

CROOK COUNTY JOURNAL

N. G. WALLACE, Editor

Entered at the postoffice at Prineville, Oregon as second-class matter.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY

Price \$2.00 per year, payable strictly in advance. In case of change of address please notify us at once, giving both old and new address.

Foreign Advertising Representative
THE AMERICAN PRESS ASSOCIATION

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

DID IT DETER LYNCHING

The Oregonian is not surprised to find that the atrocious Pendleton Murder has given opportunity for comment of this kind from the Prineville Journal, a paper opposed to capital punishment.

Four or five grown men at Pendleton last Sunday seemingly conspired and actually did commit coldblooded murder. What about the effect of capital punishment? In this instance did it act as a detriment? Will it do so to others?

Undoubtedly the existence of capital punishment in Oregon did not prevent the assassination of Sheriff Taylor. But we have an idea that it had its influence in preventing the lynching of the murderers of the lamented sheriff. What does the Journal think about it?—Oregonian.

It is not often that the little fellow can get a raise out of the Old Lady, but we brought one that time. We do not know where she got the idea that the Journal is opposed to capital punishment. The files of this paper show that during the campaign on this question, the then editor urged its enactment. Just because we try to ask a pertinent question is no sign that we are "agin" a thing. If the question we asked has brought out a weakness in the application of the law, the Oregonian is equally responsible for that weakness. We remember very distinctly that we were told by the great papers that the enactment of this law would prevent the sacrifice of the lives of just such men as Till Taylor, but in answering our question, we are told that it only protected the outlaws who took his life. This was not the purpose of the law, and while this may be to the credit of the law itself, we opine that the reason the murders were not summarily dealt with can be attributed to the fact that the people of that section of the state would rather abide by the law than take it into their own hands. Does the Oregonian want to say that had we no capital punishment law, the good people of that section would have defied the law and committed a crime themselves? Some of these days we will try to propound another question, and if the answer shows a weakness in our system, then let us remedy the evil.

When we talk about country and municipal improvements, many of us forget to ask where the money is to come from. We find people every day begging for roads in this county people begging for street improvements in the city. We need these things very much, but you have no right to criticize those in authority for not giving them to us unless the necessary means have been provided before hand. To-day it would require five hundred thousand dollars of public funds to place the county roads, exclusive of state work, in good, passable condition. We all know the financial condition of the county, and know that this amount cannot be raised under existing circumstances. If we have these improvements we must assuredly pay for them, and under the law, as it now stands, it must be provided for in advance.

Baseball, the greatest American sport, has been shown to be infested with a great deal of crookedness on the Pacific Coast. What are we coming to, anyway? A fellow cannot sit on the bleachers now and yell himself hoarse for his favorite team and thinking of the corrupt practices of some of the big fellows in the game.

Living expenses are so high that it will soon be that we cannot stay at home, and when the railroads increase their passenger rates a fellow will be forced to stay at home. Where will it all end?

The Bend Press is advocating a commission form of government for that good city. If by making this change, a more efficient method of handling municipal affairs can be hit upon, it would be most certainly worth the money, but all small towns should remember the fact that improvements cannot be had without money, and that the matter of raising the money is the biggest question involved. How are we to have the necessary improvements unless we can raise the money with which to pay the bills?

Every citizen, every voter, should carefully study the eleven measures to be voted upon at the November election. If the people of the State of Oregon are not more careful in the future than they have been in the past, there is soon going to be such a volume of laws that none of us will be safe in any of our actions towards the general public. Some of these measures should pass, but there are others in the list which should have a good strong swat.

We are told that it is going to cost the people of this section about six dollars per ton to ship hay from Prineville to Portland. It is going to be necessary for our people to ship to the Portland market, but with this freight rate we fail to see where the profit will come in. Perhaps we will be able to realize some of the "invisible profit" we read so much about in the city press.

A Washington farmer asks that a million Japanese be let into the country to clear logged-off land. The land is useless as it is for farming. But is not its real use to grow more forest material? To replant this land to trees is the national-use for which it should be employed. Private owners, state and federal forest bureaus, and lumber industries should unite to reforest these lands. The denudation of the logged-off lands would affect water supply and rainfall and a wise reforestation policy would save our streams and municipal water supply. The million Japs to clear the logged-off lands would own most of the lands by the time they were cleared. Reforestation is a sound policy to provide our country with a timber supply.

TO COUNTY FAIR BOARDS

The agricultural fair season is now drawing near, and I wish to call to your attention the opportunity to advertise your county, afforded by the State Exhibit.

We now have a most creditable exhibit from some seventeen of our counties, but, as you know, such materials as grains and grasses lose their freshness, and, in consequence, their effectiveness unless replaced by new samples each season.

No doubt your county intends exhibiting at the Oregon State Fair, September 27th to October 3rd. Will you not please instruct the person in charge of your exhibit to turn over to the State Exhibit, the choicest samples, at the close of the State Fair? I shall be in attendance at the State Fair and will make the selections from your exhibit if I may do so.

