J. W. CRAWFORD DIES SUDDENLY

J. W. Crawford died some time during the night of last Sunday, Feb. 8. He had been about his usual haunts on Sunday, attended the pict're show on Sunday night, and his land lady, Mrs. Paul Locher, heard him enter his room and build a fire upon coming in. On Monday afternoon, when he had not been seen around on the streets or at the Gould pool hall in the Levens building, a friend decided to visit his room to see if he were ill. He was found dead in his bed and upon examining the body Dr. Smith announced that death had occurred several hours previous. Death was evidently from heart trouble, as he had passed away peacefully, the bed clothing not having been disturbed.

Mr. Crawford had not been as robust as in former years but no one knew that he was in any wise ill. He had been suffering from a cold previous but this had cleared up almost entirely and he had been around his usual haunts every day for weeks.

Mr. Crawford was one of the well known characters of this section and his acquaintance covered the entire eastern Oregon country. He came to Harney county first in 1891 but had not lived here continuously as he left later in the '90s but returned a few years later and from that time made Burns his continuous residence. He engaged first in the saloon business and when prohibition was voted he opened a pastime in the same building he had occupied as a saloon asd continued that business until last August when he dispoced of it. He had since been resting but had intended taking up active work in the near future. Mr. Crawford was a man of high principles, always having a decided opinion upon all subjects which he was familiar with an dwas fearless in his expression. He had many friends who admired his straightforward ways and his strict honesty in business. He was a particular friend to the children and many of the little ones will miss him.

The writer is not familiar with the early life of Mr. Crawford further than some casual remarks during frequent conversations of the past few months. He was a horse buyer in his younger days and that was his business when he first came to Harney county. He was formerly a resident of Kansas where his wife and children resided, with the exception of one son, James W., who is at Napa, California. This son visited his father here just before the outbreak of the world war, going from here to California where he was employed by an electrical concern.

As nearly as the writer can learn Mr. Crawford was 76 years old. He told the writer recently that his wife had died at the family home in Kansas last May, also that he had one daughter holding a responsible position in a bank at Wamego, Kansas. This daughter was communicated with following the death of Mr. Crawford and directed that the remains be prepared and shipped to the son at Napa, California.

Many citizens of Harney county have expressed their high regard for Mr. Crawford since his death and regret his sudden passing. However, those who knew him best said they were satisfied Mr. Crawford would have wished such an end when it came, with no prolonged illness, no suffering and no care or burden to any one.

BEGAN KEEPING SCRAP BOOK FROM THE DAY HE WAS BORN

George Melford, Jacqueline Logan, David Torrence, Raymond Griffith, and in fact everyone connected with the production of "The Dawn of a Tomorrow" for Paramount keeps a scrap book.

But none of them can follow his personal activities as far back as little Mickey McBan, screen kiddy, who appears in the London slum sequence of the picture, which will be shown at the Liberty Theatre next Wednesday night.

For Mickey, on the very first page ering participation in forty-five fea- of his voluminous clipping book, covtures, has a 10 line story relating his birth. Four years ago, on May 27, Mickey's grandmother cut it from a Seattle, Washington, newspaper. It was printed the day he was born.

"Verily, a little child shall lead us in early publicity," declares George Melford, who produced "The Dawn of a Tomorrow" from Harvey Thews adaptation of the novel and play by Frances Hodgson Burnett.

Alma Bennett, Guy Oliver, Mabel Van Buren and others appear in the strong supporting cast.

SUPERLATIVE CAST A FEATURE OF ALAN CROSLAND PICTURE

Speaking of picture casts, the Alan Crosland-Paramount picture, "Sinners in Heaven," which will be seen at the Liberty Theatre tonight includes a list of prominent names that go to make up a truly all-star cast.

Bebe Daniels and Richard Dix are featured in the two principal roles of the production which is an adaptation of the famous story of the same name by Clive Arden. The strong supporting cast includes Holmes Herbert, Montague Love, Effie Shannon, Florence Billings, Betty Hilburn and Marcia Harris.

Aside from the notable cast and dramatic strength of the story, the picture is distinguished by reason of its unusually picturesque back grounds and colorful pictorial settings.

It's a sight for sore eyes besides there's Aesop's Fables, too.

FARM POINTERS

(From Department of Industrial Journalism Oregon Agrucultural College.)

Many poor hatches are caused by neglecting to test incubator thermometers each season, say poultry authorities at the Oregon station. Thermometers may be tested by placing the bulbs in water heated to 103 degrees, using a clinical or doctor's thermometer to check with. Any difference which may appear can then be taken into account in reading.

