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Thursday, July 25, 1912.

Opportunity Lies Westward

"Go west, young man." Nearly or quite half a century has passed since Horace Greeley uttered this sage advice. Millions of young men have profited by it. The West has grown and blossomed and prospered. Today the same advice is repeated by five great financiers of the East. The West still possesses boundless opportunities. They are here to be grasped by young men of energy and attainments.

On July 14 the New York World published a full page symposium of the opinions it had received from men of prominence in the fields of politics, business and finance. These opinions were given in response to the query "What should the young college graduate do?" Most specific of any as to locating for life's endeavor is the answer given by Thomas W. Lawson, the Boston financier. "Were I graduating today from college east, west or south," he says, "I would head for the great undeveloped Northwest. I would buy my ticket for Portland, Oregon."

A. B. Hepburn, chairman of the board of directors of the Chase National Bank of New York, mentions Oregon, with Washington, Montana, Idaho and British Columbia. "I should say," he continues, "that for a young man just leaving college the most promising field is in the Northwest and that in regard to a calling or profession to follow he may just as well follow his own inclination, for providing he is eager to work he will find abundant opportunity in a hundred directions."

"Be self-reliant, keep minute accounts and go west of Chicago," in brief is the advice given by William Sherer manager of the New York Clearing House Association.

B. F. Bush, president of the Missouri Pacific Railroad, declares that the best chances for success lie west of the Mississippi River.

From F. L. Wilk, banker and railroad man of Chicago, comes the opinion that for a young man thrown upon his own resources the West and Northwest offer the best opportunities.

Of the seven men quoted, only one James G. Cannon, president of the Fourth National Bank, New York City, specifically advises the young man to remain in the East. "Stay right at home and be a farmer in New York State," he says in effect.

Governor Thomas R. Marshall of Indiana urges young men to take up scientific farming. Indeed, this opening is pointed out by nearly all the writers as one of the most promising of the day.

There is more than one significance in the suggestions. These men are successful in life, observant of conditions, in touch with the industrial, commercial and financial phases of every large locality. Doubtless their recommendations will promote settlement of lands where it is most needed. Moreover, there is an implied indorsement therein of Western development enterprises. These financiers have spoken their confidence in the Northwest. Their opinions ought to make easier the obtaining of capital for worthy, legitimate enterprises.

"Go west young man" has been sound advice for 50 years.

It will remain sound advice until a century or more has sustained the prophetic vision of the man who first gave it to the world.—Oregonian.

"Going Abroad"

The Eastern man lives so close to the Atlantic coast that he forgets his country has any other boundary line.

In a dim, distant way he has heard there are cities and rivers and forests out West, but that there is anything of interest there he doubts.

He does not know if St Louis is situated at the mouth of the Rio Grande or at the headwaters of the St Lawrence, but he does know (note his pompous tread!) just how much enjoyment there is in a trip up the Nile.

The big trees of California awaken no desire to see them. "I am more interested," he says, "in the Black Forest of Germany."

He knows that somewhere in the West there is a town devoted to the flouring industry, but speaking of flour reminds him of loaves of bread you can get abroad that are half a yard long.

The petrified forests of the West fail to awaken his interest, and any illusion to that great freak of nature, that immense chasm across Mother Nature's face, the Grand Canyon of Arizona, is met with his opinion that such descriptions are exaggerated. Down in the bottom of his heart he thinks this Grand Canyon of Arizona is so narrow a real live man from New York could jump it and have breath to spare.

Somewhere up in the State of New York they are building a dam. "Wonderful, wonderful!" he exclaims, and refuses to credit the immensity of the great irrigation ditch that is making the cactus-covered plains of the West blossom like the rose.

Up there in the Dakotas there are ranches so immense the owner says a week's goodbye to his family when he starts to cross one, and a prosperous farmer's domains are so extensive he does not know their exact acreage himself. But all this and more, counts for nothing with the Easterner.

He has been abroad. He is going again. The chateaus of France are more interesting to him than the cliff dwellers of New Mexico.

In a patriotic red, white and blue way, he knows the political and agricultural possibilities of the land lying west of the Mississippi, and the war horse in him prances and paws at any hint of foreign invasion. But that there are any scenic delights out there worth his while is something beyond his two-by-four comprehension.

He has the European habit. He is infected with the going-abroad germ. He goes every time he can afford the time and money, and just as often when he can't.

He sends his wife and daughter that they may not be socially handicapped when they meet other wives and daughters who have been "over." When he can't send them, his wife and daughters get up alluring pamphlets showing pictures of Napoleon's tomb and the Coliseum. These they send out West, with the information that they have engaged in conducting tourists' parties at so much per.

These pamphlets announce that the woman who will take tourists under her travel wing at so much per is well versed in all the foreign languages, and is a lady of culture and refinement.

It is a rare opportunity, the pamphlet says, to see Europe with so much culture thrown in.

