

ENTERPRISE NEWS-RECORD

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CITY OFFICIAL PAPER.

HIGH SCHOOL BILL BACKED BY RUSK

HIS OWN CONSTITUENTS CHARGE HIM WITH SECTIONAL FEELING AND ROW STARTS.

From Portland Telegram.

Statehouse, Salem, Ore., Feb. 16.—By throwing all his personal influence into the balance in favor of the substitute for House bill 349, by Miller, of Columbia, relating to the abolishment of county high schools, which passed the house yesterday afternoon by a small majority, Speaker Rusk has kicked up the liveliest kind of a row among his own constituency. Not only did Sutton of Lane, impugn his motives on the floor but a delegation from Rusk's home territory headed by Jay Dobbin, a wealthy farmer, reached the capitol shortly after the bill was passed, too late to protest, and its members made prophecies as to what would happen to Rusk in case he asks for political preferment in future.

It seems that a few years ago, Enterprise, Joseph and Wallowa entered a contest for a county high school. Enterprise, the county seat, won, but Joseph and Wallowa citizens entered into an agreement to send no pupils there. Despite this fact, it is said the school has prospered. Speaker Rusk lives at Joseph and is said to be partisan in his sentiment on the high school question. A short time ago Joseph erected a \$30,000

high school and Wallowa a similar institution costing \$20,000.

The purpose of Miller's bill is to make it possible to vote on the question of abolishing the county high schools on a petition of 100 electors. Rusk is accused of having had the bill introduced with the intention of calling an election to cut out the county educational institution at Enterprise, in order to benefit the local schools at Joseph and Wallowa.

"It was represented," said Sutton, "that it is a local measure, but this is not true. It will affect 10 or 12 counties and will allow 100 voters to keep educational affairs in a turmoil." "I think," said Rusk, "that the entire county has the right to decide whether or not it wants a county high school. If a majority want the high school at Enterprise to remain, well, and good."

There is considerable discussion as to reconsideration of the bill. Sutton said, however, that its opponents may concentrate their strength on trying to kill it in the Senate.

RUSK PUSHED BILL THRU.

The Portland Journal of February 16 says "Speaker Rusk made a particularly strong fight on the floor for passage of a bill (Anti-County High School bill) in which he was interested and by his personal popularity won out."

The copy of the bill sent here by State Superintendent Alderman had written on it, "Introduced by request of Speaker Rusk."

Science has decided that a kiss is infectious osculation, but plain people are satisfied with the good old name.

THE STOWAWAY

BY LOUIS TRACY

Author of "Pillar of Light," "The Wings of the Morning," "The Captain of the Kansas."

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CHAPTER XVIII

WHEREIN THE PRESIDENT PREPARES.

BEFORE the exciting story so rudely interrupted is resumed it may be well to set down in their sequence the queer workings of fortune which led to Philip's timely reappearance at Las Flores.

His troop of scouts consisted of twenty-eight men. Five were sailors and firemen from the Andromeda; three were Germans from the Unser Fritz. But the whole eight were ex-soldiers, and one man at arms trained on the European model is worth ten of the Brazilian product. The remaining twenty were billeted, good riders, excellent shots and acquainted with every yard of the wild country within a radius of a hundred miles. They would fight anybody if well led, and here it may be observed that when Philip called on them to storm the ballroom he said "Come on!" between which curt command and its cognate, "Go on!" these half breed warriors drew a fine distinction. The language difficulty was surmounted partly by an interpreter in the person of one of the Germans, who spoke English and had lived in Bahia, partly by signs and largely by Philip's methods as a leader.

He never asked his men to do anything that he did not do himself, and they were never dubious as to his tactics, since he invariably closed with any Nationalist detachment met during the day's operations. About midday, then, they came upon the advance guard of a column sent off a week earlier by the expert at Pesqueira with instructions to arrive at Las Flores before sunset that very day. Instantly the twenty-nine charged. With equal celerity the advance guard bolted. From the crest of a rocky pass Philip looked down on a column of fully a thousand men. The situation was critical. It called for prompt handling. Five men held the horses, twenty-three spread themselves among the rocks, Philip unslinging his carbine, and twenty-four rifles indulged in long range practice on a narrow mountain path crowded with men and animals.

