

When they come a fishin'
They come to Maupin on the
Deschutes river.

MAUPIN TIMES

With highways and rail-
roads you can reach any
place from Maupin.

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Maupin Southern Wasco County Oregon, Thursday, September 30, 1926

No. 47

ANOTHER SPILL ON EAST SIDE GRADE

Divers Careless on Roads Covered With Sand and Exceed Speed Limit

WATCH SPEEDOMETER

Bellingham Man's Machine Hits Loose Gravel and Capsizes— Woman Seriously Hurt

George Ross, a Bellingham, Washington man, with his wife figured in an auto accident on the Criterion grade, about three miles from Maupin, on Monday last. Mr. Ross, who was driving a new Ford coupe, says the machine was traveling but 25 miles an hour when it skidded in loose gravel and tipped over. Both he and his wife were thrown out, Mrs. Ross sustaining a severe cut on the side of her head and another on one of her wrists.

The towing car from the Maupin garage brought the Ford in and workmen from that shop fixed up the top and a sprung axle. Those injuries, with both windows and windshield broken amounted to all that happened to the car.

Mrs. Ross was taken to the Home hotel where Dr. Elwood attended to her injuries. As soon as the car came from the shop both Mr. and Mrs. Ross continued on their way to Bellingham. The couple had been touring California, Oregon and Washington, and this was the first accident experienced by them while on the road.

Attended Batty Funeral

Among those from this section who attended the funeral of Fen Batty at The Dalles last Friday were Julius Shepflin and wife, Wm. Sturis and wife, Roy Ward and wife, J. S. Brown and wife, Mrs. Eubanks and Mrs. Henry Peterson of Wapinitia; Mrs. Eugene Pratt of Wamic, and Mrs. Carl Ober of Tygh Valley.

Tree Bears Second Crop

James Chalmers has a fine Yellow Transparent tree that appears to be desirous of supplying the family of our blacksmith with plenty of fruit. The tree has produced one crop of apples this season and at present is fairly well loaded with a second crop.

Cherry Tree in Blossom

In the yard of Virgil Mayhew, owned by Mrs. Lottie Miller, is a cherry tree which came out in blossom last week. While all the limbs did not show flowers, still there were sufficient to demonstrate that the tree was ambitious to produce its share of pie filling a second time in one season.

Wanted an Auto Tire

During the dance at Legion hall last Saturday night a young man, well known here, attempted to take a rim and tire from a parked auto. He was caught in the act and with the remark: "You know your stuff, beat it," to the owner of the auto for which the tire was being taken, made a hurried get-away. The owner of the machine from which the tire was being taken refused to make complaint against the petty larcenist, so he is at liberty.

Preached First Sermon

Rev. Everett Hazen, the new minister of the U. B. church, was greeted by a large attendance at his first sermon in Maupin Sunday night. His address was greatly appreciated, and the new pastor seems to have struck a happy chord with Maupin people. At present he and his family are occupying the parsonage at Wapinitia, but probably will move to Maupin as soon as available quarters are found.

Sheep Coming Out

Sheepmen are bringing their flocks down from the summer ranges. W. E. Hunt's band of 3000 muttons came out this week and Troutman's and Pete Conroy bands will follow shortly. The Farger sheep are on the way out, and will be here some time next week.

Travelers Must Detour After October 4th

Highway Leading to Portland via
Clear Lake Closes Oct. 4.

Joe A. Graham, forest ranger, writes The Times and says: The road leading from Wapinitia to Government Camp and Portland via Clear Lake will be closed to travel about October 4. A locked gate will be placed across the road one-half mile west of Bear Springs and at Blue Box, and travel will be detoured over the old road to Clackamas and Olallie lakes for the season. This action is made necessary because of logging and burning operations on right of way of Wapinitia branch of the Mount Hood loop road where it parallels the present road from one to three miles west of Bear Spring.

WILL REPLACE BURNED SHOP

Chas. Crofoot Soon to Begin Work On New Structure

Chas. Crofoot was in from Wamic Tuesday and to a Times man told his intention to rebuild his blacksmith shop and garage, recently destroyed by fire. The new structure will be 34x60 feet in size, and will rest on a cement foundation. Mr. Crofoot will equip the new shop with a full complement of tools and will begin work on same next week.

Has Radio Agency

The Maupin Garage has taken the agency for the very latest thing in the way of radio receiving sets—the Heraldryne. This machine is backed by a two million dollar concern and the set on hand is a five-tube outfit. It was tried out for the first time Tuesday evening and the programs received came in with a clearness surprising to all those who heard it. These machines will be offered for sale on very easy terms, long time being given to purchasers in which to pay for them. Stop in at the garage some evening and listen to the Heraldryne.

