

The Times-Herald.

Harney county's resources are attracting the attention of the entire West. Irrigation, stock raising, mines, oil and gas prospects and agriculture—all awaiting development.

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NO. 5

ORE WORK ON HARNEY COUNTY ROAD

State Highway Commission Makes Appropriation for Sutex Highway

Through the efforts and persistence of Judge Farra, Harney county has received further recognition from the State Highway Commission, and more work is going to be done on the Central Oregon Highway.

The first of this week Judge Farra received a telegram from the Highway Commission stating they had appropriated \$50,000 toward the work between Burns and Sutex, on condition that Harney county would appropriate \$20,000 for the same project. This had been contemplated and will be placed in the budget.

This work being on a Sutex road, it means that the national government will match the state and county money but it will not be until the state and county have paid for the road at present and will be a far reaching step toward making this one of the best highways in the state. From the Sage Hen little work necessary to make the road good for travel at any time of year.

The Central Oregon highway is one of the main projects considered at the beginning of the good roads movement, as it is one of the important arteries of travel in the state, and is recognized as an all year road for tourists and will be used more than any other road running east and west in the state.

An important feature of this piece of road is the urgent need of a more direct mail service from the western part of the state and with a permanent all year round road there cannot be the same excuse for not giving the matter consideration by the postal service.

L. A. PRESIDENT WILL BE HEARD IN LECTURE "Seeing Life Whole" is Theme of Big Boss of International Lyceum Folks.

William H. Stout, the noted lecturer who is to discuss "Seeing Life Whole," is one of the big men of the lyceum world today. At the annual convention of the International Lyceum and Chautauqua Association Mr. Stout was unanimously chosen president of this great organization which has members in three different countries of the world. In their selection of Mr. Stout, the Lyceum and Chautauqua folks chose wisely, for he is one of the most brilliant lecturers on the platform today and represents a high type of citizenship.

It is said that the life of a great man is like a diamond that is cut out with many facets, from any one of which the beauty of the stone may be seen and appreciated. Life itself is essentially like the diamond in its unity and the brilliancy that it possesses, but unlike it in its variety. To be seen whole is like a landscape, one must find the heights, or it is from here that we comprehend its wholeness and its holiness, and so, in his great lecture, "Seeing Life Whole," Mr. Stout weaves a beautiful and an inspirational picture of life.

Mr. Stout is the next number on the Lyceum course in this city and will be heard at the Liberty Theatre on next Thursday evening, Dec. 9.

ALBERT ALTNOW STRIKES ARTESIAN FLOW

County Agent McDaniel brings the report back from Drewsey that Albert Altnow has recently struck an artesian flow on his ranch on Otis Creek. The well flows about 25 inches per second, but comes from a shallow depth. This may mean that development of greater flow in that vicinity by going deeper.

Several of the friends of William Hanley were remembered this week by nice boxes of fine apples. It is Mr. Hanley's custom each year to make such gifts to his friends.

BOY'S SKILL AND GRIT WIN

Homer Bray of Marion county, who won the pig club contest at the state fair this year, did not win any prizes in his first two years' work, and won fifth only in his third year's work. This year he took two pure bred Chester white barrows to the fair, one of which proved an outstanding winner. He sold both animals at 21 cents a pound—5 cents above the ruling market. He also won a free trip to O. A. C. for the 1921 summer season. He followed closely the instructions of the college club department.

BURNS LADY MAYOR CAUSES COMMENT

Through our friend David Graham of the First Bank of Juntura, The Times-Herald has received the following clipping from the New York Times:

By EDNA C. MCKNIGHT
Portland, Oregon, Nov. 22.

Easterday who read that a woman had been elected Mayor of Burns, and that woman in Yoncalla, another Oregon town, had captured every municipal office was asked, perhaps whether the whole state was going over to the forces of the feminine. Those familiar with the conditions in these communities, however, know that there was no strife between the sexes as such prior to the election and that there is not likely to be any as a result of the new local administrations. While women voters may have shown an unusual interest, the issues in each instance were essentially practical, the sort that reach into the homes and appeal to every mother.

In Burns the problem before the Council, according to Mrs. Grace H. Lamphire, Mayor-elect, is one of sanitation. In Yoncalla, where city mothers are about to take the place of city fathers, no one seems to be worrying over the policy of the new local government. "Our city council has been careless and inefficient for the last few years," says Mrs. Mary Burt, who is to be the chief executive. "They are glad to step out and give us a chance to see what we can do." Even Jesse R. Lasswell, the present Mayor, seems to agree with this version of the situation for he has announced that he and the other retiring officials will give their support to the new administration.

