

Stories of Great Scouts

By Elmo Scott Watson

JOSEPH E. RANKIN'S RIDE TO SAVE HIS COMRADES

One of the greatest rides in frontier history was that of Joseph E. Rankin, a scout with Maj. T. T. Thornburgh, when that officer was ambushed and killed by the Ute Indians September 23, 1876, and his command surrounded on the Milk river in northwestern Colorado.

When Capt. J. S. Payne of the Fifth cavalry took command of the beleaguered troops and called for volunteers to ride for help, Rankin was the first to offer himself.

All of the horses in the command had been wounded, but, taking one of the best injured, Rankin made a dash along the back trail and succeeded in getting through the Indian lines. Then in the darkness he headed for Rawlins, Wyo., 170 miles away.

The next morning he met a party of soldiers bringing up a cattle herd for Thornburgh, exchanged horses and pressed on.

His new mount soon failed him and he was forced to continue his journey on foot. Luckily he soon reached a hay camp and there obtained another mount. On this horse he rode wearily into Rawlins with his news that evening.

He had crossed three mountain ranges, had led his horses over trails too rough to ride in the darkness or because the animals were too tired to carry him and he had covered the distance of 170 miles in exactly 24 hours.

Troops were at once put into motion to rescue Payne, Col. Wesley Merritt, with four troops of the Fifth cavalry reached Rawlins on the morning of October 2. Rankin immediately offered his services as guide and by noon Merritt's command was on its way. When they camped at midnight, they had covered 40 miles.

It was the morning of October 4. Eighty miles away Payne and his comrades were holding off the Utes and praying for the arrival of help. He knew that his colored would spare no effort to come to his rescue and he believed it just barely possible that Merritt would reach him by dawn of October 5.

It was a custom in the Fifth cavalry for one troop of the regiment to guide another into camp at night by sounding "officers' call." Surrounded by his wounded men, Payne lay in the trenches they had dug, listening eagerly as the first streaks of light appeared in the east. Suddenly the notes of a bugle were heard and "officers' call" floated out on the morning air.

In a few minutes the Utes were retreating sulkily before the steady advance of Merritt's dust-covered troops. Rankin's ride of 170 miles over the roughest country in America and his faithful guiding of Merritt's men had saved Payne and his comrades.

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HOW WALAPAI CLARK ENDED "THE APACHE TERROR"

Although the worst Indian war in Arizona ended in 1886, when Chief Geronimo surrendered to General Miles, ten years later a lone Apache warrior was still carrying terror to the hearts of the settlers in that state. The Apache Kid was his name. He had once been a scout for our troops; then his "heart went bad"; he deserted his command and joined the hostiles. When Geronimo surrendered, the Apache Kid "stayed out" and took the lone war trail.

Later in the '90s a prospector named Jack Clark located a claim near Condit in the Santa Catalina mountains north of Tucson. Clark had been a scout for the government in the Apache campaigns. He had lived among the Wapapai Indians for many years and bore the nickname of "Walapai" Clark. One night an old pack mule of Clark's was stolen and the trail showed that it was the work of a lone Indian. Clark felt sure it was the Apache Kid.

"Walapai" knew that unless the Indian kept the mare securely tied she would escape and come back. A week later she returned. Believing that the thief would not give up such a valuable animal so easily, Clark prepared for his return. That night he staked the mule out in a little park and concealed himself in the tall grass near by. After hours of waiting, the moon rose and the Indian's head appeared above the grass at the edge of the clearing. A second later another appeared and both Indians crouched toward the horse.

There was a full moon and Clark could see marks. He fired and the first Indian dropped. Like a flash the other sped for the woods. "Walapai" fired again. The Indian stumbled, almost fell and then disappeared. When Clark reached the dead Indian, he found she was a squaw. The cowardly Kid had made her go ahead so that she would receive the deadly bullet if they were entering an ambush.

Clark knew better than to hunt for the wounded Indian that night. The next morning he led a large party on the trail. Here and there they found spots of blood and further on a bloody headband. But they never found the Apache Kid. His fate is unknown, but it is believed that he crawled away into one of the many caves in the Santa Catalinas to die. At any rate, his raids ceased. "Walapai" Clark had ended "The Apache Terror."

