

Established in 1884. Published every Thursday by The Enterprise Press. Office East side Court House Square.

Entered in the postoffice at Enterprise, Ore., as second-class matter.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES. One year \$1.50 Three months 50c. Invariably in Advance.

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 16, 1909

THE WOOD FAMINE.

The Lakeview Herald says there is an opening for a woodyard in that growing city; that there are thousands of acres of timber within a few miles but no systematic method of getting wood to the consumer.

There is a similar business opening here in Enterprise. With abundance of timber suitable for stove wood only a few miles from town, there is a wood famine now on. And it is only the beginning of winter. Good wood is not obtainable at any price, and slabwood is sold at double the rate charged a few months ago.

This is all due to the haphazard manner in which the usual supply is furnished. If someone would take hold of the business and conduct it in a business-like way, there need be no shortage at any time of year. Wood could be sold at lower prices than is now charged, and a handsome profit made on it.

THE CHRISTMAS TIME.

"Christmas comes but once a year." You can almost tell a man's inner nature by how he says that often repeated sentence. If he says it in a glad sort of way, there is apt to be an absence of real Christmas cheer in that man's home. If there is a tone of regret in his voice, you can be reasonably sure he enjoys Christmas as much as his children do.

And that is the ideal way to enjoy Christmas. Like a little child, it is the time above all others to clean the heart of all selfish, smallish feelings. There should be a brotherhood feeling for all mankind, but if one cannot encompass so wide and generous a charity, one can at least make one home happy. If everyone did that, true Christmas cheer would be universal.

The Enterprise stores were never before so full of beautiful and useful Christmas gifts. The splendid prosperity of all the county will doubtless be reflected in the holiday shopping, and our merchants have made ready for the extra large trade. Their announcements in this paper cover every conceivable want, and there is no excuse for sending your money to Chicago or Portland. Visit your home stores first.

GRANGE HAS CLEAR RECORD.

To the Editor:—As the grange becomes better known the more it is recognized as the most progressive body of citizens in the state. The record of its hard work is oftentimes ignored in a new community where many like to look upon it as an aggregation of "sokless Jerries." But it is a part of history that the grange has done more for the farmer and common-people in general, than any other organization. It was the grange that secured the passage of the pure food law, the railroad rate regulation, the appropriation for the like measures by congress. In agricultural and industrial schools, the rural free deliveries and dozens of like measures by congress. In Oregon the grange was instrumental in securing direct legislation and is now working for tax reform and the equalizing of taxes. The grange will be foremost in the fight against the calling of a constitutional convention by the old time political bosses who are making their last stand to regain control of the state.

In addition to the work of public reform the grange stands as a high school and commercial club for the rural people.

W. R. GEHELER, Deputy Master Oregon State Grange.

A tax on thrift is a curse. A tax on privilege is a blessing. Put the profits of privilege into the public pocket.—Chicago Public.

The Conquest of the Pole

By Dr. FREDERICK A. COOK

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The Big Lead—An Arctic Hurricane—Narrow Escape From Death When Ice Parted

[SEVENTH ARTICLE]

ON snowshoes and with spread legs I led the way. The sleds with light loads followed. The surface vibrated as we moved along, but the spiked handle of the ice ax did not easily pass through. For about two miles we walked with an easy tread and considerable anxiety, but we had all been on similar ice before and we knew that with a ready line and careful watchfulness there was no great danger. A cold bath, however, in that temperature, forty degrees below, could have had some serious consequences. In two crossings all our supplies were safely landed on the north shores, and from there the lead had a more picturesque effect.

For a time this huge separation in the pack was a mystery to me. At first sight there seemed to be no good reason for its existence. Peary had found a similar break north of Robeson channel. It seemed likely that what we saw was an extension of the same lead following at a distance the general trend of the northernmost land extension.

This is precisely what one finds on a smaller scale wherever two ice packs come together. Here we have the pack of the central polar sea meeting the land ice. The movement of the land pack is intermittent and usually along the coast. The shallows, grounded ice and projecting points interfere with a steady drift. The movement of the central pack is quite constant and almost in every direction.