Suffered Eye Injury

Ben Herrling, while at work at the Fischer garage on Tuesday, had the misfortune to injure one of his eyes. He was clipping a cotter-key and the piece flew from the pliers, striking him in the left eye. The optic was severely injured, but Ben will not suffer its loss. It has regained its usual power, although giving its owner considerable pain.

Race Horses To Redmond

Dee Woodside shipped his string of race horses to Redmond on Monday and they will be entered in the races there this week. Next week Woodside's string will be taken to Prineville, where they will take part in the galloping contests at the fair to be held there.

Bringing Sheep Down.

John Fitzpatrick of the Mutton Mountain Sheep company was in town Tuesday. His company has been ranging 2000 sheep on and near Squaw Mountain the past season and Mr. Fitzpatrick said his flock summered well and will come out in good condition. At present they are grazing on pasture on Juniper Flat, but soon will be driven to the home corrals above Nena.

Auction Prices Were Good

The auction sale of farm implements stock and household goods at the M. A. Duncan ranch near Wamic, brought out a large crowd. Bidding ran high on some articles and in the main all things offered were sold at good prices.

On the Job Again

Art Fargher, who has let his fancy run to poetry at divers times, has again succumbed to the lure of the muse and has sent The Times his latest effusion. This time the "Poet of the Cascades" descends to the improbable, but at that his lines are acceptable. Read them in another column.

After More Deer.

Johnny Williams, not satisfied with one deer hunt, has gone to the mountains again, leaving Sunday morning with Oliver Reah for the Blue Mountains. The two expect to be gone a week and Johnny will instruct his brother-in-law in the fine points of a deer hunt.

:-: "MOUNT HOOD ON HIGH" :-:

(Another Literary Effort of the "POET OF THE CASCADES")

1st Spasm—
It's often I've stood
On the slopes of Mount Hood
And gazed at the summit on high.
"Til one day I said,
(It just entered my head)
"By golly, I'll climb her or die."

2nd Spasm—
I thought for a while
I'll do it in style,
And beat all the records yet made,
I'd run up that hill
And not stop until
I'd reached the top of that grade.
And I'd like a little plain food."

3rd Spasm—
So I sought out the cook,
And gave her a look [great]
That said plainly "your cooking is
I hem-hawed awhile,
Then I said with a smile [state]
"There's a few things I'd like to

4th Spasm—
"I've been thinking it's time
I'd skip out and climb [Hood].
This little old mountain called
I'll be back right away,
It won't take me a day,

5th Spasm—
"Could you fix me a lunch,
For I have a hunch [bites]
That perhaps I could eat a few
When I've dashed, so to speak,
To the top of the peak
Of the old mountain's white rug-
ged heights.

6th Spasm—
"A piece of roast lamb,
And a slice of cold ham [think?
Would make a good bite don't you
I could pack in my jeans
Two or three cans of beans,
And I gotta have something to
drink.

7th Spasm—
"I would like to take
Some slices of cake,
Have you got any strawberry pie?
No—Gosh, that's tough,
But perhaps I've enough
What ho, for a quart of good rye.

8th Spasm—
The cook took it in
And a slow mirthless grin [spread
O'er her usual kind features did
She picked up a knife
(I feared for my life) [bread.
And she cut off two big slabs of

9th Spasm—
With a stob of her fork
She filled it with pork. [poor)
(No wonder us sheepmen are
She tossed it to me,
And you'd just ought to see
Me catch it and run for the door.

10th Spasm—
Stuck it right in my pocket
And dashed like a rocket

Up the side of that old hill on high
Not taking much heed,
But making good speed [espy?
When what should I chance to

11th Spasm—
Well, what I saw there
Was a big hungry bear,
And it started right out after me;
With a couple of squeals
I took to my heels,
Making high on about 43.

12th Spasm—
Not once did I stop,
But ran clear to the top
Not even for breath did I pause,
For I couldn't help see
What's known as me
All torn to death with its claws.

13th Spasm—
I gave a huge leap
Up the last pitch so steep;
'Round the rangers' cabin I sped;
I could hear that bears feet
Slapity-slap on the sleet [head.
And I came darned near losing my

14th Spasm—
I ran 'round and 'round,
Feet skimming the ground,
When at last I happened to think:
Why not give a big leap
Down the mountain so steep
And leave him 'way on the brink?

