

THE MADRAS PIONEER

MADRAS, CROOK COUNTY, OREGON, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 19, 1912

NO. 51

NEW MADRAS FLOUR MILL STARTS ON SEASON'S RUN

and the Outlook Is Bright for Prosperous Year

QUALITY IS OF THE HIGHEST

Market Conditions Have Improved Since Coming of the Railroads—Daily Capacity Is Seventy-five Barrels

With a blast of the big whistles sharply at seven o'clock Tuesday morning, the New Madras Flour Mill announced that it had started its second season's work with a full crew, plenty of the best Crook County wheat bins to work on, and a very bright outlook for a steady throughout the year.

Last year the mill was a little over the capacity of the market crop, and had some adverse circumstances to buck which will be in evidence this year. With the coming of the railroad, there was an influx of outside wheat that at first was bought very generously, the people seem to be afflicted with the idea that what is raised or made at home is not quite as good as products of other places. Far pastures look green even to an old horse, and people are a good deal the same way. However, it did not take them long to learn that in so far as flour was concerned the idea was very much error, and after a few trials they learned the product of the local mill came into its own again. This year the market opens very favorably, and the brands of the Madras mill will not be confined to the interior, as shipping facilities and their proven high quality will enable them to enter outside trade and compete with the output of the mills of any locality.

Madras, "Highland Patent", and "Deschutes" are three brands of flour that will do the trick. The wheat used is the best, the equipment is the best, and the men who are running are the best in their line—so there's a reason for the flour being top-notch.

In Trouble over Mortgage

Last week when D. W. Barnett undertook to foreclose a chattel mortgage given by Frank Hipe in favor of A. C. Sanford, Hipe was unable to turn over some of the mortgaged property, but explained why he was unable to do so. On Tuesday of this week Mr. Sanford noticed Hipe aboard the northbound train, apparently leaving the country, and came to this city and swore out a complaint before Judge Jackson and word sent to the sheriff of Wasco county to intercept the man. He was taken in custody by Mr. Sherman, and on Wednesday Mr. Barnett made the trip to the Columbia and brought him back. He was arraigned before Judge Jackson Thursday morning, and was released on bond until the twenty-eighth, when the case will be considered.

James Rice of Haycreek, returned from a business trip to Portland Tuesday evening; he was accompanied by two Montana sheep men who are looking after breeding stock.

MULE IS DEATH TO RATTLE SNAKE

Kills Rattler "All by Her Lonesome"—Take Her on Your Trip in Place of "Snake Bite Medicine"

Douglas Hood and O. Hedland returned Tuesday afternoon from a trip to Warm Springs, bringing in some fine Indian pictures and the champion snake story of the season. The snake story runneth thusly:

Coming up the hill at Mecca, admiring the scenery and thinking about almost any old thing but danger, Hood drove the team almost on top of a rattle snake before seeing it. At the last minute he gave a wild heave on the lines and one mule went into the clear in a hurry, but the other had not stopped in time and had stepped squarely on the "varmint's" head. The snake writhed and twisted and scounded his war rattle, but the mule seemed to know that she was right there with the triangle hold, and refused to get scared or to lift her foot until the last wiggle was over. When she finally consented to move her foot Mr. Rattler was deadlier than a campaign lie after the polls close, and her reputation as a snake killer was fully established.

Some bright person has suggested that this mule would be a valuable animal for camping and hunting parties to take along, as they would not then have to resort to the necessity of carrying such great quantities of "snake bite" medicine. This idea may have some elements of soundness, but the old familiar plank declaring for "no snake bite medicine, no hunt," will continue to receive the support of most of the old line voters. Think of it. Go out in the wilds with nothing between you and a horrible death except a doggone mule? Not on your tintype!

The Board of Directors of the Mud Springs School District, No. 16, desire to announce that school will open in that district Monday next 23d., with Mrs. Joyce Tellefson as instructor.