Nothing more was needed. It has been noted already that the Brazilians disliked long range shooting. There was a stampede. The scouts occupied the ridge until sundown and were returning leisurely to report the presence of the column when they fell in with the first batch of fugitives from the valley. Fortwith Philip became a general and each scout an officer. They reasoned and whacked the runaways into obedience, picked up quite a number of men who were willing enough to fight if told what was expected of them, and the rest was a matter of simple strategy such as Macaulay's schoolboy would exhibit in the escalade of a snow fort. But it was a near thing. Five minutes later and Hozier might have seized the presidency himself.

And now as to the night and the next day. Russo and his diminished staff took Philip's little army as a nucleus. Brazil had duly elected Dom Corria, as provided by the statute, and the news spread like wildfire. Before morning the Liberatorists were 10,000 strong. Before night closed the roads again the Pesqueira genius wrote to Dom Corria under a flag of truce and pointed out that he served the president, not any crank who said he was president, but the honored individual in whom the people of Brazil placed their trust. Dom Corria replied in felicitous terms, and, as the newspapers say, the incident ended. The navy sailed for awhile, because it held that Russo's treatment of the Andorinha was not cricket or baseball or whatsoever game appeals most to the Brazilian sportsman. It was not even professional football, it said, but an acrimonious discussion was closed by a strong hint from the treasury that pay day might be postponed indefinitely if too much were made of a regrettable accident to the guns of the Macelo artillery.

Meanwhile Dom Corria, the man who did not forget, was puzzled by two circumstances not of national importance. San Benavides, never a demonstrative lover where Carmela was concerned, was a changed man. He was severely wounded during the fight, and Carmela nursed him assiduously, but there could be no doubt that he was under her thumb and would remain there. The indications were subtle, but unmistakable. Carmela even announced the date of their marriage.

Dom Corria remembered, of course, what San Benavides and his daughter had said when they all met in the ballroom. It seemed to him that Salvador was telling the truth and that Carmela was fibbing on that occasion. But he

let well enough alone. It was good for Salvador that he should obey Carmela. He blessed them and remarked that a really "smart" wedding would be just the thing to inaugurate the new reign at Rio de Janeiro.

He was far more perplexed by the untimely wrath of Philip Hozier. He thought of it for at least five minutes next morning. Then he sought Dickey Bulmer, who had just quitted Coke's bedroom and was examining the rare shrubs that bordered the lawn.

"What news of that brave man?" asked Dom Corria, and his deep voice vibrated with real feeling.

"First rate, sir," said Dickey. "The bullet is extracted, and the doctor says 'ell soon be all right. Lentways, that's wot Iris tells me. I can't talk Portuguese meself, an' pore old Jimmie's langwidge ain't fit to be repeated."

The president laughed.

"He is what you call a bundle of contradictions, eh—a rough fellow with the heart of a bull? But he saved my life, and that naturally counts for a good deal with me. And how is your niece after last night's terrible experience?"

"My niece? D'ye mean Iris?" demanded Bulmer, obviously somewhat annoyed.

"Yes." "She's not my niece. She's—Your granddaughter, then?" "No, sir. That young lady has done me the honor of promise to be my wife."

"Oh!" said Dom Corria, fixing his brilliant eyes on Bulmer's vexed face.

"There's no 'oh' about it," growled Dickey. "It was all out an' dried weeks ago, an' she 'asn't rued of 'er bargain yet, as far as I can make out."

"You mean that the marriage was arranged before the Andromeda sailed?" said Dom Corria gently.

"Why, of course. It couldn't very well be fixed after, could it?" "No—not as between you and her. I can vouch for that. Forgive me, Mr. Bulmer. I have a daughter of marriageable age, you know, and I speak as a parent. Do you think that it is a wise thing for a man of your years to marry a girl of twenty?"

"If I didn't I wouldn't do it." "But may it not be selfish?" Then downright Lancashire took hold of the argument.

"Look 'ere! Wot are you drivin' at?" demanded Dickey, now in a white heat of anger. He had yet to learn that the president preferred a straightforward way of talking.

CITY AND COUNTY BRIEFS

Tell a town by the ads in the home paper. Universal rule. Edwin Marvin and Mr. Minnaugh of Wallowa were courting here the first of the week.

Basket ball tonight at opera house between girls teams of W. C. H. S. and Wallowa H. S.

C. H. Williams and James Downing a couple of stalwarts from the Eken country, were attending to court business here this week.

The geometry class of the County High school, nine in number, enjoyed a sleigh ride to the Olmsted home, Monday night, and spent a pleasant evening there.

Mr. and Mrs. B. Davidson of Monument, Ore., who had been at Innah attending the funeral of their daughter, Mrs. C. E. Lewis, left here Wednesday morning for their home.

