The Bermiston Berald

Published every Thursday at Her-Jesoph S. Harvey, editor and man-

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The Herald is in receipt of the fol- county court. lowing letter from R. T. Cooking- With the sheriff firmly, almost ham, sheriff, in which he comments angrily, refusing the shirt, and the on an editorial carried by this paper county court undoubtedly pleading in its issue of July 7. The letter in against having its individual and full is as follows:

under caption "What Others Say" down expenses that taxpayers must taken from the Hermiston Herald meet, isn't it about time for that what I am considering an injustice powerful force, public opinion, to be to me as sheriff of this county. introduced as a factor in this matter. Whether you intended it as directed Is it right or just to have men am not a little surprised at the mis- attendant in easy reach in case of

such a statement without inquiry. hundred years' pay for a night jailer.

The fact is that I myself or some of the deputies are around the office locks its prisoners up at night, and until ten or eleven o'clock nearly for all practical purposes forgets every night, and this custom has pre- them and trusts to chance that they vailed ever since I have been sheriff, will be safe and alive the next mornand no irresponsible bootlegger ing. should be permitted to make a stateless believed, by any one.

taken up by one grand jury with the afford to continue in such a course. county court since I have been sheriff, but the court did not see fit to employ one. The layman reading this article might think the sheriff to blame but this is not so.

You state that the force in this office is now several times larger the South Umatilla Gazette's lying than a few years ago which is alsolutely not true. I have the same thirty years ago, and the work has more than trebled. Only one office cept to show that the senator is in clerk to care for the civil desk has is patronized by the elect. As a been added since my incumbency. Is patronized by the clergy-So it is eminently unfair and unjust So it is eminently unfair and unjust man's falsehood to be unworthy of the cloth; that is to say, we believe I cannot understand your attitude.

iff with two regular deputies just parsons are men of fire and fancy before me, and none of them ever had their home in the court house except the last few months of House pointed. The except the last few months of House pointed. er's term when he lived in the base-ment and so far as being able to hear anything going on in the jail Near Hermiston some years ago from those basement quarters one the carp, always inclined to graze,

court house twenty-four hours.

matter. I am satisfied that he took the alfalfa growers. jail. He made the remark that he This is Senator Stelwer's story

poison before leaving his home and by the time he began to complain it was too late.

Now Joe, I wanted you to know wish to do me an injustice or reflect any discredit on this office when we are trying to do our best.

Yours truly. R. T. Cookingham, Sheriff. P. S .- I forgot to add that the janitor is a special deputy and lives in the court house as has been the custom for years.

WHOSE SHIRT?

This issue of the Herald contains the letter written by R. T. Cooking- Tax Refund Claims Near Settlement

As to these exceptions which the for \$52,084.15.

sheriff takes the Herald is not so icerned, other than to let it be known that the statements were made in good faith. But there is an miston, Umatilla County, Oregon by angle of the matter in which this newspaper is concerned, namely, the fact that supervision over prisoners at night is lacking.

In last week's editorial no effort was made to "put a shirt" on any in Hermiston, Umatilla County, Oregon. dividual, or official, back, but the fact remains that responsibility rests with someone for this condition of affairs. The sheriff refuses to ac cept responsibility for the situation, admits it has caused him no little concern and worry, and states that he sked for the extra help that would A LETTER FROM THE SHERIFF make night attendance at the jail possible and was refused by the

collective shoulders draped with the July 8, 1927 garment on the grounds that it has In the E. O. of this date I discover been making every effort to keep

at me or not I do not know, but I locked in jail over night without an representations which might reflect fire, fights, sickness or attempted somewhat against me most unjust- jailbreaks? Furthermore, is it good business? One fire resulting in the In the first place you quote a priss cremation of a dozen or 15 prisoners oner of the jail as saying the jail is undoubtedly would result in one or locked at 5 o'clock P. M. and no one several civil actions for damis around until 7:30 A. M. Now, I ages that might set the county back am surprised that you would print financially enough to amount to a

The fact is that Umatilla county

The county has no business doing ment like that go unchallenged, much such a thing. Undoubtedly it is violating the established law of the It is true we have no night guard state in so doing. There can be no and I will take no blame for that quuestion but that it violates the ac-There never has been in the history cepted standards of what is right and of this county. The matter was fair in such an action. It can not