Boy Lost in Portland

To place her 7-year-old son in one of the Portland grammar schools and then to forget to which school she had taken him was the experience of Mrs. C. G. Hurt, of Madras, Or., yesterday. Mrs. Hurt came to Portland Monday with her son and registered at one of the leading hotels. Yesterday morning she took the child to one of the schools on the East Side, promising to call for him at noon. When noon came she forgot at what school she had left him, had forgotten what car to take to reach him and did not know what way to turn.

Bewildered and worried, she told her troubles to Patrolman Crompton, who took a description of the boy and promised to aid her. The boy did not know where his mother was staying and evidently wandered away after school was dismissed, as he had not been located last night. He wore a blue serge suit and a gray cap.—Oregonian.

ATTENDANCE GOOD AT OPENING OF SCHOOL

Shows Increase Over Opening Week Last Year and Many Pupils Are Not Yet Enrolled

School started Monday, and the kids with their books are again familiar sights on the street morning, noon and night, and the daily games of scrub, hide-and-seek, black-man, etc, have been revived on the grounds surrounding the school house.

In the matter of attendance there is a gratifying increase shown over the opening week last year, and when all the students are enrolled the gain will be a very substantial one. The delayed threshing kept very many from being on hand the opening days, as many of the residents of the district who expect to send their children to town to school are not yet thru with their work. The work on the new room at the school house has progressed nicely, and comfortable quarters, with plenty of room, have been provided for both the grades and the high school. Prof. Kilgore and the other teachers are very much pleased with the outlook for a highly successful school year.

Stanley Gray, has recently secured a lease on the Sanford Hall for the winter and expects to hold several entertainments, and dances during the coming winter. The first dancing will be Friday evening the 27th.

GOES AFTER FAMILY: BRINGS HOME DEER

W. G. Loucks Runs Into Bunch of Big Bucks Near Foley Springs and Bags Three

The luck of some people is enough to make a fellow want to get married and send his wife up in the mountains to spend a few months and then go up to bring her home along in the hunting season. This is why.

Along in the summer W. G. Loucks and family went up to Foley Springs, Mr. Loucks coming home to look after harvesting and then going back about three weeks ago to bring down the family. He hunted around a little for a few days without success, until on the morning of the day before he was to start home. Then his luck all came in a bunch. He had gone to a good run in the neighborhood of the Ira Isham place, prepared to call the season ended and go home empty handed, when here came the deer. When the smoke of battle had rolled away, two five point bucks and one spike had bitten the dust, and Loucks proceeded to hold a war dance all by his lonesome. He brought in one of the big bucks when he came home late last week, and it was much admired.

Campbell now steps out of the local championship in favor of Loucks, but the party of sharpshooters who left here Friday have sworn to beat this record or stay out all winter.

FIVE THOUSAND BUSHELS OF CROOK COUNTY WHEAT

SUFFRAGETTES TO HOLD BIG RODEO

The Wild Bunch at Pendleton To Be Branded With "Votes for Women"

Ever since the Spaniards landed the first bunch of dogies on the Mexican coast away back in fourteen or fifteen hundred and some odd, the cowboy and the Indian have been up against a hard game. First the cowmen put the skirts under the Indian and trundled him off the range and back into the hills, and then along came sheepmen, barb wire, nesters, irrigators and dry farmers and proceeded to stack the cards and back the cowboy off the deck. Only a small handful of the hardiest ones survived.

And now comes news from Pendleton that will strike terror into the heart of the boldest, baddest buckaroo in the country and cause him to go stampeding over the flat for the tall timber like a bunch-grasser that has just piled a pilgrim—the Oregon suffragettes are going to invade Pendleton during the Round-up with the avowed intention of pinning a "Votes for Women" ribbon upon each and every one of the wild bunch.