HER AFTERNOON QUITE BUSY

Violet Grace, However, Had Intervals of Leisure, and Took Advantage of All of Them.

Violet Grace dressed to go shopping. Last of all she powdered her nose. She went first to a certain store, for it was having a sale, but she didn't see a bargain in the whole store, so she left. She paused a moment at the ribbon counter and powdered her nose.

She stopped at the blouse shop. She simply had to have a blouse soon. But they had nothing that appealed to her, so after powdering her nose she went out.

She visited the baby shop to see if she could find a little gift for Camille's baby, but everything was so frightfully expensive that she decided to make something to give. She powdered her nose at the doorway. There was such a good mirror there.

Feeling weary, she had a cup of chocolate and some wafers. The chocolate was not very hot and the whipped cream looked mussy. She resolved she would go somewhere else next time. Those tea shops deteriorated so after they had established a reputation. She powdered her nose before leaving the table.

It was early to go home, so she thought she might as well see a picture. She was disappointed in it, however, and she went out before it was altogether finished. She powdered her nose again in the rest room.

She boarded a street car for home. She wished she did not have to walk two blocks when she got off, but there was no help for it. She powdered her nose and alighted.

The afternoon was over.—Katherine Neely, in Judge.

HAS MANY CLAIMS TO FAME

Island of Jersey Has Been Called a Wonderland—Really is an Interesting Place.

The island of Jersey is famed for many things, remarks the "Under the Clock" columnist of the London Daily News. . . . Billiards, golfers, "wonders," potatoes and cabbages ten feet high, to mention only a few of its most obvious specialties. But its chief claim to fame is that it is the residuary legatee of the old Norman duchy, therefore the interior (and presumably the proprietor) of the British empire. Jerseymen undoubtedly fought in William's victorious army, at Hastings, and to this day the island has a constitution and laws which have been little altered since the reign of King John, and which, on occasions, have even dared to defy the thunders of the privy council.

The inhabitants are a most intensely loyal people, and the two greatest blows that can be offered to their pride are, first, to confuse their island with Guernsey, and second, to call them French. Fancy the joy of the Jersey contingent which was welcomed into Fermoys with the strains of the Marseillaise! Jersey has never been conquered; England has; the deduction is obvious.

SIR BERTRAM HAYES



The distinction of commanding the world's biggest vessel, the 56,000-ton Majestic, to ply between New York and Southampton, has been conferred upon Commodore Sir Bertram Hayes, K. C. M. G., D. S. A.

Narrowed Down—Prejudices are merely other people's opinions!—Wayside Tales.

LEGAL NOTICES

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION, ISOLATED TRACT

Public Land Sale. Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at The Dalles, Oregon, May 18th, 1922. NOTICE is hereby given that, as directed by the Commissioner of the General Land Office, under provisions of Sec. 2455, R. S., pursuant to the application of Oliver A. Devin, of Heppner, Oregon, Serial No. 021586, we will offer at public sale, to the highest bidder, but at not less than \$3.25 per acre, at 10:45 o'clock A. M., on the 11th day of July, 1922, next, at this office, the following tract

of land: NE 1/4 NE 1/4, Sec. 24, Tp. 5 S., R. 26 E., W. M. This tract is ordered into the market on a showing that the greater portion is mountainous and too rough for cultivation.

The sale will not be kept open, but will be declared closed when those present at the hour named have ceased bidding. The person making the highest bid will be required to immediately pay to the Receiver the amount thereof.

Any persons claiming adversely the above described land are advised to file their claims, or objections, on or before the time designated for sale. T. C. QUEEN, Receiver.

ORDER TO SHOW CAUSE WHY ORDER FOR SALE OF REAL ESTATE SHOULD NOT BE MADE

In the County Court of the State of Oregon for Morrow County. In the Matter of the Guardianship of May Helen Groshens, a minor.

