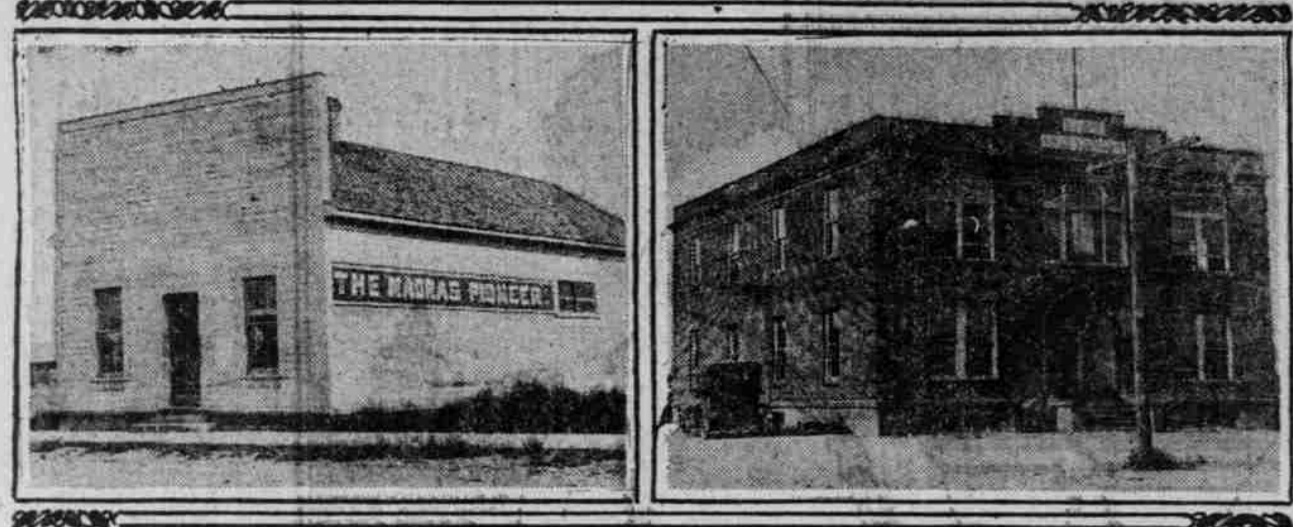


MADRAS ONLY TOWN IN OREGON THAT BOASTS NAME SELECTED FROM BENGAL BAY, INDIA

Rancher Who Wanted Postoffice Christened After Him Peeved Department at Washington and Crook County Seat Got an Easy One; Maps Show Community on Rails, but Visitor Says Roads Are 50c Away.



Office of Madras Pioneer, Madras, Jefferson County Court House, Madras.

DOZEN years or so ago I wrote an article about a little town in Crook county that now, by the creation of a new county, in Jefferson, in which I told how the town of Madras happened to beget its name. I do not now recall the name of the rancher who lived on a willow creek and desired to have a postoffice established thereon, but if I remember aright he had a jaw-breaking name and applied for an office by that name. At Washington the names of postoffices decided that such a name should not be used, so they went away off to the bay of Bengal in India and gave the Crook county office the name of a city in a far-away land, Madras.

Before the railways were built up the Deschutes, Madras was a busy little burg, for there was much traffic through the town by stagecoaches and freight outfits. There was a stretch of road without a watering place between Mud Springs to the north and Trail Crossing of Crooked river to the south, except at Madras, and even there the little creek that occasionally had water in it, Willow creek, was mighty undependable. But there was always some way to get some water there, even if one had to go down into the earth from 500 to 500 feet.

If you look up on a map of that section you will find Madras as situated on two railroads, the O-W, R. & N. and the S. P. & S., but that part of the road is called the Oregon Trunk. Well in away the town is located on those roads, but it is about four bits to one and 50 cents to the other, for both run along the hills above the town, and the water that as a drawback to the town, for the good people of that place can and do overcome a far greater distance than the location of the railroads.

AMERICA TO PAY TRIBUTE TO "NIGHTINGALE" JENNY LIND

Centennial of Birth of Famous Singer to Be Celebrated by Reproducing First Concert Ever Given in This Country.

NEW YORK, Aug. 21.—America will pay tribute to Jenny Lind, on October 6, the one-hundredth anniversary of the birth of the Swedish nightingale, whom E. Barnum brought to this country in 1850 on her spectacular concert tour of nearly two years. The centennial is to be commemorated throughout the musical world in Sweden, in England and in other countries where she sang, fitting plans are under way to honor the greatest singer of her time—the fine bonneted woman, whose charity was as rare as her art. Her admirers in New York city will celebrate the event in a unique way. They will give a historical concert—reproduce the first concert Jenny Lind gave in this country, bringing back the stage picture and atmosphere of that memorable night of September 11, 1850. The same program will be given. The proceeds of the concert will be given to the same charitable institutions to which Jenny Lind gave the proceeds of the original concert.