The tides, the currents and the winds each give momentum to the floating mass. This lead is the breaking line between the two bodies of ice. It widens as the pack separates, narrows or widens with an easterly or westerly drift, according to the pressure of the central pack. Early in

search one seal blowhole was found and an old bear track, but no alga or other small life was detected in the water of the crevices. At the big lead a few algae were gathered, but here the sea was sterile. The signs of seal and bear, however, were encouraging for a possible food supply. In returning the season would be more advanced, and the life might move northward, thus permitting an extension of the time allowance of our rations.

Though the heat of the sun was barely felt, its rays began to pierce the eye with painful effects. The bright light, being reflected from the spotted surface of the storm driven snows, could not long be endured even by the Eskimos without some protection. The amber colored goggles that we had made at Annotok from the glass of the photographic supplies now proved a priceless discovery. They effectually removed one of the greatest torments to arctic travel.

The darkened or smoky glasses, blue glasses and ordinary automobile goggles had all been tried with indifferent results. They failed for one reason or another, mostly because of an insufficient range of vision or a faulty construction, making it impossible to proceed more than a few minutes without removing the accumulated condensation.

Relief in Amber Glasses.

This trouble was entirely eliminated in our goggles. The amber glass screened only the active rays which injure the eye, but did not interfere with the range of vision. Indeed, the eye, relieved of the snow glare, was better enabled to see distant objects than through fieldglasses. It is frequently most difficult to detect irregularities on cloudy days. The amber glass also dispels this trouble



A BAD PRESSURE ANGLE.

the season when the pack is little crevassed and not elastic it is probably wide; later, as the entire sea of ice becomes active, it may disappear or shift to a line nearer the land.

New Ice Stops Drift.

In low temperature new ice forms rapidly, and this offers an obstruction to the drift of the old ice. As the heavy central ice is pressed against the unyielding land pack the small ice is ground up, and even heavy floes are crushed. This reduced mass of small ice is pasted and cemented along the shores of the big lead, leaving a broad band of troublesome surface as a serious barrier to sled travel. It seems quite likely that this lead, or a condition similar to it, extends entirely around the polar sea as a buffer between the land and the middle pack.

With the big lead and its many possibilities for troublesome delay behind, a course was set to reach the eighty-fifth parallel on the ninety-seventh meridian. What little movement was noted on the ice had been easterly, and to allow for this drift we aimed to keep a line slightly west of the pole.

The wind was not a troublesome factor as we forged along for the first day over this central pack. After a run of eleven hours the pedometer registered twenty-three miles, but we had taken a zigzag course and therefore only placed seventeen miles to our credit.

The night was beautiful. The sun sank into a purple haze, and soon there appeared three suns in prismatic colors, and these soon settled into the frozen sea. During the night a narrow band of orange brightened the northern skies, while the pack surface glowed in magnificent shades of violet and lilac and pale purple blue.

Land Clouds Still Visible.

Satisfactory observations at noon on March 24 gave our position as latitude 83 degrees 31 minutes, longitude 96 degrees 27 minutes. The land clouds of Grant Land were still visible, and a low bank of mist in the west occasionally brightened, offering an outline suggestive of land. This we believed to be Crocker Land, but mist persistently screened the horizon and did not offer an opportunity to study the contour.

Until midday the time was used for observations and a study of the land conditions. The dogs sniffed the air as if scenting game, but after a diligent

perfectly, enabling the eye to search carefully every nook and crevice through the vague incandescence which blinds the observer in hazy weather. The amber glass therefore reduces not the quantity of light, as do smoky glasses, but the quality. We were not only relieved of the pain and fatigue of snow glare, but the amber color gave a touch of cheer and warmth to our chilled horizon of blues.

So thoroughly were we in love with these goggles that later they were worn while asleep, with the double object of screening the strong light which passes through the eyelids and also to keep the forehead warm.

On this march in the early part of the afternoon the weather proved good and the ice, though newly crevassed, improved as we advanced. The late start spread our day's work close to the chill of midnight, and before we were quite ready to camp there were signs of another gale from the west. Little sooty clouds with ragged edges scurried along at an alarming pace, and beyond a huge smoky bank blackened the pearly glitter.

Suitable camping ice was sought, and in the course of an hour an igloo was built. The structure was built stronger than usual. Double tiers of snow blocks were placed to the windward and a little water was thrown over the top to cement the blocks. The dogs were fastened to the lee of hummocks, and the sleds were securely lashed and fastened to the ice.