Brown rot mummies, dead twigs and spurs, and mildewed twigs should be pruned and removed from orchards, as they lessen the sources of future spring infection, and supplement the regular spray program, advises the Oregon experiment station. These should be burned, for in many cases if not burned, the disease spores are forced just the same, causing much trouble later on.

Size and shape of hatching eggs are characteristics the Oregon poultryman cannot afford to ignore, says the edperiment station. Texture of shell, shape, color, and size of egg may be transmitted through the offspring.

Mould on sprouting oats may be prevented by providing plenty of ventilation and sufficient heat to hasten growth, according to experiments at the Oregon station. Spraying the trays with formaldehyde each day before putting in the oats is also a help.

EVERYBODY SHOULD KNOW 'PK'

P. K. Wrigley has been elected president of the Wm. Wrigley Jr. Co., the $90,000,000 Chewing Gum Corporation.

P. K. is just past thirty and one of the youngest presidents of a large manfacturing concern in the United States.

He started his business career by putting Wrigley's on the map in Australia and has been vice-president of the American Company since, 1915, except for two years in the United States Naval Aviation Service during the war.

His father, Wm. Wrigley Jr., now becomes Chairman of the Board of Directors.

BLONDE BESS

The office shiek says I couldn't tell a lie in a year but I knew that was one the moment it was uttered."

WOLF, WOLF! AND THERE IS NO WOLF

For more than three hours prominent men of the stage last week discussed in New York the subject of radio in relation to the theatre, and most of them—one so prominent in fact as William A. Brady, sounded a note of warning, expressing the belief that the radio, the phonograph, and the stage are in a battle so severe that one of the three at least is likely to be destroyed. Actors, managers, playwrights, lyricists, and others allied with the world of mummery joined equally in the chorus of calamity—truly an amusing spectacle.

Gatherings of alarm such as this are as amusing as days when old time printers sought to destroy the typesetting machines, fixed in the belief that the monster was destined to put an industry to sleep and throw thousands of men out of useful employment. Today, by reason of yreater possibilities of production and economic saving there are ten printers employed to one in the "good old days." It was all a matter of adjustment.

It is quite futile for actors or any other group of men and women to resist the advance of radio, which is destined to prove the greatest civilizing influence in the memory of man; and it is equally silly to suppose that radio ever will supplant the appeal to emotions so subtley handled behind the footlights. Transmission of sound may reach perfection in its delicacy of shading, but until such time as the radio is synchronized with the motion picture, the stage need have no fear. Even then only the "ham" actor need dread the hour. At worst it will mean survival or the fittest. Rembrandt with all his great art never has taken from man the desire to gaze on beauty in the flesh.

"WHEN THE TRAIN COMES IN"

Mr. Scott has responded to our request for a poem on "When The Train Comes In" as it is seen by the pioneer. He has given his version, now let's have the idea of some others. The field is open to all the old timers and we want several from which may be chosen by a committee to adopt as the "Pioneer's Poem" or ode to the coming of the trains to Burns.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL

Mrs. W. M. Sutton has been confined to her home this week suffering from a severe cold.

John Caldwell and John Garrett arrived here from San Francisco the fore part of this week. Mr. Caldwell recently journeyed to the California city and upon his return his nephew decided to come and they drove through in a car. They report finding the roads in rather bad condition, especially between here and Bend.

Died—At the King hospital, on Tuesday, Mr. Newton, aged 75 years. He had been brought in from Catlow a few days before suffeirng from a complication of ailments. The funeral was held on Wednesday afternoon and interment made in the Burns cemetery. The writer does not know whether he had any family or not.

C. N. Bradford, merchant and post master at Suntex, in the rich Silver creek section, was a business visitor the first of this week. Mr. Bradford makes frequent trips to Burns as this is his shipping point at this time, all the goods freighted for his mercantile establishment comes to Burns. He says the grade between here and Silver creek was damageed more or less during the recent flood.

BAPTIST CHURCH

Because of the threatened epidemic of small pox we have postponed evangelistic meetings until later in the Spring.

Regular service as usual, each Sunday.

Sunday School 10 A. M. Preaching 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M.

Morning subject: "What do Baptists lack?"

Evening subject, "Something for Nothing."

NOT IN MARKET

Grocer: "We have some very fine alligator pears today."

Young Bride: "Silly. We haven't even got a goldfish yet."

TO BE FEATURED AT THE LIBERTY THEATRE NEXT SATURDAY AND SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 21-22