



A BIG HUNT IN WYOMING MOUNTAINS

Written by Oscar Maley

Continued from last week
Our readers will remember that we left the hunters with 2000 pounds of elk meat hanging in camp.

After cutting the meat up and putting it on the drying racks we hunted grouse and fished for a day and had fine sport. On October 1, hunting mountain sheep was the order of the day so we all went up the Ho-lack mountains to the east of camp and about noon when sitting on a high divide we located a band of nine sheep with our glasses. They were about three quarters of a mile away and were below a rimrock fully 1200 feet high and it was a two-mile walk over dangerous ground to get to them. Leon and I stayed on the rim to watch the fun while Clyde and Vail went around to them. When they arrived on the scene they found one small ram in the band and Clyde opened fire at him with his automatic Remington at about 200 yards but did not score. At the sound of the gun the sheep, not knowing where the shot came from, ran toward Clyde and stopped broadside at 100 yards. Clyde hit him this time in the horns which stunned him so badly that he left the band. Clyde kept up a fusillade at the running ram until he had fired 18 shots and by this time the sheep was so badly wounded that Clyde and guide ran him down and cut his throat. Mountain sheep are very wild for I crossed the trail of this band ten miles from there the next day and they were still running. On our way back to camp Leon and I saw a band of seven ewes and lambs. The next day all went east up a canyon on our horses, Clyde and guide intending to go after his dead ram and Leon and I meant to try our luck for a big ram. We were approaching the head of a steep canyon when we began to see bear sign in plenty and Vail suggested that we separate and surround a patch of woods which was on our right to get a shot at a bear. Clyde immediately objected to this, saying that if we were going to hunt bear we would have to stay together. So we went on our way, Clyde

and Vail taking all the horses and Leon and I going on foot over the roughest mountain country until 3 in the afternoon. Then we sighted a band of eight sheep trailing along a steep rim and we sat perfectly still. They came up within 50 feet of us and looked us over to their own satisfaction and went their way. They were all ewes and lambs. Had I the camera, I could have taken a picture of each sheep alone and one of the group. The next day we decided that hunting rams was uphill business and decided to hunt grouse and explore the country. We got 15 grouse and found the remains of one cow elk that had been shot down by some misguided sport. This cow had been dead about two weeks and there was no evidence of any part having been taken but the teeth. About ten o'clock I noticed Clyde changing his spur to the other foot again and I asked for an explanation. He said his foot and leg had given out from spurring so much and had begun to cramp but the old gray was still trying to go in a circle. We could plainly see that many hundreds of elk winter in the sheltered spots at this high altitude and there was no evidence that any of them winter kill except the older bulls and then only in very hard winters. This shows that these elk can usually take care of themselves on their natural range where the grass and browse is not eaten off by cattle and sheep in the summer. The next day Leon and I scaled slide rock and mountains at an average altitude of 13,000 feet in quest of sheep but with no success. We found plenty of sign but they were always two or three hours ahead of us. Clyde went grouse hunting and, for a joke, I raised the sights on his '22 so after shooting at grouse for two or three hours he brought in only one little grouse. On October 5 the guides packed for the return trip and camped eight miles down the creek. I took my saddle horse and kept on the bench on the east side of the creek all the way down. Here I saw three big bull elk and a number of cows and shot a nice lot of grouse. Clyde fished down the creek and came into camp with all he

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EXPLAINS MOVEMENTS "OVER THERE" Condon Boy Writes Home

In a letter written after the armistice was signed, Newton Brown says: "Well they have loosened up the censor a little so I will start with the part where we left and tell you the whole thing. We left Hoboken the 27th of February on the Agamemnon which before the war was a German boat but was taken by the U. S. She is one of the largest ships afloat. After eleven days we landed at Brest. We were in camp near Bordeaux about five months and left for the front July 2. Our first front was Chateau-Thierry and we were in the big drive there which started July 18. We did very good work there and received a citation from the commanding general. We used 155 rifles—6 inch—French guns and all pulled

by tractors, not a horse in the regiment. These guns have a 20-foot barrel and very long range. The next move we made was to the Verdun front but were there only a short time before going to the Toul sector where we took part in the St. Mihiel drive. From there we came to this front the Verdun front, again and were in this last battle of the Argonne along the Meuse river. We got a very bad shelling at Chateau-Thierry but this up here was the worst we ever saw. Our last position was near Ancreville about 10 miles northwest of Verdun and we are now at Blercourt." Newton Brown is the son of Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Brown, who live north of Condon.

could carry of cutthroat trout that averaged 21-2 pounds each. More than this, he had at last found what old Whittle was good for—he could leave him anywhere along the creek to try a likely looking whirlpool and the old gray would be right there when he got back. It started raining at dark and poured all night and was still raining in the morning. It slackened about 10 o'clock but the steep mountain trails were too slippery to travel with our heavily loaded pack horses. We shot pine squirrels until noon and after noon went after grouse. We had not gone far when we found two more dead cow elk with no part taken but the teeth. These cows had been dead about 15 days

(concluded on last page)

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Cameron entertained a number of friends Sunday at their ranch home.