We expected a hurricane and had not long to wait to taste of its bitters. Before we were at rest in our bags the wind brushed the snows with a force inconceivable. The air thickened with rushing drift. In a few moments the dogs and sleds were buried under banks of snow and great drifts encircled the igloo. The cemented blocks of our dome withstood the sweep of the blast very well, but many small holes were burrowed through the snow wall, permitting some drift to enter.

Early in the morning, after a rush of but a few hours, the storm ceased as suddenly as it came and left a stillness which was appalling. The dogs soon began to howl desperately, as if attacked by a bear, and we rushed out, seeking guns, but there was no approaching creature.

It was a combined signal of distress. The storm driven snows had buried and bound them in unyielding frost.

They had partly uncovered themselves, but by trace and harness they were frozen to hardened masses, so much so that few could rise and stretch, which is a severe torment to dogs after a storm. We freed their traces, beat the cemented snows from their furs with sticks, and their curling tails and pinched noses told of common gratitude.

As we skinned about for a little stretch ourselves the sun rose over the northern blue, flashing the newly driven snows in warm tones. The temperature during the storm rose to 26 below, but now the thermometer sank rapidly below 40. The west was still smoky, and the weather did not seem quite settled. It was too early to start, so we disrobed again, slipped into the bags and sought a quiet slumber.

A few hours later we were rudely awakened by loud explosive noises. Looking about, nothing unusual was detected about the igloo, and a peep through the eye port gave no cause for the disturbance. It was concluded that the ice was cracking from the sudden change of temperature in quite the usual harmless manner, and we turned over to prolong the bag comforts.

Then there came a series of thundering noises, with which the ice quivered. Ahwahlah arose and said that the house was breaking. I turned to rise and sank into a newly formed crevasse, which up to that moment was bridged by snow. A man in a bag is a helpless creature, and with water below and tumbling blocks of snow from above pressing one deeper and deeper the case was far from humorous at a temperature of 48 below.

Still, the boys laughed heartily. Their hands, however, were quickly occupied. Ahwahlah grabbed my bag and rolled me over on snow of doubtful security. They then slipped into furs with electric quickness and tossed the things out on safe ice.

In the extreme cold the water froze in sheets about the bag, and when the ice was beaten off the reindeer skin was, to my pleasure, found quite dry. A few moments more of sleep and we might all have found a resting place in the chilling deep. That experience kept us ever watchful for the dangers of the spreading ice in all calms after storms.

The ice about was much disturbed, and numerous black lines of water opened on every side, from which oozed jets of frothy steam. The great difference between the temperature of the sea and that of the air made a contrast of 76 degrees, and the open spots of ice water appeared to be boiling.

Axious to move along away from the troubled angle of ice, the usual breakfast was simplified. Melting some snow, we poured down the icy liquid as an eye opener and then began at the half pound bowlder of pemmican, but with cold fingers, blue lips and no possible shelter the stuff was unusually hard.

To warm up the sleds were prepared, and under the lash the dogs jumped into harness with a bound. The pemmican, somewhat reduced with the ax, was ground under the molar as we went along. The teeth were thus kept from chattering, and the stomach was fired with durable fuel.

As we advanced the ice improved to some extent, and with a little search a safe crossing was found over all of the new crevices, though a strong westerly wind carried a piercing cold. Good progress was made, but we were not allowed to forget at any time that we were invading the forbidden domains of polar environment.

The Bitter Cold.

In starting before the end of the winter night and camping on the open ice fields in the long northward march we had first accustomed our eyes to a frigid darkness and then to a perpetual glitter with shivers. This proved to be the coldest season of the year. We should have been hardened to all kinds of arctic torment, but man only gains that advantage when the pulse ceases to beat.

Far from land, far from other life, there was nothing to arouse a warming spirit. Along the land there had been calms and gales and an inspiring contrast, even in the dark days and nights, but here the frigid world was felt at its worst. The wind, which came persistently from the west—now strong, now feeble, but always sharp—inflicted a pain to which we never became accustomed.

