my bed and the next morning when I got up, blamed if I hadn't lost me as'me, but this dawgoned room-e-tiz came in place of it. Gol Darn!"

I am now in Baker City threatened with both asthma and rheumatiz, and expect to make an exchange soon.

**THE CITY**

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Evans, twin boys, Tuesday, July 27.

Geo. C. Truesdale of Powell Butte was in the city on business Monday.

Warren Brown drove to Madras Tuesday morning to visit friends and relatives there.

Mrs. Black, of Baker, who has been visiting Mrs. Dishman left for her home Wednesday morning.

Estelle Conway returned to her home in Ontario after spending several days visiting friends in the city.

Mr. and Mrs. Robinson and son, Allen left Tuesday morning in their car for Crater Lake and way points.

Judge Duffey and family were in Prineville Monday from Bend attending to business interests and visiting friends here.

George Newell, who has been in The Dalles Hospital for some time past, is rapidly improving, and will be home soon.

Mrs. Porter and Bob Henderson who have been guests of the Dishman home for the past three weeks left for their home in Sedalia, Missouri, Wednesday morning.

Wade Huston and family left Wednesday morning for Paulina where Mr. Huston will have charge of the Dean Huston ranch.

Mrs. Ted Carlson, Mrs. Edgar Stewart and Mrs. Custer motored to Terrebonne last Saturday to visit with Mrs. Etta Belknap.

The Carnation Club was delightfully entertained at the home of Mrs. D. F. Stewart, Wednesday afternoon, July 28. Light refreshments were served which brought the afternoon to a beautiful close.

The Central Motor Sales Co., are decorating their shop with a large sign advertising the Brunswick tires. "The best in the world." F. M. Carr representing the Brunswick Tire Co. is doing the painting.

George Meyers and family left Tuesday morning in their car for Belknap springs where they expect to spend their vacation. Ray Putman will have charge of the furniture store, and Robert Smith will take care of the undertaking during Mr. Myers absence.

**A  
30 DAY  
PRICE**

In order to prove to our entire satisfaction that advertising pays, we are going to make the following offer to the people of Crook County. This offer will hold good

**For 30 Days Only!**

CHEVROLET TOURING CAR, EQUIPPED WITH STARTER AND LIGHTS, SPEEDOMETER, DEMOUNTABLE RIMS, ONE MAN TOP, THREE SPEED MOTOR, EXTRA RIM, OIL INDICATOR, ROBE RAIL, OIL PUMP AND WATER CIRCULATOR.

This little car has a speed range of from five miles per hour to as fast as any sane person would care to travel. To satisfy us that advertising in this paper sells goods, we are going to add the following articles, which will make your machine a car to be doubly proud of. The extras listed below are included at a price that cannot be duplicated anywhere.

**1 Extra Casing and Tube, 1 Dash Light, 1 Spot Light, 1 Bumper, 1 Gallon Can of Lubricating Oil and 10 Gallons of Gasoline.**

The price for the car, equipped with all of these things is

**\$975.00**

If you are thinking of buying a car this season,

**DON'T WAIT**

as we will never make such an offer again—it is only done this 30 day term as a key to our 1921 advertising campaign.

**Newell Motor Sales Company**

We will make you terms on the above that will solve the auto question for you. We carry light delivery cars with body and top for \$925.00 and 1-Ton Trucks with electric lights and starter for \$1,520.

**WANTED**

AUTO SALESMAN. A SPLENDID LAYOUT FOR THE RIGHT MAN. ONLY REQUIREMENTS IS THAT SALESMAN MUST FURNISH HIS OWN CAR. NO HAWASSERS, BUT AN IS-NOW MAN IS WANTED. APPLY AT NEWELL MOTOR SALES CO.

**Jonteel**

---the Famous Odor of Twenty-Six Flowers

Never in the history of manufacturing and selling has any line of toilet preparations become so firmly established in so short a time as has Jonteel. It is now a foremost feature in eight thousand drug stores in America and is finding a ready sale across the water. These distinctive preparations are

Sold in this city by the Prineville Drug Co. Exclusively

The Jonteel Odor is a delight—distinctly different—and it lasts beyond expectations. Here is a partial list of Jonteel specialties:

Talc Jonteel	25c	Nail Creme Jonteel	25c
Face Powder Jonteel	50c	Nail Bleach Jonteel	25c
Rouge Jonteel	50c	Lipstick Jonteel	25c
Combination cream	50c	(White, rose, cerese)	
Cold cream Jonteel	50c	Eye-brow Pencil Jonteel	25c
Cuticle Solvent Jonteel	25c	(Brown, Black)	
Nail Polish Jonteel	25c		

**PRINEVILLE DRUG CO.**

THE DRUG STORE OF REAL SERVICE

PRINEVILLE, OREGON.

**OH SO COLD**

Are the thirst quenchers which I keep ready for suffering humanity. If you can't think of anything to quench that thirst, come in and let us do the thinking for you.

**This Hot Weather**

John J. Price, 207-11 Main St.

Agency Oregonian