SENATOR STEIWER TELLS ONE

(Portland Oregonian)

contest, as is also a clergyman of those parts. There is no purpose I am carrying on the work of sher-

ually deserted the streams and As for fire and jail breaks I as-ditches to devastate the fields. sure you I have spent many sleepless nights about that and would be glad to put a man on as night guard, but his aid, to which plea he responded, you know as well as I do that it is bringing his dogs. In the lively a matter of economy always, and the county officials are all trying to keep foraging ish were slain except one down the expenses of the taxpayers. huge bull carp of a most evil tem-I have felt the need of another dep-uty and have asked for one but have for some hours, dodging hither and never had my request granted. When you about the field, and when corthe sheriff and his two deputies work nered turned and gave battle. In from eight in the morning to eleven fine, he whipped the pack, and at night every day they need some they were tested bear dogs, every rest and sleep and cannot be at the one. The bull carp might have As for the Hermiston man who roamed the alfalfa to this day, an As for the Hermiston man who embittered and dangerous outlaw, died in the jail will say it is my had he but avoided running water. firm conviction that he would have However, while crossing an irrigadied just the same if there had been tion ditch by means of a footlog a dozen deputies there and all the doctors in Umatilla county for that drowned, to the high satisfaction of

was sick when he first entered, but the prisoners thought that a common expression as nearly all make the quate—and decrepit, too—just as same remark on entering. He was we protest against the ministerial put in jail a little after eleven P. M. entry, and on similar grounds. and made no disturbance until about When plain Mr. Steiwer sought the two o'clock A. M. According to the testimony of the physician at the inquest a man might take poison and nothing whatever about the Hermlive thirty-six hours and for several iston carp, and wisely, too, since he hours after taking it show no signs was not in possession of the cold facts. The truth is that the story is I verily believe this man took the all right as far as it goes. The big was too late to have saved him as too late to have saved him as footlog on which the fish crossed the poison had gone through his tooting on which the deep, treacherous ditch may be seen to this day. The point is, the these things as I do not believe you carp got across safely enough. He was not drowned. A far different, more dismal and ironic fate awaited him. The dew being quite heavy that evening, it followed that the alfalfa fairly was drenched with it, and from this exposure the fish contracted a severe cold of which he subsequently perished, alone and uncared for. It were quite as well for the senator, when he tells this tale hereafter, to stick by the text and not rely on hearsay.

ham, sheriff, in reply to the editorial Washington, D. C .- Claims totaling carried last week, "It Happened In \$6,027,396.66 already have been certi-1927" in which he disclaims respon- fied for payment to 17 counties in Ore sibility for the condition that pre- gon, and Clark county in Washington. vails in respect to a lack of a night under the Oregon & California land jailer. The official also takes ex- grant tax refund act by the secretary ception to other statements made in of interior. The only claim not yet approved is that of Clackamas county

The RECLUSE of FIFTH AVENUE

BY WYNDHAM MARTYN

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fortune." He smiled at his daughter i "I have, and that's a fact. She has been living with her aunt in Eng-"Till I couldn't stand it any longer,"

Nita informed them. Her father was greatly troubled. explain to Mr. Milman, had compelled him to bring his long-lost daughter here. But what he had to say could not be said in her presence.

"I wonder," he said ingenuously, whether Mr. Malet would mind show ing you the Japanese garden. You'll be simply crazy over it, especially the Stone of the Unfortunate Burglar.' Mr. Malet understands these things so much better than I do." He winked ponderously at the sculptor. He tried to convey the impression that he must speak privately with his host.

"A Japanese garden?" she cried. "How delightful. Please, Mr. Malet,

"Look here," said her father when she had gone. "I couldn't help this. They made things so hard for her that she ran away. She had an idea I was sick and in need of her. She actually earned her passage money. The first of my breed to earn money! She was waiting at Peekskill for me. Lippsky saw his chance and made the most of it. I had to pay everything. You see me now penniless again. She thinks I am staying here overnight and will take an apartment on Central park tomorrow." He looked appealing at the two men. "Could I help it? 1 had to bring her here. She has nothing left. The Barnes breed of cattle's not economical. Here we are beggars, outcasts in our own city."

"Neither beggars nor outcasts for three months—at least—" Peter Milman said cheerfully. "Of course, your daughter must remain here. It will be pleasant to have someone young and beautiful with us." He lowered his voice a little. "She must never suspect what brings us all here. It can be supposed that we are engaged in some promotion concerning oil." He out his hand on Barnes' shoulder with a friendly gesture. "I envy you. I am going to see that a room is pre-

Barnes looked at Bradney when the door was closed. "Outside here," he said, "in the world which calls itself society, Peter

Milman has the name of being a soured old grouch and a disgrace to his name. I ask you, as man to man. If you've ever run across anyone more considerate? My God, Bradney, if you knew the sort of life I've led since that trouble at Saratoga trying to keep my end up when my people had dropped me and my old pals cut me dead, you'd understand just what this means. I'm going the limit for Peter Milman. You've just seen how he avid for alfalfa and gradfather was such an utter failure he couldn't even get her a room in a cheap hotel.'