Mrs. Lamphire of Burns says that her election was "a complete surprise," as she was not a candidate. She admits, however, that there were many women among the ardent supporters who wrote in her name on the ballot. Any one who has the slightest knowledge of Burns can foresee that its woman executive will find many obstacles to overcome. Burns, the county seat of Harney, the largest county in the state, is one of the last strongholds of the frontier, and has all the problems attendant on isolation. Although it is the center of influence over a wide region, and a rich game country—the richest in the United States, perhaps—it has no railroad. For some reason railroad engineers forgot to include in their survey this island town near the great Malheur Lake Reservation. Across the desert from Bend to Burns, or from Vale to Burns, the auto stage follows a way—really not a road—winding amazingly and, seemingly, endlessly, to avoid the rough lava ridges and always skirting the ever-present sagebrush and greasewood.

Mrs. Lamphire shows her sagacity when she says, "I have no plans to announce," for there are no other women officials and she has yet to try out the temper of the masculine Council. It is not difficult to see, however, that the new Mayor of Burns has some very definite plans for civic betterment when she says, "The biggest problem before the new Council is that of lights, water and sewerage." Improvements of this sort demand heavy expenditures of money—perhaps not justifiable in the eyes of some of these hard-headed cattle kings. And there you have the problem in its essential realities as it confronts a woman Mayor in this most typically Western of West-

ern communities.

It would be difficult to forget the question of a city water system in Burns with the windmills that are to be seen in the backyards of almost all the better homes. Thus it is that water is piped at private expense into the houses of the better families, if one may make a distinction of class in this democratic town. Then, too, the lighting system presents difficulties for Burns, where the only water power available is furnished by the Silvia River, a small stream that flows through the eastern limits. Under present arrangements the electric current is shut off at 10 o'clock.

Yoncalla—a sedate little town only about fifty miles south of Eugene, the centre of the State University—presents a different set of conditions. Here the interests are farming and lumbering. The municipal problem, as viewed by the new administration, seems to be concerned with the judicious expenditure of funds and with a careful enforcement of laws rather than with the proposal of radical innovations. Though it is easy to detect an underlying note of civility in all of her statements, Mrs. Mary Burt, Mayor-elect, speaks conservatively when she says: "You will understand that Yoncalla is a small place without much wealth. We can not raise a great deal by taxation, but we must see that the funds at our disposal are used to the best advantage."

The new local government in Yoncalla is going to start off in political fashion, too, one would judge after talking with Mrs. Burt. There are not likely to be any reorganizations or any town funds engendered by the women's administration. Though they are organized, but a ticket in the field, and carried on a secret campaign with such finesse as to make it possible for the officials in office to rally their old-time forces, the women are taking their victory very quietly. When pressed for further specifications about the "rather inefficient" government of Yoncalla, Mrs. Burt hesitated but finally admitted that the sidewalks might be a great deal better and that the town in many places should be better lighted. Another point which she stressed was the need of enforcing the city ordinances.

The affairs of Yoncalla will be in safe hands, judging from the fact that the officials chosen are women of mature years who have always shown a keen interest in civic and social affairs. Mayor Mary Burt is a native daughter of Oregon, a graduate of Pacific University, Forest Grove, Ore., class of '73. In her kind but resolute face one can trace some of the heroic traits of her pioneer mother, who came across the plains with the first band of immigrants in 1843. The women elected to the Council include Mrs. Jesse Lasswell, wife of a prominent banker; Mrs. Bernice Wilson, a teacher in the local school and wife of Yoncalla's Postmaster; Mrs. Nettie Hansen, wife of a retired farmer, and Mrs. Edith Thompson, owner of large property interests and well-known clubwoman.



CHRISTMAS SEAL SALE BEGINS

The sale of Christmas Seals, the little stickers provided by the Tuberculosis Association and mean so much for health, has been launched by the Harney County Public Health Committee of which Capt. Robt. M. Duncan is chairman.

Harney county's quota is based upon its population and is asked to sell an amount equal to 5 cents for each individual in the county. It ought to be easy. The teachers of the schools should give instructive talks to the pupils on what these seals mean toward stamping out disease and the parents should also encourage the children in making at least a small purchase of the seals by way of educating the child to better care of their health.

Harney county has had a demonstration during the past several months of the great good done by the sale of these little stickers as the community nurse who has been visiting every part of the county, going to the homes and into the schools with her instruction and actual work. This nurse has been financed entirely by the Tuberculosis Association and a liberal purchase of the Christmas Seals will enable other communities to have these advantages.