Lind sang are arranging to celebrate the day. Jenny Lind was born in Stockholm of humble parents. She sang from childhood and famous teachers became interested in her. At 12 her voice entirely failed. Four years later it came back and her remarkable career began. Her first operatic role was Alice in Meyerbeer's "Robert le Diable." Having been acclaimed in her own country and in Norway, she carried her conquests to the continent and to England.

She was probably the most talked-of person in public life in all Europe when Barnum, without having seen her or heard her persuaded her to make a tour of the United States. No sooner was the contract signed than the new impresario, according to his autobiography, "began to prepare the public mind for the reception of the great songstress."

The steamer Atlantic that brought her to this country was saluted at Sandy Hook and again as she plowed up the Narrows. Forty thousand people gathered at the landing and on the surrounding piers to greet her. Triumphant arches marked her path, and she was escorted to her hotel and clamored for her appearance. Auctions for the sale of tickets brought her to this country was saluted at Sandy Hook and again as she plowed up the Narrows.

There is no record of Jenny Lind's voice. But the journals of her time, the living countries who heard her and those to whom the memory has been handed down all tell the same story—"It was wonderful!"

FAIR IS TO BE BOOSTED

Hood River Valley to Be Toured by Committee.

HOOD RIVER, Or., Aug. 21.—(Special)—To stimulate interest in the approaching second annual county fair to be held at Gibson field, the Hood River high school athletic ground, on September 16, 17 and 18, members of the fair association will go on a motor tour of the Valley Friday.

Leaving the Hood River Commercial club at 9:30 o'clock Friday morning, the junketers will visit, in succession, the east side places of E. F. Batten, Al W. Peters, C. T. Roberts and Billy Sunday. At Parkdale the committee will stop at the stock ranches of Dr. E. L. Scobee, R. J. Melissae and Steinhauer brothers.

Picnic lunch will be served at Lava Bed park. In the afternoon the party will visit the pear tract of LeRoy Childs and Al G. Gratt on Des flat, and inspect the Jersey herd of R. A. Collins.

En route to the city over the west side the championship butterfly herd of Jerseys owned by Dr. J. F. Watt and O. L. Acres and cows owned by J. A. Hill and Roy Hays will be inspected.

LOOK

By JOSEPH MACQUEEN

Now Dr. Carlat is accepted by competent authorities as a distinguished neurologist, as well as a student and an original contributor to the new science of psychoanalysis in obtaining a knowledge of the unconscious.

It is stated that "the hysteria of Lady Macbeth was produced by a repressed emotion, which settled upon the unconscious, there settling up a mental conflict. The somnambulism, as a symptom of the hysteria, was an effort to neutralize the unbearable reality of her conflicting experiences, into what is technically termed a flight into disease. The somnambulism was a form of mental dissociation which always results from mental conflict."

Dr. Carlat argues from the testimony of the physician in the tragedy of "Macbeth" that Lady Macbeth—before the period of the murders—had several times been subject to attacks of hysteria.

The repression of the secret of the murder, the imaginary wish to be the ruler of a line of kings, here coincides in consciousness with terror and excitement. The repressed emotions have thus been injured and out of this injured repression the hysteria arose. The two complexes were already at work in the consciousness of Lady Macbeth, and in these complexes or rather the repression of these complexes which led to the mental dissociation.

The book is primarily intended for scout masters, those in charge of boys, but much of the kindly advice that comes from years of experience in the work—is bound also to interest all boys, small and big.

What is contained in the present book is not only written by our author, but extracts are given now and then from the practical experience of other scout masters and friends of healthy boys.

One thoughtful sentence describes conditions in England: "In spite of the international goodwill, a book of 184 pages and written by the best known and liked 'boy scout' in the world."

LOOK

By JOSEPH MACQUEEN

does not. This story of his describes Europe, especially what is now southwestern France during the Montebian period of 50,000-25,000 B. C., an age in which animals and some humans spoke a common language.

The hero of the novel is Pic, a weapon-maker, the chum and associate of the good-natured hairy mammoth and the woolly rhinoceros. All three travel together, and have exciting adventures of nearly breath-taking interest. Pic had a flint-blade weapon that made him a conqueror. His love story is unique.

Chantey and Ballads, by Harry Kemp. Brenton's New York City. Mr. Kemp in his younger days was a sailor and when he became a landman he learned he possessed the ability and will to write poetry. So we have these 100 odd poems in this book of 173 pages.

Open the Door, by Catherine Carwell. The Court, Brace & Howe, New York City. This is a strong story that women especially will admire. It is daring, unconventional, and settled along English lines. The worth of the story has so much weight that "Open the Door" won the Melrose \$1000 first-novel prize in London.