In some sections of the United States, notably the rural sections the charge is made that some women become missionaries so that they can get a trip abroad with expenses paid, to say nothing

of the farewell teas given by the church sewing circle before they depart.

In the East the woman who wants to go abroad adopts the role of guide, and beckons to the untraveled West to come with their pocketbooks, and go under her wing.

If the charge against the missionary is true, which it isn't, it can at least be said of her that she doesn't expect to take her family along.

The cultured and refined Eastern woman hopes to make enough out of the Western purse to take her entire family and the dog.

It is anything and any means to see Europe in the East. It is the Promised Land of the tourist who sails away leaving greater scenic delights in his own country uncredited and unseen.

He has put his own land last. The fact is recorded to his humiliation and shame.—Chicago American.

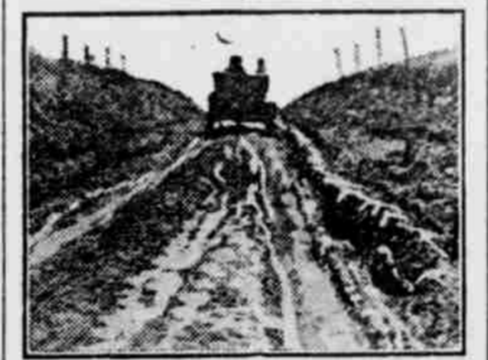
GOOD WORK DONE ON THE WAUBONSIE TRAIL

Public Spirited Citizens Along Its Route Accomplishing Wonders.

The Waubonsie trail is an earth road extending across the southern tier of counties in Iowa. Its improvement has been undertaken by an organization known as the Waubonsie Trail association, which styles itself as the "promoter of the short way back to the farm." The association has a membership of over 1,200 and has accomplished much in the work it has undertaken.

The ten counties traversed by the Waubonsie trail are the southern counties of Iowa and adjoin Missouri. It is the hope of its promoters that the road will at some time form the Iowa link in a transcontinental highway.

No attempt has been made to construct stone roadways over any por-



SECTION OF THE WAUBONSIE TRAIL BEFORE IMPROVEMENT.

tion of the route. The efforts of the association are confined to grading, dragging, constructing proper bridges and culverts and doing such other work as is necessary to put into good condition and maintain an earth road.

In Iowa there is a state law which provides that township trustees shall see that the roads are properly dragged at stated times after rains. One of the things the association is doing is securing pledges from citizens to oppose any candidate for office who will not do his best to have this law enforced or who in any way works against the campaign for good roads. In addition to the influence brought to bear by the association on the road officials in the several counties and towns traversed by the road to work for its improvement, the farmer members have pledged themselves to drag the road after rains. At one time last June when an official inspection of



SAME ROAD TWO MONTHS LATER.

the road was being made 75 per cent of its entire length was dragged within twenty-four hours.

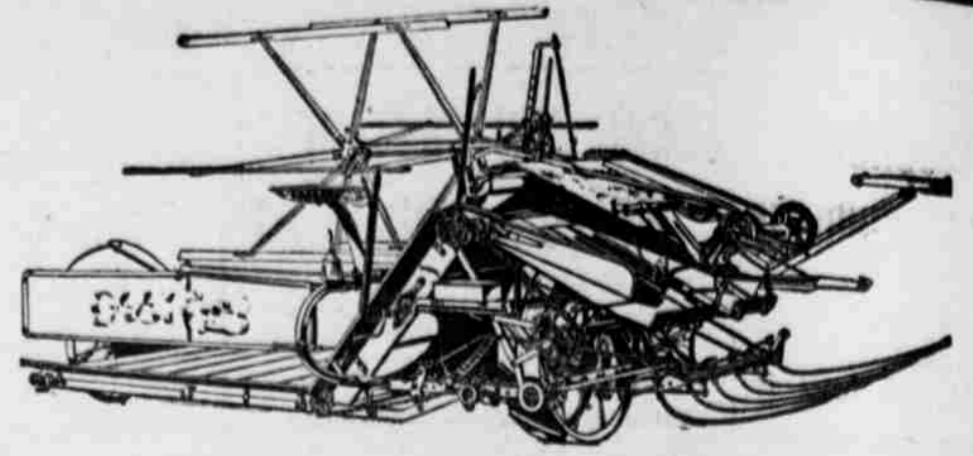
An important branch of the work being done is the replacement of improper bridges by structures suited to the conditions. It is stated that there are on the road nearly a hundred small bridges of spans up to twenty feet for which tile of three feet diameter or less can be substituted advantageously. In many cases these bridges cross streams draining less than a quarter section of land, much of which is comparatively level.

What is being accomplished along the 286 mile road is best shown by the accompanying illustrations.

How It Is Done.
Cook—Why didn't you come last Monday for yer dinner? Beggar—Why, I heard that you were washing and your mistress was doing the cooking.—Fle-gende Blatter.

As He Saw It.
Miss Riche—I lost my heart last night, pa. I accepted Mr. Poore. Mr. Riche—H'm! You didn't lose your heart—you must have lost your head.

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