Twenty-five per cent of the money paid in for Christmas Seals is kept within the county to be a part of the public nurse funds and to be used for any emergency.

The Ladies Library Club of this city and the Mothers Club have undertaken the sale of \$25 worth of these stamps. The high school is going to dispose of \$20 worth and the several communities throughout the county are asked to sell some.

Supt. J. A. Churchill, of Public Instruction in Oregon, not only has endorsed the seal sale but has written to all county superintendents authorizing that school children be permitted to sell the "seals of health." Governor Ben W. Olcott has heartily endorsed the sale and the work it makes possible.

It is with regret we learn that Miss Ilda Hayes has suffered a nervous breakdown following a siege of influenza and is required to resign her position in the public school of this city. Miss Hayes has been working too hard of recent years and her physician has recommended complete rest. The young lady continued her studies in the Normal school at Monmouth immediately following her graduation from the high school in this city and last summer completed her course by attending summer school. She gave her entire energy toward the work of preparing herself for her chosen profession and it is a pity she must give it up, although it is only temporary.

MRS BESSIE WILLIAMS COMING

Among the benevolences of the Church of the Nazarene is orphanage work carried on under the direction and established a large Orphans' Home in Peniel Texas. Little of this great work is known in Burns, so it has been arranged that Mrs. Bessie Williams, representing this Board shall be at the Nazarene Church in Burns on Wednesday the 8th. December to give her wonderful address "The Child Problem." Mrs. Williams is a fine speaker and is touring the United States in the interest of this work. The public are cordially invited to hear her. The meeting will begin at seven-thirty o'clock.

PLAN RABBIT DRIVE FIRST OF YEAR

Bon Brown was one of the men who heartily endorsed the rabbit bounty. He has suggested a drive immediately the bounty is effective and proposes giving the funds received from the seals to the St. Joseph Hospital as a benefit in completing the building or furnishing the equipment.

Mr. Brown has six hales of rabbit wire on his farm just adjoining town and this he will furnish to make the necessary sheet and it is proposed the citizens of Burns turn out for the first rabbit drive on Sunday afternoon, Jan. 2. The fencing will be in place and home one selected to direct the drive. Rabbits are thick in that neighborhood and there should be a big catch. Everybody keep this in mind and we'll have one of the biggest rabbit drives in the history of the country and the money will be given to an institution that is worthy of it.

ARCHER-DALY.

The following is clipped from last Sunday's Boise Statesman. The bride is the daughter of John D. Daly, president of the First National Bank of this city. The young lady was born in this county:

At St. John's cathedral, at 3 o'clock Thanksgiving afternoon, the Rt. Rev. Daniel M. Gorman, bishop of Idaho, married Miss Eunice Marie Daly, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John D. Daly, and Raymond Percy Archer of Salt Lake. The bride wore a frock of brocaded cloth of silver, made on the simplest lines. She was enveloped in a veil of filmy tulle, fastened to her hair with sprays of orange blossoms. She carried bride roses. Her only attendant was her sister, Miss Mary Daly, who wore a rose colored georgette, with a hat of lace. She carried pink roses. The bridegroom was attended by Frank Davidson. Immediately after the ceremony a family dinner was held at the home of the bride's parents. Mr. and Mrs. Archer left on the afternoon train for Salt Lake, where they will be at home after December 15. The bride wore a traveling suit of blue tricotine with a smart toque to match, and she carried her squirrel coat. Miss Helen Ryan caught the bouquet.

COMMERCIAL CLUB ELECTS OFFICERS

The annual meeting of the Burns Commercial Club was held last night and new officers were elected. J. B. Geer was made president, James Lamphire first vice president, Leon M. Brown second vice president; E. H. Conser, treasurer; Wm. Farra Secretary and W. E. Huston auditor.

Seven trustees were also nominated. They were: Obil Shattuck, W. Y. King, R. M. Duncan, Joe Krumholz, Homer Reed, Sam Mothershead, Waldo Geer.

The most important matter up for discussion at the meeting last night was the proposition to get behind our legislators in asking for an increase in the appropriation for the Harney county Experiment Station. A letter from Extension Service Director Jardine to Supt. Shattuck was read in which he asked that the citizens of the county justify the request for an increased appropriation in keeping with its greater benefits and the importance of the work which covers such an immense territory. The subject met with unanimous approval of those present and will have the attention of a committee appointed to draft a memorial to the legislature setting forth the necessity of increased support.

