

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

MAUPIN TIMES

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

Vol. XIII

Maupin Southern Wasco County Oregon, Thursday, January 13, 1927

No. 10

WANTS WHEAT LAND FOR 'POSSUM FARM

Alabaman Evidently Tired of Reptiles Seeks Wheat Ranch In Oregon

ASKS ABOUT A TRADE

John McCorkle Hears From Lafayette Waters Who Describes Conditions in South

John McCorkle recently received a letter from Lafayette Waters, a man whom many in this section may be acquainted with and who is now living in Mobile, Alabama. The former Oregon man, in talking with an Alabaman, was told that the latter was desirous of changing habitations and that he was thinking of coming to this state and trying to get hold of an Oregon wheat ranch. Mr. Water told him of the ranch owned by Mr. McCorkle, and was asked to write to the Wapinitia Plains man regarding a trade of properties. Mr. Water did so, mentioning in his letter a few of the outstanding nuisances and dangers to be encountered in the Alabama low lands. His letter follows:

Mobile, Alabama, 1-4-'27
Friend John McCorkle:

For the past three months I have been perambulating throughout the state of Mississippi, Alabama, and Florida. As a matter of comparison these states are as dross compared to those composing the Pacific North-West. Notwithstanding the vast difference which exists in favor of these states as places of permanent residence, there are those who will stand any inconvenience for the sake of the dollar. But I do not believe, Friend McCorkle, that you are a man who would act or be receptive to a proposition which I am about to present: There is a man living in Southern Alabama who is extremely anxious to procure a wheat farm in Oregon. He asked me if I knew of anyone who had an excellent grain farm that I could recommend; my that instantly reverted to your place as an ideal one to suit this man's temperament. After describing your place respecting soil conditions and the surroundings he stated that he would be willing to exchange farms, but would give no boot. His farm embraces an area of 1800 acres, 800 of which are in cultivation, the balance is logged-over land which affords pasturage for hogs and cattle. This land is remarkable for what it will not produce. Under heavy fertilization it will yield 20 bushels of corn to the acre, provided, however, you are alert in combating the multifarious weeds which grow here with great spontaneity. You will also have to be very vigilant in warring upon the hordes of insects which are constantly making inroads upon the vegetation. These insects range from the infinitesimal "red bug" to the gigantic "green" bug. The latter is as green as grass, and generates an odor that is more lasting than the strongest essences made in Paris to perfume the ladies. Were you to pick one with your naked hand the noxious odor, which his majesty would exude thereon, would be sufficient to last six hours, in spite of vigorous application of soap to neutralize it. The mosquitoes within this southern sphere are as large as honey bees, and very persistent in their desire for blood. The only thing they cannot resist is a cyclone. Sufferable man, however, seems powerless to contend with them. On retiring it is imperative that the screen netting enclosing your bed be securely fastened; for were you so unfortunate as to admit three to your nocturnal sanctum there would be no peace throughout the night. These southern mosquitos are born and persistent fighters, and never know the ignominy of retreat. They are adepts in evading blows. One will light upon the most meaty part of your leg and proceed to bore for the most succulent fluid. As he penetrates the flesh and begins to regale himself upon the richness of your life's fluid, you say, "now old boy, I have you!" You deliberately raise your hand and, with eye riveted upon the enemy, bring it down, as you suppose, upon him with an unerring bang! Did you murder

(Continued on page two)

MANY PLEASSED WITH PLAY

"Path Across the Hill Finely Put On By Underclass Students

Dramatic art, as usually taught in schools does not often reach the pinnacle of perfection on the part of those taking it. Not all students are possessed of the divine spark sufficiently to faithfully portray characters represented in plays. But it remained for the underclass pupils of the Maupin schools to show that more than an ordinary amount of dramatic talent was lying latent, only needing the opportunity to blossom forth upon demand.

The play, "The Path Across the Hill," as presented by the underclass members at the High school auditorium last Friday night was a pleasant surprise to all of the large audience assembled to witness its performance. The story had a vein of sentiment running throughout its length, while the comedy part was just strong enough to offset the dramatic. Each member of the cast was well up in his or her individual part giving good voice and enunciation to their lines and using just the right expression to bring out the strong parts assigned them. We have not room sufficient to make individual mention of each character, but will say that for real acting on the part of novices the performance by the underclass in the play mentioned was as good as that played by many pupils of more years and of greater experience. To Miss Enright, on whom fell the task of assigning the parts and coaching the members, should be given the credit for the excellent performance rendered by her young thespians. Maupin can stand a great deal of such dramatics and we hope that more plays will be put on by our school pupils before the end of the school year.