The kind of torture most felt in this wind and humid air of an arctic pack was a picturesque mask of ice about the face. Every bit of exhaled moisture condensed and froze either to the facial hair or to the line of fox tails about the hood. It made a comical caricature of us.

The frequent turns in this course brought both sides to the wind and arranged a line of icicles from every hair offering a convenient nucleus. These lines of crystal offered a pleasing dash of light and color as we looked at each other, but they did not afford much amusement to the individual exhibiting them. Such hairs as had not been pulled from the lips and the chin were first weighted, and then the wind carried the breath to the long hair with which we protected our heads and left a mass of dangling frost.

An Icy Coating.

Accumulated moisture from the eyes coated the eyelashes and brows. The humidity escaping about the forehead left a crescent of snow above, while that escaping under the chin, combined with falling breath, made a semicircle of ice. The most uncomfortable icicles, however, were those that had formed on the coarse hair within the nostrils. It is to free the face of this kind of fecoration that the Eskimos pull the facial hair out by the roots; hence the real poverty of mustaches and beards.

(Continued next week.)

To the Citizens of Wallowa County:

It is our purpose to handle any business entrusted to us in such a fair and liberal manner as to make the customer's relation with this bank satisfactory and profitable. Aside from our excellent facilities, this bank has the advantage of a large capital and substantial list of stockholders. It is also a State Depository. If you are not a customer we invite you to become one.

Stockgrowers and Farmers National Bank
Wallowa, Oregon

United States Land Notices

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION. Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at La Grande, Oregon, November 29, 1909.

Notice is hereby given that Julia E. Sargeant, nee Neil, of Imnaha, Oregon, who, on December 6, 1904, made Homestead Entry No. 13972, serial No. 04296, for NE 1/4, Section 24, Township 1 North, Range 46 East, Willamette Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Five Year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before C. M. Lockwood, U. S. Commissioner, at his office in Enterprise, Oregon, on the 17th day of January, 1910.

Claimant names as witnesses: William R. Davis, of Joseph, Oregon; Ceylon A. Fisk, of Imnaha, Oregon; Omar J. Stubblefield, of Zumwalt, Oregon; Elmer Jewell, of Enterprise, Oregon. 15c F. C. BRAMWELL, Register

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION. Department of the Interior. United States Land Office at La Grande, Oregon, November 11, 1909.

Notice is hereby given that Clair H. Ford, whose postoffice address is Zumwalt, Oregon, did, on the 4th day of June, 1909, file in this office Sworn Statement and Application, No. 05629, to purchase Lot 4, SW 1/4 NW 1/4, W 1/2 SW 1/4, Section 3, Township 2 N, Range 47 East, Willamette Meridian, and the timber thereon, under the provisions of the act of June 3, 1878, and acts amendatory, known as the "Timber and Stone Law," at such value as might be fixed by appraisal, and that, pursuant to such application, the land and timber thereon have been appraised, the timber estimated 375000 board feet at \$1.00 per M, and the land \$80.00; that said applicant will offer final proof in support of his application and sworn statement on the 27th day of January, 1910, before C. M. Lockwood, U. S. Commissioner, at his office, at Enterprise, Oregon.

Any person is at liberty to protest this purchase before entry, or initiate a contest at any time before patent issues, by filing a corroborated affidavit in this office, alleging facts which would defeat the entry. 13c F. C. Bramwell, Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION. Department of the Interior. United States Land Office at La Grande, Oregon, November 11th, 1909.

Notice is hereby given that Mae C. Bowby, whose postoffice address is Enterprise, Oregon, did, on the 16th day of March, 1909, file in this office Sworn Statement and Application, No. 05969, to purchase the S 1/2 NE 1/4, SE 1/4 of NW 1/4 and NE 1/4 of SW 1/4, Section 7, Township 1 North, Range 45 East, Willamette Meridian, and the timber thereon, under the provisions of the act of June 3, 1878, and acts amendatory, known as the "Timber and Stone Law," at such value as might be fixed by appraisal, and that, pursuant to such application, the land and timber thereon have been appraised, the timber estimated 220000 board feet at \$1.00 per M and the land \$80.00; that said applicant will offer final proof in support of her application and sworn statement on the 27th day of January, 1910, before C. M. Lockwood, U. S. Commissioner, at his office, at Enterprise, Oregon.