15th Spasm—
I had to jump and then slide,
And all that saved my poor hide
Was a blanket of soft downy snow
For I couldn't hold back
My furious speed's slack,
And I tell you I didn't go slow!

16th Spasm—
I rolled from the peak
To the clear little creek
That borders the base of Mt. Hood
And I jumped to my feet
The record I'd beat!!!
So I ran home as fast as I could.

17th Round—
When I got back to swim,
A fellow called Jim [Art?
Said, "How are you making it
I heard someone say
You were thinking today [start?]
Of climbing, and when do you

18th Mixup—
Jut then came the cook,
I gave her a look,
A sandwich she held in her hand;
Said "I made you another
In case that the other
Failed hunger pangs to withstand"

Last Round—
Well, my record's still good
For climbing Mt. Hood [beat it
Go ahead, if you think you can
There may still be a bear
To help you get there [meet it.
But I doubt if you'd much care to

Justice Is Speedy In This County of Ours

Stole \$80.00 and Valuable Watch Chain—Arrested and Given Year in Pen

Francisca Vasquez, a Mexican section hand, was arrested on train No. 105 Tuesday morning, taken to The Dalles, tried and sentenced to one year in the state penitentiary for stealing \$80.00 in money and a watch chain valued at \$65.00 from Sam Makano, Japanese section foreman at Nena.

The Spick had been at work on the section, but had laid off two or three days prior to Tuesday. He quit his job Monday evening and Tuesday morning took the train for Portland. Shortly before he left Nena the foreman missed the watch chain and money. Suspecting the Mexican, he phoned to Agent Griffin and that gentleman immediately got in touch with headquarters at Wishram. A special agent was soon on the job. He met the train at Oak Brook and found his man, whom he placed under arrest. The Mex was taken to The Dalles, had a hearing, pleaded guilty and at 10:30 had received a sentence of one year in the pen, and in a few minutes after was on his way to the state bastille. The arrest was made by Special Agent Williams of the Oregon Trunk.

Start the hens laying—Dr. Hess' Poultry Panacea will do the work. All sizes at the Maupin Drug Store.

Agreeably Surprised on Twenty-third Birthday

Ernest Kramer's 23rd Natal Day Fittingly Celebrated.

Sunday was the 23rd birthday of Ernest Kramer, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Kramer, and to fittingly celebrate the event his parents prepared a party of a surprise nature. Guests from Maupin and other places were invited. Mrs. Kramer had prepared one of those dinners for which she is noted, the piece de resistance being a birthday cake, which was surmounted by 23 candles, each symbolizing a year of the young man's life.

Ernest was greatly surprised when the company arrived and the nature of the visit made known. One of the guests caused him to open his eyes, for but a short time before he had bade her good bye, as she was supposed to soon be leaving for her Canadian home. Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Kramer, Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Kramer, son and daughter, Wm. Kramer and wife of Shaniko, Phil Starr, wife and daughters, Misses Minnie and Bessie, Vera Johnson and Florence Cavan, Silveta and Harold Kramer.

Wants The Times

W. H. Talcott, at one time publisher of The Times, writes from Melrose, this state, that he wants to be kept wise to happenings here, therefore desires The Times sent to him.

Hit and Run Driver Collides With Wagons

Runs Down Two Wagons Driven by Warm Springs Indians

A hit and run autoist ran down two wagons occupied by woman and children from the Warm Springs reservation Sunday, the collision taking place on the Mt. Hood loop road near Government Camp. Both wagons were overturned, the occupants being thrown out. One Indian woman, Mrs. Helen Moser, had a leg broken and a child was badly injured.

FIREMEN'S ANNUAL BALL

Will Be Given This Year On Sat- urday, December 11

By arrangement with the management of the Legion hall the Firemen's annual ball will be given on the night of December 11. Heretofore that event has been given on New Year's eve, but as the Legionnaires consider that one of the best money-making times of the year, and also that the firemen will have as good a crowd on the date chosen, the change was made. At the next monthly meeting of the department committees on arrangement will be appointed. That will give sufficient time to prepare for the event, which the fire fighters propose to make better than any yet given by them.

Mrs. Farlow Severely Burned

Mrs. J. W. Farlow, mother of Leonard Farlow of this city, was severely burned about the face and arms in a gasoline explosion at her rooming house, the Star, at The Dalles, last Saturday. The injured lady was taken to the Mid-Columbia hospital, where she received medical attention. Leonard went to The Dalles on Sunday, having been called there by the serious condition of his mother. Just how severe Mrs. Farlow's injuries are we have been unable to learn.