Yearned For Oregon; Auctioned Off Holdings

Kentucky Man Listed Various Articles, Also Several Negro Slaves—Had Some Whiskey

Way back in 1849 a man named Moss, living at Anderson, Kentucky, desired to come to this territory and, having disposed of his farm, offered the following property for sale at public auction, his advertisement reading as follows:

"Having sold my farm and am leaving for Oregon territory by ox team, will offer on March 1, 1849, all my personal property to-wit:

"Two milch cows, one gray mare and colt, two ox carts, one iron plow with wood mold board, 800 feet of poplar weather boards, 1,500 ten fence rails, one 60 gallon soap kettle, 85 sugar troughs made of white ash timber, ten gallon of maple syrup, two spinning wheels, 30 pounds of beef tallow, one large loom made by Jerry Wilson, 300 poles, 100 split hoops, 100 empty barrels, 32 gallon barrel of John Miller whiskey seven years old, 20 gallons of apple brandy.

"Forty gallon copper still, four sides of oak tanned leather, one dozen pitch forks, one half interest in tan yard, one 52 caliber rifle, bullet molds and powder, rifle made by Ben Miller, 50 gallons soft soap, hams bacon and lard, 40 gallons of sorghum molasses, six head of fox hounds, all soft mouthed but one.

"At the same time I will sell my six negro slaves—two men 35 and 50 years old; two boys 12 and 13 years old; two mulatto wenches, 40 and 30 years. Will sell all together to some party, as will not separate them."—Ex.

Shepherd Gathered In.

A wild and woolley shepherd made Maupinites sit up and take notice on Saturday and Sunday. He was an irrigationist and demanded the wherewith with which to wet his tonsils. In some manner he accumulated quite a jag. Monday he went to The Dalles, alighted in front of the Bank Hotel gave voice to his desires and was taken to the coop by Chief of Police Heater. Requested in pace.

Played Butcher

L. C. Henneghan went to the ranch Monday and assisted Art Gutzler in killing a batch of hogs. The porkers weighed around 200 pounds each and Lew says they were as fine as any ever grown anywhere.

Trade A Home Applies As Well To Printing

Outside Printing Pirates Solicit Work With Some Responses—Injures Local Paper

The Times has ever been advocate of the "Trade at Home" principle. Of course there are articles which cannot be procured here and which people want, and in that case they are justified in sending away for them. But the latest infringement on the trade at home argument is that the Dyar Telephone Publishing company of Kansas City, Mo.

Some time ago that company sent to the local telephone exchange and offered to print a couple hundred telephone directories for "nothing," and asked that a copy of the local directory be sent them. That request was complied with. Later each advertiser in that book was solicited for an ad. Some of them wrote refusing such patronage, saying that the local print shop was deserving of that work and refusing to patronize the K. C. concern. Others paid no attention to the appeal and have been billed all the way from \$3.00 to \$5.00 for an advertisement. Of course they will refuse to pay the bills, as they never authorized the publication of their cards.

This is but one of the many schemes worked to take in the gullible. The mail order houses place catalogs in every home; they illustrate each article sold by them and as a result reap a harvest. Buyers are taken in by the seeming lower prices, never taking into consideration the fact that paper, envelopes, stamps, money orders and parcel post or express charges more than make up the difference in prices offered and those of the local merchant. The big mail order merchandise and printing houses work on that ignorance and the result is are able to increase business year by year to the great detriment of home dealers.

We do not hesitate to say that if one of our farmers asked a mail order house for credit he would not get it. Yet he has no hesitancy in asking that favor of the home dealer. The mail order houses do not help to pay the cost of maintaining the home schools, build up the county roads, pay salaries of city and county officers, neither do they construct, equip or maintain elevators and stock yards where the rancher may market his grain and stock, receiving pay for same when deposited there. Their sole object is to "grab off" all they can, not caring a single d—n whether the home merchant is able to meet his bills because of credit stretched by his customers or whether he retains sufficient trade to warrant continuing in business. The mail order firms are sapping the life from the country. They may be classed as an octopus reaching out tentacles to enshroud every cent there is in the country, making a pretense of "saving money" for their customers.

In the case of the telephone book, we printed the last one and those printed before our time was issued from this office. We can do as good work as can the K. C. firm, and the money received for that work stays here in Maupin. We have our shop to keep up, we must pay our bills; taxes and insurance eat into our meagre income, our family must eat and the stuff used on our table is bought here at home. If our merchants and others who pay money for advertising to an outside firm would only stop and think of the good The Times is doing this community they would refuse to patronize printing pirates and give this office their whole patronage. "A hit bird flutters," and in this case we are hit, therefore flutter.