Any person is at liberty to protest this purchase before entry, or initiate a contest at any time before patent issues, by filing a corroborated affidavit in this office, alleging facts which would defeat the entry. 13c F. C. Bramwell, Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION. Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at La Grande, Oregon.

Oct. 11, 1909. Notice is hereby given that George S. Craig, whose postoffice address is Enterprise, Wallowa County, Oregon, did on the 2nd day of February, 1909, file in this office Sworn Statement and Application, No. 03455, to purchase the SW 1/4 of SE 1/4, Section 12, Township 2 S., Range 43 E., Willamette Meridian, and the timber thereon, under the provisions

of the act of June 3, 1878, and acts amendatory, known as the "Timber and Stone Law," at such value as might be fixed by appraisal, and that, pursuant to such application, the land and timber thereon have been appraised, the timber estimated 100000 board feet at \$0.80 per M, and the land \$20.00; that said applicant will offer final proof in support of his application and sworn statement on the 25th day of December, 1909, before C. M. Lockwood, U. S. Commissioner, at his office, at Enterprise, Oregon.

Any person is at liberty to protest this purchase before entry, or initiate a contest at any time before patent issues, by filing a corroborated affidavit in this office, alleging facts which would defeat the entry. 8c11 F. C. BRAMWELL, Register.

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Any person is at liberty to protest this purchase before entry, or initiate a contest at any time before patent issues, by filing a corroborated affidavit in this office, alleging facts which would defeat the entry. 8c11 F. C. BRAMWELL, Register.

Legal Advertisements

NOTICE OF FINAL SETTLEMENT. In the County Court of the State of Oregon for Wallowa County. In the Matter of the Estate of Solomon G. Wood, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has filed with the Clerk of the above named court, his final account and report as administrator of the above named estate and the Judge of the said Court has fixed upon Monday, December 20th, 1909, at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m., at the County Court House in the City of Enterprise, Wallowa County, Oregon, as the place for final hearing of said report and account and all objections thereto and why said estate should not be closed and settled as provided by law.

JOHN A. WOOD, Administrator. Dated this 19th day of November, 1909. 5985

IN THE COUNTY COURT.

of the State of Oregon, for the County of Wallowa. In the matter of the Estate and Guardianship of Linnie Basim.

Now at this time this cause came on for hearing upon the application of Carl Whitmore, the duly appointed, qualified and acting guardian of Linnie Basim, an insane person, for an order directing the next of kin of said insane person and all persons interested in her estate to show cause at the next regular term of this court if any they have, why an order shall not be made for the sale of the following described land belonging to said insane person, to-wit, the Southeast quarter of Southeast quarter of Section Twenty-three in Township Two South of Range Forty-Four East of the Willamette Meridian, for the purpose of paying the debts of said ward and for her maintenance, and it appearing from the verified petition filed that the said Linnie Basim is an insane person residing in Wallowa County, Oregon, but now temporarily an inhabitant of Multnomah County, Oregon, and that she is the owner of the above described lands and that Dora Kooch and Lizzie Whitmore, both residing in Wallowa County, Oregon, and Judson Basim of Salem, Oregon, are the next of kin of said ward and the only persons interested in her estate, it is therefore ordered that the said Linnie Basim, Dora Kooch, Lizzie Whitmore, John Basim and Judson Basim and all others interested in said estate appear before this Court on the 3rd day of January, A. D. 1910, at Two o'clock P. M., at the County Court House in Enterprise, Wallowa County, Oregon, and show cause if any they have, why an order shall not be made authorizing the said guardian of the said Linnie Basim, to sell the above described lands, and it is further ordered that service of this order be made by publication of a copy thereof for three consecutive weeks in the Wallowa Chieftain, a newspaper published weekly at Enterprise, Oregon.

Witness the Hon. J. B. Olmsted, County Judge of Wallowa County, State of Oregon, with the seal of the County Court of said County hereunto affixed on this 4th day of December, A. D. 1909. (SEAL) W. C. BOATMAN, County Clerk.

Witness the Hon. J. B. Olmsted, County Judge of Wallowa County, State of Oregon, with the seal of the County Court of said County hereunto affixed on this 4th day of December, A. D. 1909. (SEAL) W. C. BOATMAN, County Clerk.

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