Rented Methodist Church

The United Brethren congregation will hereafter hold services in the Free Methodist church building, having rented same for a year. Services were held there on Sunday evening last.

Accepts New Position

Marcus Shearer has resigned as driver of the oil tank wagon and has accepted a position as assistant at the Fischer garage. Marcus is a good mechanic and will prove a valuable man for the East side garage.

Car and Driver Banged Up

Leonard Farlow made a trip to Monmouth last Friday, returning Saturday morning. While at the turn off at the Oak Springs road Leonard felt a draft coming from the floor. He bent down to investigate and on doing so steered the machine to the side of the road, striking a culvert head and almost turned over. The collision about ruined two perfectly good wheels, bent fenders, broke wind shield and threw the drug clerk out. He suffered a badly bruised top piece and shoulder and also sustained several other contusions, all of which are proving rather painful.

"Enjoying" Job's Comforter

Cecil Woodcock has been under the weather several days lately, his ailment being a huge boil on one of his knees. The "comforter" caused him to forego dancing at the Legion ball Saturday night, thereby causing him additional discomfort.

Serves as Telephone Operator

Miss Helen Weberg took the switch board at the Maupin Telephone exchange Saturday during the absence of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Beckwith, who went to The Dalles that day.

Fished at South Junction

George McDonald joined several of his one-time co-laborers of the U. S. National bank of Portland in a fishing trip to South Junction Sunday morning. George says fishing there may be all right at times, but on Sunday last such sport was a frizzle.

Kreso Dip, the great disinfectant, for sale at the Maupin Drug Store.

STATE CONTROL LOSING VENTURE

How Conditions Would Pre- vail Here if Housewife's Measure Carried.

A BIG RESPONSIBILITY

Management of Provincial Power Plant Refrains From Publishing Report— Too Voluminous.

One of the vividly interesting publications on economics printed in 1925 is the volume by James Mavor, Emeritus Professor of Political Economy in the University of Toronto. Prof. Mavor entitles his book: "Niagara in Politics." He goes into detail on the electrical development of power from Niagara Falls in Canada. It is a full exposition of what might happen in Oregon, if the "water and power" constitutional amendment were passed next November, as proposed by the Housewives Council, Inc.

Let us take one statement from this book: "The excuse of the Government for refraining from publishing the report was that the text was too voluminous." This illustrates the fact that details of political business management are seldom revealed to the public. The hydro commission described was charged with habitual extravagance, which may be contrasted with its petty economy in failing to publish an official document telling of its shortcomings on the ground that it was too long.

Oregon's problem is not to be solved by giving five persons, without adequate engineering, industrial or business training, full power to establish and operate a state-owned system with public funds. Development of electricity on the farm and in rural or suburban districts is progressing, and all needs will be supplied; but state socialism is not the way this will be accomplished.

Even if a "water and power" amendment could be drawn that would guarantee responsible management of the vast public funds to be placed at the board's disposal, it would still be an unnecessary and dangerous experiment for the State to embark upon. With no safeguards whatever, administrative, financial or otherwise, its adoption would be suicidal for the taxpayers of the state.

Almost a Hospital

The Clarence Alexander home on the Flat resembles a hospital just now. Nathan Alexander, Clarence's father, is ill with the troubles incident to old age, his son Delbert, aged 12 years, is suffering with a case of blood poisoning, while a younger son, Leonard, had two of his toes badly squeezed in the gears of a drill last week. As an additional patient, John Wall is nursing a badly wrenched knee, which he received while wrestling.

Gone After Deer

Jack Staats, Everett Richmond and O. B. and Elza Derthick left on Tuesday for the Paulina country after deer. That section is still as wild as is possible to find anywhere in Oregon, and that fact makes the hunters sanguine of good results.

CHURCH SERVICES

Maupin.

Sunday school 10:00 a. m. Mrs. C. W. Semmes, Superintendent. Rev. Aldridge, teacher of adult class.

Preaching by the pastor at 11:00 a. m.

No evening service.
Prayer meeting Friday evening at 7:30 o'clock.

Wapinitia.

Sabbath school at 1:00 a. m. Mrs. Emma West, superintendent.

Christian Endeavor 7:00 p. m.

Preaching by the pastor in the evening.

Prayer meeting Thursday, at 7:30 p. m.
Call at the Maupin Drug Store for prices on copper carbonate—the dry treatment for smut in wheat.