Goats Brought Low Prices

The auction sale of Toggenberg milk goats, held at Tygh Valley on Monday, was fairly well attended, but bidders were not inclined to go very high. One blooded buck, for which Mr. Spurgeon paid \$100 was bid in at \$14.00. Others sold at from \$6.00 to \$14.00. In all 16 goats were sold, F. C. Butler using all his persuasive powers to get higher bids, but it seems that not many people there realized the true worth of that animal, therefore would not make high bids.

Magnesia Oil for chronic constipation. \$1.00 per bottle. Maupin Drug Store.

Game Warden Averill Issues Biennial Report

Covers Activities of Department for Past Biennial—Shows All Departments in Detail

State Game Warden E. F. Averill has circulated his biennial report of the activities of the State Game commission for the two years, 1925-26. Mr. Averill takes up all subjects germane to his department, making special mention of stream pollution, education, game farms, game refuges, predatory animals, publicity, cooperation and game animals. Under the latter heading the report mentions four-footed and feathered game, telling of the propagation and names of the various kinds. His personal report is comprehensive and entertaining.

M. L. Ryckman, superintendent of fish hatcheries of Oregon, includes a report of his department. He mentions the fact that during the two years covered the hatcheries and egg taking plants under his direction have taken a total of 107,000,000 eggs from Oregon waters, and received 12,000,000 eggs in exchange from outside of the state. He publishes the list of hatcheries of this state, which number 24. Mr. Ryckman speaks at length of how fish fry is taken care of, what diseases attack them and how these ailments are combated; tells how fry is taken to and liberated in the waters of the state and what food is used in bringing the young fish to a stage where they are able to fight for themselves upon liberation. Mr. Ryckman says that at the close of this fiscal year state hatcheries were holding approximately 16,700,000 fry. This is the largest number of small fish ever held over a winter season in the history of the department. The director states that fry will be held longer in the tanks than heretofore, and that while this will entail a greater expense, the result will be greater, as the fish will be larger and stronger when turned into other waters.

The financial statement in the report shows that a grand total of receipts for just one year were \$297,130.59, and that expenditures reached the sum of \$296,909.24, leaving a balance of \$221.35 on hand. This was for the year 1925.

The report shows further that at our Oak Springs hatchery there were hatched, from December 1, 1925, to September 30, 1926, a total of 756,000 eggs were received. Out of that number 3,895 were lost, 752,105 fry being hatched. Of the fry lost they numbered 9,358, leaving 742,777 on hand at the close of the year.

During the year 1925 there were 70,384 anglers licenses issued, making a total of \$238,894.25 received for them.

The report covers all departments of the bureau and is a nicely printed finely illustrated volume. We extend our thanks to Mr. Averill for a copy.

SHANIKO PEOPLE OPTIMISTIC

Times Editor Visits Hustling Town and Interviews Citizens

The Times editor accompanied Phil Starr on his mail run to Shaniko last Friday and while there sounded out several prominent citizens of that hustling city regarding season's prospects. Each one talked to appeared optimistic regarding crop outlook. They all say there is more moisture in the ground this season than for many years past and that fall wheat is showing bright prospects of making a bumper crop. Business there is keeping up, notwithstanding the seeming depression, each mercantile and other establishment appearing to be busy.

Shaniko in its heyday was one of the most progressive places of Eastern Oregon. It was headquarters for this section for stockmen, freighters, miners, ranchers and travelers and all lines of business prospered and waxed great. The people there are ambitious and with good crops this coming season Shaniko will again take its place on the map as being one of the most progressive and up-to-date cities of Oregon.

Electricity Used In Tanning

Hides are now tanned by electricity in Germany in half the time formerly required.

Read The Times for the news.

ODD FELLOW ELECT OFFICERS

Induction, Degree Work and Social Time Held Saturday Night

The recently elected officers and their appointees were inducted into office at a meeting of Wapinitia Lodge I. O. O. F. last Saturday night. George McDonald, acting as direct deputy and his appointee for the occasion, Job Crabtree, were in charge of the ceremony, the following being installed:

N. G.—O. F. Renick.
V. G.—L. E. McCorkle.
Secretary—R. E. Richmond.
Fin. Sec.—F. D. Stuart.
Treasurer—Geo. McDonald.
Chaplain—Roy Ward.
R. S. N. G.—James Chalmers.
L. S. N. G.—Dee Talcott.
R. S. V. G.—R. R. Crabtree.
L. S. V. G.—F. C. Butler.
I. G.—J. W. Dertwick.
O. G.—P. J. Kirsch.
R. S. G.—Dave Donaldson.
L. S. G.—D. L. Rutherford.