This is going to be like taking candy from the baby for the suffragettes, but on the level it doesn't look like a square deal for the cowboy. You take a genuine old alkali who, when with his own gang or out on his own hook, can hold his own with anything from a locoed cayuse or a grizzly bear to a mixture of three different kinds of squirrel whiskey and valley tan without ever batting an eye, and let one school-ma'am get him cornered down at the postoffice and what does he do? Gets red as a Colorado sunset, chokes, spits, sputters, swallows his chew of Star, gets his feet tangled up so that he can't make a getaway, and the first thing he knows that schoolma'am has him roped and tied and don't let him get away until he has promised to saddle up "Old Balley" next Sunday and come over and take her over to see the other schoolma'am on Cottonwood Creek. And everybody knows that a schoolma'am isn't one-two-three to a suffragette. Just let a fully determined bunch of the latter get down to Pendleton all dolled up in tailor made skirts, nice, clean white shirtwaists, fluffy ties, low shoes with high heels, crushed felt hats with feathers in 'em, and those gladsome smiles—there just naturally wont be enough ribbons to go around. It will take anyway two to make a hatband, and most of the gang will want to get enough to make a neck scarf or a Sunday shirt, just to show that they really mean it.

Right now, this equal suffrage card looks like a mighty good one to chance a stack on, open, so far as the cow country vote is concerned.

Chester E. Roush left Sunday for The Dalles, and Portland, where he expects to purchase a stock of winter merchandise for The Madras Trading Company.

Are Coming to the Local Warehouses Daily

TRADE CONDITION STRONG

In All Lines of Business Throughout the Entire Country—Wheat Crop Estimated at 700,000-000 Bushels

If there is anyone who doesn't believe that Central Oregon, and especially Northern Crook County, has raised the bumper wheat crop of her history, let him stand around and count the wagons that are making the down hill pull to Madras—or let him go up in one of the local warehouses and juggle sacked grain all day long. If exercise is what he is hankering for he can sure get accommodated, and then some. The receipts Wednesday at the warehouses totalled close to the 5000 bushel mark, and this record will be crowded or beaten daily for several days to come.

And the grain is right there with the quality. The damage has proven practically nothing, and the weather for the last two weeks has been ideal, so that the local crop is by now fairly well harvested, although some of the big growers will be busy in the field for several days, and there is a great deal of wheat yet to thresh.