During the past year many home-seekers have called at the State Exhibit seeking information on the resources of the various communities. Our exhibit is arranged in four sections: Willamette Valley, Eastern Oregon, Central Oregon and Coast counties. In talking with the home-seeker I try to determine the kind of farming he has carried on, as well as the kind he desires to do, and in this way govern my recommendations as to where he can find a locality best suited to his training and desire, as I feel in this way he will have a much better chance to succeed.

You can readily see that a county not represented does not have an equal chance of securing these settlers with a county maintaining a permanent display in the State Exhibit. If your county is not represented, I would advise the immediate appointment of some person to assemble a representative exhibit of your county's resources, that you may have an equal chance with the other counties.

The question is often asked, "What constitutes a representative exhibit?" In reply I always state that a representative exhibit is a display of the products of the county, showing in quantity, quality and with statistical charts, the actual resources of the county. You should feature every resource including agriculture, mines, timber, livestock, horticulture, as well as the other resources of your county. In other words, make your exhibit tell the story of your industrial and natural resources in relation to their commercial value to your county.

At last we have succeeded in getting the awards at the State Fair placed on this same basis, so an exhibit in the Oregon State Exhibit need not entail more expense but one exhibit can be made to serve for both the State Fair and the permanent State Exhibit.

I contemplate visiting as many as possible of the agricultural or county fairs this fall, and will appreciate your sending me the name of your county fair secretary and dates that I may arrange my itinerary at an early date.

Trusting I may have your full cooperation in this matter, I am

Very truly,
WINNIE BRADEN,
State Exhibit Agent.

JOURNEYS IN EASTERN OREGON

(By Robt. Osborn.)

(Baker, Ore., Aug. 8, 1920.)—Part of the regular Sunday entertainment in Baker is a fire. There was one scheduled last week and it certainly was a head-liner for fun—reminded me of the City Market fire in Prineville last Summer. Baker people just dote on fires. I happened to be down town about noon and seeing a big smoke pouring out of the back of a meat packing house on main street, I gathered 'round with the rest of the Sunday crowd to look on.

"Hasn't the alarm been turned in?" I asked a by-stander.

"Nope," said he.

Now this made me somewhat curious because Baker has a fire department. I looked in on the first floor of the building where there was a soft drink establishment, but people went in and out unconcerned, and in the meantime the fire burned merrily on. The building was brick and the fire was confined to the back upper story. It had gained enough headway to blaze above the roof. Then I discovered something. The fire was consuming several hundred pounds of smoked meats. This explained the contented expression on the faces of the onlookers. The packer was getting his just deserts.

About this time the train brought some strangers to town and one of them got excited on seeing the smoke and very foolishly turned in an alarm. It made the firemen pretty mad, but ten minutes later they showed up with a mile of hose with which they proceeded to tie up traffic. An hour later the fire was out. I understand a local garage has obtained permission to have the fire next Sunday. The fire alarm here would raise the hair on a dead Indian. This horrible screech announced the noon hour and scares the kids off the street at curfew time.

"The biggest little town in Oregon"—That's Haines, and after being there half a day, I agreed with the makers of the slogan. Haines taps a mighty fine farming community and its citizens are always on the jump. The Tri-State is building a fine grain elevator there now and other industries are a lumber mill and a cheese mine. The store buildings are nearly all fire-proof, rat-proof, and dust-proof and the keepers are proof against unprogressiveness.

The most interesting sight I saw in Haines was Mrs. J. C. Duncan making cherry pies. I called while she was in the act and she permitted me to lean against the kitchen door while those pies took form. I talked and talked, hoping that they would bake before I left, but after exhausting every topic, including the cost of living, I had to leave those pies for the consumption of the lucky Mr. Duncan. Mr. Nelson, editor of the Record says to me, "Are you the fellow who is writing those articles for the Journal?" I left town immediately.

Baker City takes pride in its water and roses. I am more of a judge of the former. Pretty girls, well dressed, and spiffy automobiles seem to have an affinity for each other here. The trousered sex hoof it most of the time and there are heaps of bachelors. Even the circuit judge is free. Perhaps some elderly maiden hearts of Central Oregon will perk up at this.

The women of Baker have active clubs. The Alpha Literary club is the most prominent. I met Mrs. J. H. Donald who entertained Prineville's debating team which came to Baker eight or nine years ago under the care of Miss Parrot. I don't remember who was on the team, but Mrs. Donald was loud in their praise. She gave them an oyster supper. She is president of the Ladies Auxiliary of the American Legion. The women have built a fine library, furnished club rooms and recently established a Y. W. club room.

An electrically equipped cook-house for tourists is an innovation Baker has provided on its free camp ground. The building cost about \$1,500 and has a dozen electric cookers for the weary tourists to prepare his food on. It is proving to be a great attraction.