THE STOCK RAISERS THE BIG LOSERS

Crane Neighbor Comments On Present Live Stock Conditions

Ten years ago, the hills and valleys of Harney county were dotted with herds of grazing cattle, and stockmen were well-to-do and were happy. Today the stock raiser is practically bankrupt and only small bunches of cattle are found now and then.

We think we have found the cause for this state of affairs in the experience of J. C. Vickers, who shipped a carload of cattle from Crane to the Portland market about ten days ago, and received his returns the first of the week. In this shipment of stock was a cow, which weighed 880 pounds when sold on the market. The cow brought Mr. Vickers \$17.60 out of which he paid the freight and feeding charges at Pendleton. This cow was old and known on the market as a "cannon." That is, she is not slaughtered and sold over the block, but the meat is used in making such products as corned beef, canned roast beef, and corned beef. Just to see what the consumer paid for the meat that brought Mr. Vickers 2 cents a pound, we made inquiry at the local stores and found the following prices prevalent:

One-half pound wet, canned corned beef, 30 cents; 12-oz can of roast beef, 30 cents; 3 1/2-oz can of dried beef, 30 cents. So when you buy a half-pound can of corned beef, or a 12-oz can of roast beef, you are paying at the rate of 60 cents a pound for meat that cost the packer 2 cents per pound. Dried beef cost you at the rate of \$1.25 per pound. It is now plainly understood why the Harney county stock grower is bankrupt, while the big packers are millionaires.

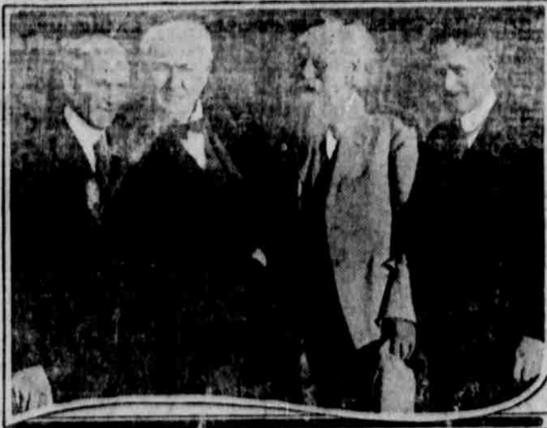
During the past year Swift & Co. have spent thousands of dollars advertising in the newspapers, showing figures and statistics to prove that the company makes less than one-half cent profit on each pound of meat they sell. A page ad. in a newspaper cannot convince us that the packer, who bought and canned Mr. Vickers' cow did not get more than one-half cent profit of the difference between 2 cents and \$1.25 that you paid when you bought the pound of dried beef. To be sure, the whole carcass of the cow did not make dried or corned beef, but to anyone familiar with the operation of a modern packing plant it is known that not a single pound of the 880 that this cow weighed but what was used in some manner by a packing plant besides the edible meat.

The hide is made into leather, the hair is used in plaster, the horns and hoofs are made into glue, the bones are made into buttons and animal charcoal; more than a hundred medicines are made from different glands and parts of the cow, as psalin, pancreatin, beef extract, glycerine, vaccine, etc., and as has been stated before not a pound is wasted, for after everything else has been worked over into a salable product the remainder is dried out and ground to a fine powder, dried again, sacked, and sold as blood meal, stock tonic and animal fertilizer, at many times the original 2 cent price that was paid for this cow.

The whole trouble is Mr. Vickers did not get his share of the value of the animal, nor for the other 25 head of cows for which he received 5 1/2 cents a pound on the Portland market. And as long as this state of affairs exists, the stockman who continues to raise beef will continue on the edge of bankruptcy or will have to quit his old occupation of stock raising. Prices of beef and beef products are high enough, but the price paid for beef animals is too low in proportion.—Crane American.

Rev. John H. Wiberson is enjoying a visit from his brother, Harry, who arrived the other day is going to Lakeview, where he will be in charge of a church for the winter.

FOUR GREAT AMERICANS FROLIC FOR A DAY



When we hear of such men as Henry Ford, the automobile marvel; Thomas Edison, the electrical wizard; John Burroughs, the great naturalist, and Harvey B. Firestone, the great rubber king, having a reunion, we naturally think of splendid hotels and a large city as the site of their day-of-frolic together. Not so, however, with them, for the one day that they set aside each year is spent in the country. This year they all reported at Yama Farms Inn, at Napanoch, N. Y., where they cast aside all formalities and cares; forgot that they are really great men and romped in frolic like so many boys. They indulged in woodchipping contests, telling yarns by the fireside and being just plain boys once more.