At the conclusion of the installation work the first degree was put on, Cecil Woodcock being taught the mysteries of that part of the work of that order. After Cecil had been proven the meeting resolved its self into a social affair, in which talks, stories and a fine feed was indulged in.

Foreman Hurts Leg

I. H. Sheer, highway foreman on the Tygh section, was so unfortunate as to injure one of his nether limbs Saturday last, and now is limping. He was alighting from a truck when some frozen mud gave way, throwing against the step and badly wrenching the limb. He has been laying off since the accident, but expects to be back on the job soon.

Great American Desert Makes African Setting

French Foreign Legion Play Uses Arizona Desert for Filming Beau Geste Picture

Three months in the most desolate country in the western hemisphere on the sand dunes of the Arizona desert, near the Mexican border, were spent by 2,000 men in order that "Beau Geste" might appear on the screen.

The thrilling story of the French Foreign Legion, which is coming to the Auditorium theatre January 30, for two days, represents the greatest undertaking in the history of Paramount, the same company that made "The Ten Commandments," "The Covered Wagon" and many others of equal magnitude.

Six weeks before Herbert Brenon



and his huge cast arrived a small army of men began the building of a camp among the dunes, thirty miles from any habitation, and the French fort which serves as a background for much of the thrilling action.

By the time of the arrival of the featured players, Ronald Colman, Alice Joyce, Noah Beery, Mary Brian, Neil Hamilton, William Powell, Norman Trevor, Victor McLaglen and Ralph Forbes, the place was a miniature city.

A mile and a half of plank road had been built across the worst of the sand dunes so as to permit the passage of automobiles. From the end of the road all supplies were shot down a five hundred foot chute loaded on sand sleds drawn by tractors and hauled to the camp two miles away.

While the desert nights were always cool, midday found the temperature at the 130 mark.

TRAPPER INJURED ON WHITE RIVER

Tim Linn Falls From Cliff and Breaks Both Bones Above Right Ankle

HELP WADES RIVER

Victim Summons Assistance by Firing Rifle—Was Covering Trap Line At Time

Tim Linn, head of the Linn & Sons lumber mill operators on upper Juniper Flat, was attended by Dr. Elwood Tuesday, the Maupin physician having been called to set broken bones caused by the victim falling from high cliff on White River while following his trap line. Both bones of the right leg above the ankle were fractured.

According to the story told Dr. Elwood by the injured man, he had gone to White River to look at his traps. One part of the trail on the river led over a steep bluff, and in rounding this Mr. Linn slipped and fell to the bottom. Being unable to rise he summoned help by firing his rifle repeatedly. The shots attracted his son, who was up the river from his father. When the son arrived he carried his sire to an easier resting place, built a fire and then hastened back to the mill for more help. When the help came to the injured man, it being other sons of his, they were compelled to wade White River breast deep, both ways, the return trip being made with the father being carried across.

Dr. Elwood was summoned and when he arrived the injured man was suffering greatly. The doctor found both bones of the lower leg broken, and several bad bruises on Mr. Linn's face and head.

That he was not killed is a wonder to all who have seen the place where he fell from the cliff. The rock is sheer from the bank and below it are many big boulders, upon which the trapper fell.

Mail Wagon Breaks Down

Earl Crabtree is substituting for Carl Pratt on the mail run on Route A. Monday morning Earl took the mail car out and when on top of the Flat the car went wrong, breaking out the transmission. Carl was notified and went to the scene of the mishap and made delivery of mail in his road car and on the home track towed the mail auto in.

Building Ranch Fence

Leonard Clydehawk and a couple of friends are working at The Fitzpatrick Nena sheep ranch building fence. It is the intention of the Fitzpatricks to fence all of their range and they have employed Clydehawk to construct it.

Swiped Buick; Caught.

Sheriff Roberts of Bend phoned officers here Wednesday last to be on the lookout for a young man driving a Buick roadster, as the car had been stolen that morning at the up river city. Later the Bend sheriff phoned that the car had been recovered at Madras and also that the car thief had been taken into custody. The fellow, evidently having a hunch that he was being watched for by Madras officers, backed the car off the roadway and hit for the ranch district, where he was found that evening.

Frank Turner Solo Champion

Frank Turner won the championship for the week at the Tuesday evening's meeting of the Solo club at the Rainbow restaurant. Joe Riggles also played, the "also" meaning he won the booby prize.

Fitting Up Bathroom.

Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Johnson have had their residence made over and to add tone to the improvements will install a modern and up-to-date bathroom and lavatory therein. The basement will soon be completed and when the new rooms and additions are completed the Johnsons will have as comfortable and modern habitation as there is this part of the county.

A few \$1.00 boxes of chocolates left. Will close out for 65 cents each. Maupin Drug Store.