Billy Pollman, banker and stockman of Baker, is a much liked man in this section. He has made a fortune in the last thirty years but he believes in doing everything for the town that helped him make it. He has presented Baker with its beautiful park site and recently gave the city several acres of valuable land on which the fair grounds are located. The fair is in a bad way here, because the voters have not seen fit to vote county funds to promote it.

The Evening Herald and the Morning Democrat are the two local dailies. George Currey, formerly of Vale, bought the Herald from Bruce Dennis. I. B. Bowen is editor of the Democrat. Both are community development men. I consider Mr. Den-

nis' La Grande Observer the best paper east of the mountains.

My boarding house here has a very select group. Besides the Circuit Judge, mentioned before, we have an undertaker and his wife, the manager of the Sumpter Valley R. R. and family, a dentist, a hair dresser, a nurse, a business college manager, lawyers, storekeepers, construction men, electricians, a telegraph man and some laborers. The latter get the largest salaries.

I am going to see a real Baker mine in operation this week.

SECURE THE PUBLIC WELFARE

A law should be enacted by states and nation that would protect both capital and labor, and especially the great outside producing and consuming public. On the plan that banks, public service corporations and insurance companies now make public reports of capitalization, earnings and operating expenses, profits and dividends require all big business to file an annual report.

All large employers of labor and all industries and business enterprises should take the public into their confidence to that extent to their own benefit and protection and to remove causes of distrust and criticism.

Then when organized or unorganized labor makes demands, or has grievances the same law, based on the public reports of the employers, should provide an impartial tribunal.

The Kansas industrial court is a big step in this direction and one that other states can follow to advantage of capital and labor, and, what is still more, for the protection of the great third party in the conflict—that outside public.

Powell Butte

WEEK NEWS NOTES WSS

Guy Sears left for his home in The Dalles last Tuesday morning.

A Delco lighting system was installed at the Wurzweller home last week.

Hans Jacobsen has bought a Ford car and they are enjoying it very much.

Mr. and Mrs. Jake Crittens of Redmond visited Mrs. Crittens' sister, Mrs. Martha Foster, last Thursday.

Mr. Valpey from upper Ochoco was visiting at the home of Mrs. Mary Charlton Sunday.

Mrs. Bruce Lindquist was called to Portland by the illness and death of her brother, Mr. Oakes.

Mr. and Mrs. Ross Bussett, Miss Fay Bussett and Phil Dobson have returned from an extended motor trip through California.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Wurzweller of Portland were guests for a few days at the home of Arthur Wurzweller.

Mr. and Mrs. S. D. Mustard are planning a trip to Elk Lake for camping and fishing. They will be away about two weeks.

Uncle Jack Perry is recovering nicely from his fall, he took recently from a load of hay. He is at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Green Beard.

Harold Davis of Prineville has been haying in Powell Butte vicinity. Harold graduated from Crook County High School this year, and now is planning to enter Berkeley.

The elegant new home of J. A. Riggs is ready for wiring and plumbing and the plasterers will soon finish their job. This home when completed will be a model farm home in every respect.

Mrs. Mary Charlton, Mrs. Illa Foster, Charles Charlton, Jr., and Edgar Peterson visited Bend recently and the boys enjoyed a trip through the big mills. They were also guests of the Y. M. C. A.

Mrs. Illa Foster who is spending the summer with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Charlton was called to Bend last week to nurse a surgical case for Dr. Lessing. Mrs. Foster is a graduate of Good Samaritan Hospital, Portland.

Some of the ranchers are through haying and have the first cutting all put in the stack in good condition, but some of the big hay ranchers, such as McCaffrey, O'Callahan and Williams will not finish for several days yet.

A. S. Thompson and family of Portland arrived in Prineville Friday morning. They drove through in their car and expect to look over the Central Oregon country. They are now on the homestead in the Powell Butte vicinity, but will return to Prineville soon.

Mrs. E. A. Bussett and Mrs. Martha Foster and Mrs. Jesse Foster attended the funeral of Mrs. Frank Kelly in Bend Monday morning. The Kellys were former residents of Powell Butte and the entire community regrets the passing of this good woman.

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

The Romona Phonograph

Is the latest creation in phonographs embodying all the better features of the older machines, with added improvements. They are full four spring motor with automatic stop and tone control, universal player, with extremely light tone arm, thus saving the record.

Call and hear them

HOWARD DRUG CO.

For Immediate Delivery

1 New 1 ton Republic Truck

1 New 2 1-2 ton " "

1 New 5 Passenger Buick

1 Used 5 Passenger Ford.

1 " 4 " Chandler Rdstr

1 Used 5 Passenger Chevrolet

1 Used 1 Ton Denby Truck

H. W. Howard

BUICK, CHANDLER and REPUBLIC AGENCIES

Prineville,

Oregon

Tum - A - Lum Lumber Company

Lumber Lime
Lath Plaster
Shingles Cement

EVERYTHING IN
THE BUILDING LINE

Yours For Service