Fred S. Ashley returned Tuesday from a trip into Eastern Oregon and Idaho, visiting his people. He reports Ontario this state as being quite enthusiastic about the future of that city as a railroad center.

Mrs. Nona B. Thompson and baby son Doliver left Wednesday for their home in Gossman. Mrs. Thompson was taking the teachers examination and visiting her parents, County Assessor and Mrs. B. F. Miller.

The masquerade ball at the opera house, Valentine night, was declared to be the largest and best event given in the city. Over 300 were in attendance and over 70 couple danced. About 40 couple were en masque and the costumes were all so good and well sustained the judges had great difficulty in awarding the prizes. Ladies prize of \$2.50 was awarded to Miss Besscher, whose Flower Girl costume was strictly up-to-date with hobbit skirts. W. McEachern, as Buster Brown, accompanied by the faithful Tige, won the \$2.50 men's prize. The music by Seack's orchestra was fine.

Brazil that was not to be expected from one of his stand demonstrators. In fact, he resembled Brazil as the cause of the whole trouble, and his opinion concerning that marvelous and coincided with Hozier's. He trusted and well, always, looking a trifle older, a trifle more bent perhaps, than when he came out of the house.

An hour later Dom Corria and Carmela met in a corridor. They were discussing arrangements for a speedy move to the capital when Iris ran into them. Her face was flushed, and she had been crying. Much to Carmela's amazement, the English girl clasped her round the neck and kissed her.

"Tell your father, my dear, that he has been very good to me," she whispered. Then her face grew scarlet again, and she hurried away.

"Excellent!" said the president. "That old man is a gentleman. His friend is not. Yet they are very much alike in other respects. Odd thing! Carmela, can you spare a few minutes from your invalid?"

"Yes, father." "Go, then, and find that young Englishman, Philip Hozier. Tell him that the engagement between Miss Yorke and Mr. Bulmer is broken off."

Carmela's black eyes sparkled. That wayward blood of hers surged in her veins, but Dom Corria's calm glance dwelt on her, and the spasm passed.

"Yes, father," she said dutifully. He stroked his chin as he went out to pronounce a funeral oration on those who had fallen during the fight.

"I think," said he reflectively—"I think that Carmela dislikes that girl I wonder why?"

Philip had never, to his knowledge, seen the Senhora de Sylvia. It was therefore something more than a surprise when the sallow faced, willowy girl, black haired, black eyed and most demure of manner, whom he remembered to have met in the gateway of Las Flores early on the previous day, came to his tent and asked for him.

She introduced herself, and Philip was most polite.

"My father sent me"—she began.

"I ought to have waited on the president," he said, seeing that she hesitated, "but several of my men are wounded, and we have so few doctors."

"Dom Corria is a good doctor himself," she said.

"His skill will be much appreciated in Brazil at the present moment," said he, rather bewildered.

"He mends broken hearts," she persisted.

PLANNING NOW FOR GREATER OREGON

MUNICIPAL ARCHITECT OFFERS PROJECT COVERING CITY OF TWO-MILLION PEOPLE.

Portland, Feb. 17.—A city of 2,000,000 people at Portland is included in the plan of Municipal Architect E. H. Bennett, who is mapping out a greater city. His project calls for the segregation of the various activities into districts and groups and the beautification of the whole municipality. Parks, boulevards and better buildings are prominent features of the plan.

This is farmers' week at the Oregon Agricultural college and there is a large attendance of those interested in agricultural problems. Lectures and demonstrations of greatest value to farmers are being given. These cover stockraising, dairying, horticulture, intensive farming, and practically every branch of the industry. The attendance is much larger than during the special short courses of former years and great interest is shown by farmers from all parts of the state.

Portland is joining with other cities of the Coast in helping to relieve the famine situation in China. Large quantities of food stuffs will be sent from this city to the sufferers, transportation companies having agreed to carry the supplies without charge.

Central Oregon will hear the locomotive whistle for the first time this summer. Operations of the Oregon Trunk will probably be commenced to Madras early in March and somewhat later the Deschutes railroad will run trains to Redmond. These new lines will mark the beginning of a new era of settlement.

"It is all right," she nodded. "You can go to her."

She left him there, more certain than he had ever been by thunderous sea or screaming bullet.

Visiting the sick is one of the Christian virtues, so Philip visited Coke



"I HAVE GROWN A WEE BIT AFRAID OF YOU."