It appearing to this court, from the petition of Helen McCullough, Guardian of the person and estate of May Helen Groshens, a minor, praying for an order of sale of certain real estate belonging to said ward, and that it is for the best interests of said ward that such real estate should be sold:

It is hereby ordered that the next of kin of said ward and all persons interested in said estate appear before this Court on Wednesday, the 5th day of July, 1922, at the hour of 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, at the court room of said Court, at the Court House in Heppner, in said County of Morrow, then and there to show cause why an order should not be granted for the sale of the following described real estate of said ward, to-wit: An undivided one-fifth interest in and to the following described real property, subject to the dower interest of Helen Groshens McCullough, to-wit:

SE 1/4 SE 1/4, Sec. 13; E 1/2 NE 1/4, SE 1/4, S 1/2 SW 1/4, Sec. 24; E 1/2 NW 1/4, W 1/2 NE 1/4, SE 1/4 NE 1/4, SE 1/4 SW 1/4, Sec. 25; NE 1/4, SE 1/4, SW 1/4, E 1/2 NW 1/4, Sec. 26; all in Township

4 South, Range 26 E., W. M. Also W 1/2 NW 1/4, SW 1/4, SW 1/4 SE 1/4, Sec. 18; W 1/2 W 1/2, Sec. 19; W 1/2 NW 1/4, Sec. 20; S 1/2 NW 1/4, Sec. 31; all in Township 4 South, Range 27 E., W. M. Also, SW 1/4 NW 1/4, Sec. 16, Township 5 South, Range 27 E. W. M. Also, beginning at the southeast corner of the Southwest quarter of the Northwest quarter of Section 18 thence running North one mile, thence East 1162 feet, thence South to the section line between Sections 7 and 18 to a point 412 feet East of the northeast corner of the Northwest quarter of the North-

west quarter of Section 18, thence South to the place of beginning, being all the land in the above boundaries lying west of the now established county road, and all being in Township 4 South, Range 27 E. W. M. Also, Lot 5, Block 5, City of Heppner, Oregon. And it is further ordered that a copy of this order be published at least once a week for three successive weeks before the said day of hearing, in the Heppner Herald, a newspaper printed and published in Heppner, Morrow County, Oregon. WM. T. CAMPBELL, County Judge. Dated this 10th day of June, 1922. 7-10

Just Time For a New Suit For July 4th Lloyd Hutchinson Where they Clean clothes clean

Case Bus & Transfer Co. We Thank you for past patronage and solicit a continuance of the same. Our best service is for you. Leave orders at Case Furniture Co. or Phone Main 845. BAGGAGE, EXPRESS, FREIGHT, COUNTRY TRIPS & GENERAL HAULING

Rolled Barley I am prepared to furnish the finest quality Rolled Barley at fair and honest prices. I also handle a complete line of gasoline Kerosine and Lubricating Oils. Satisfaction to customers is my motto. Andrew Byers PHONE MAIN 733

The Eats That are TREATS We make it our business to sell meats for eats that are real treats. And we don't comply with the food laws because it is compulsory—we do it because we want, and expect to get good service and fair treatment from merchants and professional men with whom we deal, and because we know it is our business to sell only the best. For breakfast, lunch, or dinner we can supply your wants, no matter how elaborate or how conservative. We have arranged to fill all orders and would like to see your meat order. Central Market

25 Cents out of every \$1.00 You are now paying for insurance can remain in your pocket when you renew that Fire Insurance policy in the Oregon Fire Relief Assn. F. R. Brown Agent For Morrow County Phone—Office 642, Res. 29F14 Heppner, Or.

How did your neighbor's last bargain tire turn out? PROBABLY you know at least one car-owner who is always on the look-out for the cheapest tires he can find. He likes to get them by mail or at a sale or at some place where they have big red bargain signs over the door. It would be fine if he could get "the edge" in every tire trade. But the dealer can't afford to let him have it. Even if a man saw any slight percentage in tire shopping at all—it disappeared when the "Usco" brought the price down. A standard product—and the dealer sells it with pride. A good tire. The dealer has no desire to trade you into a larger profit for himself. An out-in-the-open tire. The dealer sells you confidence, not price. He wants you satisfied with performance and value. The only way he knows to get your business is to deserve it. This is the "Usco" idea. Compared with the ten-minute thrill of the bargain appeal, the "Usco" is just plain common-sense. No tax charged on this 30x3 1/2 "USCO" United States Tires are Good Tires. Copyright 1922 U.S. Tire Co. United States Tires United States @ Rubber Company Where You Can Buy U. S. Tires Vaughn & Goodman, Heppner E. R. Lundell, - - lone