T. C. Brown was arrested in Arlington Tuesday on a gambling charge and returned to Condon Tuesday evening. He was given a hearing that evening before Justice Wheir and bound over to appear before the grand jury. His bail was fixed at \$100.

Mr. and Mrs. F. B. Stevens went to Portland Tuesday. They expect to remain in that city during the winter and have bought a home there.

Mr. and Mrs. W. O. Echols went to Portland Tuesday.

Mrs. Dan Thouvenel went to Portland Tuesday.

Mrs. Carl Anderson returned from The Dalles Thursday.

Red Cross Notes

The Red Cross work room will be open Friday January 3. All who can are requested to be present as there is much work to be done.

The Clem Red Cross unit recently turned over \$311.60 to the Condon branch.

H. L. Johnson of Alville turned over \$81.08 this week.

The Condon Red Cross received two dollars from the rental of machines.

A son was born December 19 to Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Fisher of Oregon City.

D. N. Mackay spent Christmas with his family in Portland.

A. B. Robertson went to Portland Sunday.

Miss Elsie Fitzmaurice visited her parents here this week.

Tuesday, December 31, 1918, is the last day in which to redeem that pledge to purchase War Savings Stamps. Do not permit the postoffice and banks to close on that day until you have made good. W. S. S stamps are gilt edged securities and are just as good as when you signed up for them. So don't forget that Tuesday is the last day to make your word good.

T. H. Shannon will talk in the Baptist church at 11 o'clock next Sunday morning, Dec. 29 1918, on "For this Purpose the Son of God Was Manifested that He Might Destroy the works of the Devil."

FOUND:
Cuff-link bearing insignia of Knights of Pythias. Call at Globe office. 41tf

FOR SALE:
Set of 6 dining chairs, 1 sewing machine good as new. 1 large wardrobe. Call at Globe office. 41cd

Roy Robinson and Miss Eva May McDonald were united in marriage Christmas eve by Justice Wheir at his home in this city. They are two of the fine people of the Lone Rock neighborhood and will make their home there.

Dr. Hanneman returned Tuesday from an extended visit with relatives in Minnesota. While in Minneapolis he took a post graduate course in operative dentistry. When he went east Dr. Hanneman expected to enter service at once but he now expects to remain in Condon permanently.

Gilliam county is well over the top in the Christmas Red Cross Koll Call. Teachers, pupils and members of the Red Cross units have done a great work in bringing this matter to the attention of the people. Several teachers visited all the homes in their district and to accomplish this some of them had to ride thirty miles on horseback. It is hoped that the official reports will credit Gilliam with over \$1600.

Fred Parrish is home from Camp Lewis. He secured a furlough of ten days and came home to see the folks.

A large crowd attended the dance at the Rink Christmas eve.

The dance at Fossil Christmas night was attended by many Condon people.

H. F. Schilling arrived in Condon Wednesday evening from Camp Lewis. He has a ten day furlough.

Bessie Simmons, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Simmons, passed away in this city Saturday. Her death was caused by heart trouble. She was 9 years and 6 months of age and was born in Oregon. The funeral services were held in the Congregational church Monday afternoon.

Prof. H. K. Shirk is spending the week in Portland.

Mrs. W. H. Reynolds went to Portland Saturday to spend Christmas with friends.

Miss Miriam Keeney spent Christmas on her father's ranch near Olex.

Mr. and Mrs. Josh Hardie and family spent the holidays visiting friends in Condon.

James S. Stewart is up from Corvallis on business this week. He spent Christmas in Condon.

Miss Helen Summers came up from Portland Sunday to spend Christmas at home.

NOTICE

Rev. Philip Koenig has accepted a call to the Congregational church and will be here Sunday January 5.

We wish
to thank our patrons
and wish all
a prosperous and happy
New Year

THE VARIETY STORE
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Stockmen!

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With fairly good winter range you can dispense with hay by feeding Cottoncake to sheep—

Cattle can be finished on pasture very economically by giving a daily allowance of Cottonseed Cake or Meal—

Stock take more good out of other feeds if Cottonseed Cake is included in their rations—

Two pack horses can carry as much feed in Cottoncake, as they could haul in a wagon on a good road in hay—

Cottonseed Cake is the cheapest feed for sheep and cattle at this time—

For price and further particulars see or write

A. B. ROBERTSON
Condon, Oregon

William S. Hart

--- in ---

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INCE
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"HAVE struck it rich on that last grub stake you gave me, and I've come to settle up." From the love scene between Yukon Ed. and Ruby McGraw, in this virile melodrama of the Northland.

It is different—be sure and see it

Tomorrow Night, Saturday, December 28, 1918

TONIGHT Frank Keenan in "The Long Chance", which shows the code of the west and twenty years of love for an ideal

SUNDAY Bert Lytell in "The Trail to Yesterday" showing how fate robs a man of revenge to give him his heart's desire

These Are Three Great Pictures

--- at ---

The Liberty Theatre

Also
two
reel
Red
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"Our
Eridge
of
Ships"
and
a
comedy

Bowker's
Orchestra