Hidden Trails, by William Patterson. White, Doubleday, Page & Co., Garden City, New York. There is a hearty ring in this story that gets a man. It is a cowboy novel of the breezy west, with cowpunchers as the spotlight characters and an old-time atmosphere of saloons and gamplay.

The Golden Bird, by Dorothy Easton. Alfred A. Knopf, New York City. It seems that Dorothy Easton, a young writer, was discovered by John Galsworthy, the celebrated English novelist, who in an enthusiastic introduction speaks kind words of appreciation for our author's message.

Modern French Composition for Secondary Schools and Colleges, by Philippe de la Rochelle. G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York City. Written in an easily understood style and extending to 181 pages, including index, this book covers the first year's work in the French language. The book consists of 33 sketches of quiet life and home scenes in England and France, but especially in the southern countryside of England. These sketches are unusually good, and certainly possess the charm to interest the reader.

FIFTY-PER CENT PONZI DRAWS ONE OF DING'S BARBS

A large political cartoon titled 'FIFTY-PER CENT PONZI DRAWS ONE OF DING'S BARBS'. The cartoon depicts a man in a top hat, labeled 'PONZI', standing over a man in a suit, labeled 'DING'. The man in the top hat is holding a large sign that says 'RUSSIAN ECONOMIC POVERTY'. The man in the suit is holding a sign that says 'CENTRAL EUROPE'. The cartoon is filled with various symbols and text, including 'THE HARE AND THE TORTOISE', 'ANOTHER CASE OF THE BALD HEADED BARBER', 'JUMP INTO YOUR DRESS SUIT HENRY! WE'RE INVITED TO ANOTHER RECEPTION', 'IF YOU DON'T LIVE IT, GET OUT!', 'WHAT? AGAIN? YOU JUST RASSED IT 50% YESTERDAY!', 'LANDLORD! NOTICE OF ANOTHER RENT RAISE', 'AND THE EXPERIENCES OF OUR NEIGHBORS', 'HOP ON TO THE OPERATING TABLE WE'VE GOT TO OPERATE AGAIN!', 'AND SOME OF THE EXPERIENCES WE'VE HEARD ABOUT...', 'COME ON LET'S HAVE ANOTHER BIG WAR', 'IT SEEMS WE SEWED UP A PAIR OF BELTLEGS IN YOU WHEN WE OPERATED THIS TIME', 'WED SAY EUROPE HAD A PERFECT RIGHT TO ACT SOMEWHAT BOLD'. The cartoon is signed 'Ding' at the bottom right.

Madras has lying just to the north and northwest a great plateau called Agency plains, which would be sure in excess of 50,000 acres of this land, lying almost as level as a dancing floor. Most of it has been under the plow for a good many years, when the precipitation was sufficient and timely, great crops of wheat were taken from it. This land is worth—how much? I should say if it is to remain in its present state, without water, that it is not worth \$20 an acre; with water it would be worth, as prices run today, in excess of \$150 an acre, an increase of \$130,000,000, estimating the area at 80,000 acres. And that is only the land in that one direction, while there are vast bodies of equally as good land actually surrounding Madras.

This water is bound to come to the Madras section. It would be suicidal for the people of the state to sit supinely and blindly by their firesides and see this life-giving water flow by these lands to the sea worth five million dollars would mean more than 3,000,000 bushels of wheat a year in the Madras section.

Towns Has Lowest Altitude. Remember, now, Madras is at the lowest altitude of any part of what we call central Oregon. Look at the map. Bend, 3600 feet; Redmond, 2450 feet; Metolius, 2518 feet and Madras 2456 feet—330 feet below La Grande, 1030 feet below Baker! Let me tell you that the garden spot of the future central Oregon is in the Madras vicinity.

I was greatly astonished when I visited Madras a few days ago to find that since my last previous visit several fine brick buildings had been erected, among them a mighty nice hotel, a really modern, well equipped hotel. None of these new buildings have more than two stories, but they give the town an appearance of permanency that only brick and mortar can give a place. And I was surprised to see the large stocks of goods carried by the stores and to see the trade activity. All day the streets were lined with autos and the stores filled with customers.

Paper 16 Years Old. The first place I headed for was the office of The Pioneer, the old weekly newspaper that my old friend Howard Turner ran so long and so successfully. He sold it a few years ago and it is in the able hands of George T. Pearce. It was started 16 years ago and has always been a good paying paper and a fine journal. Turner, now a bloated bondholder, is running an abstract office. I wish I had his income tax as an income!

Madras is enjoying all of the emoluments and dignity of a county seat. It was taken away from Culver at the last election—it will never be taken from Madras. The county affairs have been mightily well handled, no scandal of any sort has been unearched or even hinted. The authorities, when the time has come for the voters as the capital, took possession of the fine brick high school building as a county seat. It makes an admirable structure for the purpose.

New Bank Started. The Madras State bank has long enjoyed all of the bank privileges and emoluments of the town until very recently, when another bank was