Iris had just finished writing a letter, partly dictated and much altered in style, to Mrs. James Coke, Sea View, Ocean road, Birkenhead, when a gentle tap brought her to the door. She opened it. Her wrist was seized, and she was drawn into the corridor. She had no option in the matter. The tall young man who held her wrist proceeded to squeeze the breath out of her, but she was growing so accustomed to deeds of violence that she did not even scream.

"There is a British chaplain at Pernambuco," was Philip's incoherent remark.

"I must ask my uncle!" she gasped.

"No. Leave that to me. No man living shall say 'Yes' or 'No' to me where you are concerned, Iris."

"Do not be hard with him, Philip, dear. He was always good to me, and—and—I have grown a wee bit afraid of you."

"Afraid?" "Yes. You are so much older, so much sterner, than when you and I looked at the Southern Cross together from the bridge of the Andromeda."

"I was a boy then, Iris. I am a man now. I have fought and loved and suffered. And what of you, dear heart? We went through the furnace hand in hand. What of the girl who has come forth a woman?"

(Continued on Page 2.)

Program Dedicatory Services First Baptist Church, Sunday, February 19

- Morning Service, 10:00 A. M. Organ Voluntary, Doxology, "Praise God" Invocation, Lord's Prayer, Hymn, Rev. F. C. W. Parker "Holy, Holy" Twenty-third Psalm in concert Hymn, "Holy Spirit, Faithful Guide" Rev. B. F. Meredith Prayer, "Blessed Redeemer" Mrs. A. B. Conoway Sermon, "A Forgotten Privilege" Rev. W. T. Jordan Hymn, "Count Your Blessings" Offering Hymn, Rev. Samuel Harris Evening Service, 7:00 P. M. Praise, Rev. H. B. Foskett, leader Scripture, Rev. Clifford Ernest Solo, "Gentle Jesus" Ruth Chenoweth Prayer, Rev. W. T. Jordan Hymn, "Loving Kindness" Offering Hymn, "Onward, Christian Soldier" Rev. Fred C. W. Parker Sermon, Rev. W. H. Gibson "The Inner Circle" Dedication Prayer, Rev. W. H. Gibson Doxology and Benediction

Wants

Cent a word single insertion, 1/2 cents a word 2 insertions. Special rates by month and year.

WANTED.

Men and teams wanted to haul lumber. For particulars see Geo. E. M. & M. Co. 70647.

Correspondents for this paper in all parts of the county not now represented, \$1.25

MONEY TO LOAN

State Funds loaned, 6 per cent, John P. Rusk. Atty. State Land Bd. Joseph

FOR SALE.

Al Piano for sale. Enquire at this office. \$350.

Matched team of horses. Well broke and true to pull. See Carl Roe or W. I. Calvin, Enterprise, Ore. \$350

I will sell all or any of my town property at reasonable prices. W. W. Zacher, Enterprise, Oregon. 40511

Sec. 36, 3 N 41-840 A. S. E. 1/4 sec. 22, W 1/2 NW 1/4 sec. 23, SW 1/4, SW 1/4 sec. 14, 3 S 46-280 A.

J. B. Cook, Burns, Ore. Swedish Select Registered Seed Oats. Averaged over 60 bushels to acre on Prairie Creek last summer. Charles Downs, Joseph, Oregon. 7764

California Home. Best dairy and fruit farms in Turlock-Madison Irrigation districts. Write for exact descriptions of desirable places, and low fare rates. Edward Fowler, Overlook Jersey Farm, Ceres, Calif. 7918

CHURCH SERVICES.

Methodist: Sunday school and Epworth league services will be held as usual tomorrow. Instead of the regular preaching services the congregation will join the Baptist church in their dedicatory services.

Christian: No preaching services Sunday on account of the dedication services of the Baptist church.

The Presbyterian and Methodist Sunday schools will begin 15 minutes earlier, at 9:45 o'clock, tomorrow morning and dismiss earlier on account of the dedication service of the Baptist church.

VALENTINE SOCIAL.

About sixty young people assembled at the parsonage of the Methodist church, Tuesday evening, and greatly enjoyed the Valentine social given by the Calendar of the Ladies Aid.

EYE SPECIALIST.

G. M. Hexcock, the noted eye specialist, will be at Hotel Enterprise, Monday and Tuesday, February 20 and 21. Mr. Hexcock who is located permanently at La Grande is making this trip by special request of numerous people in this county. Lenses exchanged or duplicated without your prescription.

When the pay is \$9 a week it is a job; when the compensation is \$25, it is a position. Practice what you preach. Get your printing done at home.