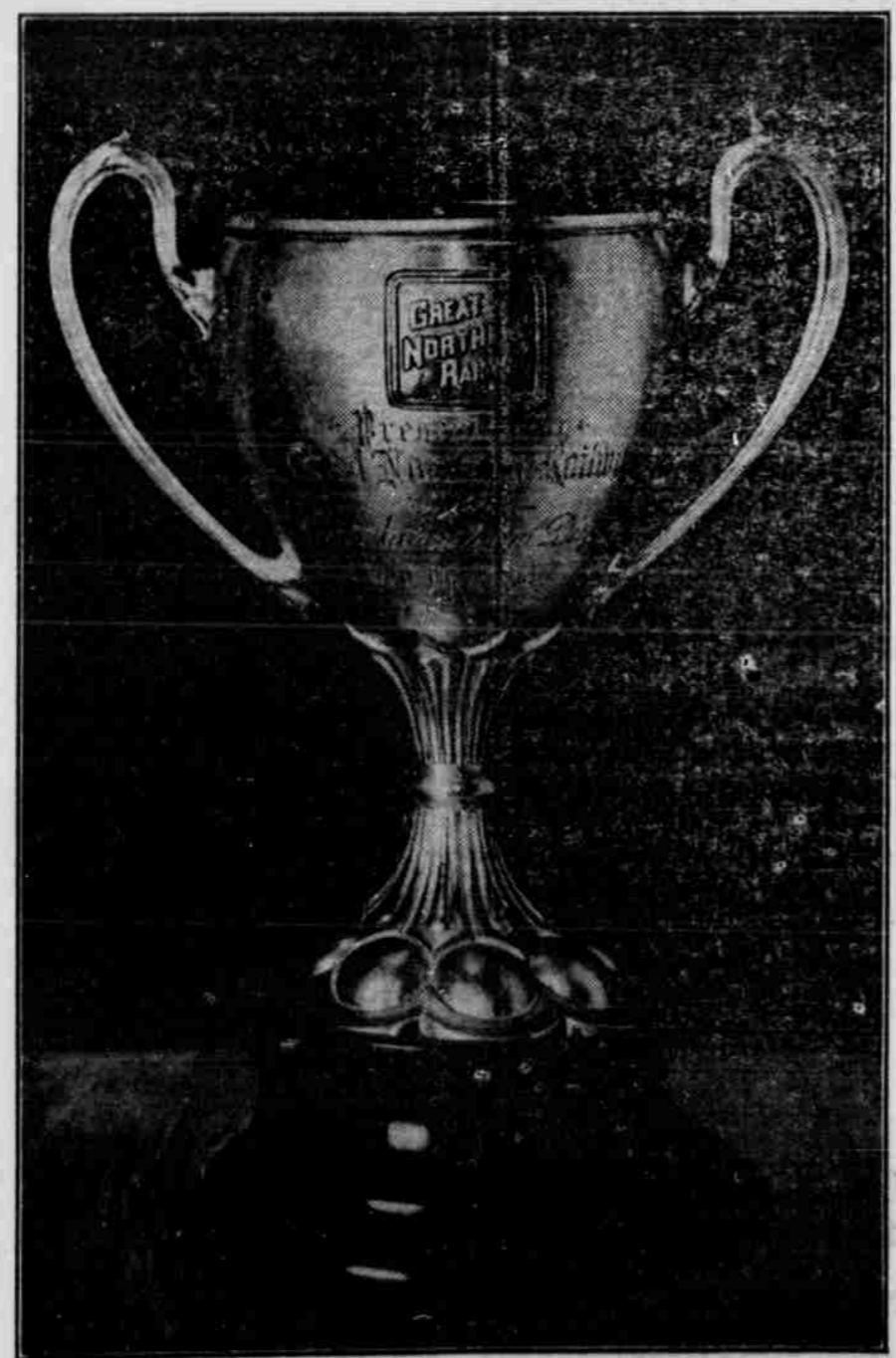
Prices at Pacific coast terminals have ruled pretty much as last week, and while the Chicago market, as usual, has been subject to a few fits and starts, trading on Tuesday of this week closed a bit stronger than at the corresponding time a week ago. Dun's Review takes the following optimistic view of the general situation:

"Record-breaking crops and record-breaking production of iron, steel, copper and other products have created a conviction that the advance toward complete restoration of industrial and mercantile prosperity is sure and permanent. The principal obstacles to the advance are not disputes over economic theories, but shortages in money, in labor, and in transportation facilities. The monthly Government crop report issued this week confirmed preliminary estimates of enormous crops of corn, spring wheat, oats, hay, fruit and other products. Spring wheat instead of showing the usual deterioration, gained slightly in condition and the indicated harvest reaches the unprecedented total of 300,000,000 bushels against only 190,682,000 bushels as the final outcome last year. This large increase is partially offset by a loss of about 40,000,000 bushels in winter wheat, yet the combined production is placed at 690,000,000 bushels and in not a few quarters there is a belief that the aggregate will exceed 700,000,000 bushels.

The announcement is made public this week that the transfer of J. E. Bedingfield's house and lot, has been sold to Mrs. John W. Jones. The sale was for the consideration of \$800.00. Mrs. Jones expects to reside in town so to be near school facilities for their children.

Handsome Silver Cup

GIVEN by L. W. HILL at REDMOND POTATO SHOW



LOUIS W. HILL, Chairman of the Board of Directors of the Great Northern Railway, whose advocacy of the local County Fair as one of the greatest agencies for rapid development that a community can use is well founded, has signalized his interest in the Second Annual Redmond Potato Show and Fair, October 11 and 12, by offering a silver cup as a special prize to be carried off by the farmer showing the 36 best and largest potatoes. Every farmer is urged to support the show by attending and entering his best products in the various competitions. "It's worth while."