"I know how you must feel," Brad-

ney commented. "We've got to get the money out of Raxon," Barnes went on, "even if I'm the goat and end up in Sing Sing. Frankly, Bradney, I'm not much of an original thinker. I can carry out another man's conception absolutely and add a few improvements of my own, but I look to people like you and Malet to dope out the plans first."

Bradney stirred a little uneasily. He saw that the man of action was looking to him for guidance. The more ardently Bradney desired to pull down Paul Raxon, the more difficult the task seemed. This move of the financier to Great Rock had aullified most of the laborious details garnered ; by Peter Milman concerning the vacated home in Short Hills. In New Jersey the domestic arrangements had been on a simple plan and the servants few. In the Long Island mansion much greater style was kept up. There were extensive grounds and many outdoor servants.

"I'm afraid you must not look for much help from me," Bradney said. Milman has assured me absolutely that it is to Raxon I owe my downfall. He has literally stolen my existence. Yours, too, and poor Malet's also. If I had accepted a bribe disguised as a usual form of commission, I should probably have been what the world terms a great man today. If you had not been afraid your aged aunt would see you in an altercation concerning a roof-garden actress, you would not have been disgraced. Had Malet possessed a less generous nature, he would have been talked of in a breath with Rodin. Raxon, Raxon every where. Let me tell you I'm just as ready to go the limit as you are. As matter of simple fact, we were look ing to you to make the first concrete

"That scoundrel Lippsky drove every Idea from my maid," Barnes con lessed. "but we have plenty of time. He stopped short as his daughter onme in with Floyd Matet. What beauty she was, he thought affection stely, and how gracefully she carrie herself. Breeding in every line of her! Then the thought of his finan clal Inadequacies came to him like dull pain. What had he to offer: Nothing A few months' respite and new life would offer itself. What would that be? He did not like to think. To live for the day was a Barnes motto, He hoped Peter Milman had, indeed, some definite work ing plan. If it were only a matter of wading through the Raxon men serv ants and beating their master it would he simple. He had not in his pes been noted for subtletles, and laboriNita slipped her arm into that of

her tall, handsome father. "Don't look so glum." she chided She was in very good spirits. The ock of the Lippsky episode had been forgotten when she entered this unique home. She could associate neithe failure nor poverty with any of the men beneath its roof. She was curious to know what had brought them to gether here. It was difficult to con ceive of her father as a successful business man, Lady Horsham had often-declared few men had been of

of them than Neeland Barnes. By adroit questioning of the four she learned their secret. They were engaged in promoting a company to operate in the Torrance oil field in south California.

fered such opportunities and made less

"How interesting!" she cried. "As it happens, I know a lot about oil companies and their way of doing ousiness. You see, my last position it London was as secretary to Sir John Crowburst, chairman of the Persian Bagdad Oilfields, Limited."

"You?" cried her astonished father and then suddenly remembered the thousands of words she could take a minute.

"Yes. Me. Really it was tremen dous luck, but I was the only girl in the business school that sent me there who could write as well in French as in English. We had a great many stockholders in Paris. It was rather jolly being his secretary. Sir John was one of those quiet, clever men. like Mr. Milman, who deal in millions I may look like you, daddy, but I've the business brains of my mother's people. Let me do your correspond ence for you."

"Later, I see we shall have to take you into our confidence," Mr. Milman said, smiling. "At present we do not want anything known. You under stand the need for caution?"

"Oh, rather," said the former secretary of Sir John Crowhurst, "It was because of an overheard conversation that we lost the Bogotan fields. which are tremendously valuable." But she did not leave the subject. To the four men she seemed an eager. pretty girl who had been by accident near enough to oil to catch a little of its idiom. They were in love with her when she bade them good night.

"Well," said Bradney when she had gone, "for amateurs you did pretty well. I envied you your flights of fancy."

"A woman has not dined in this nouse for over ten years," said Peter Milman. "I might have had a daugh ter of her age now. Barnes, there is another reason for our need to suc ceed. She must marry well." Uneasily Barnes thought of the pos-

sibility of his daughter having for a state's expense. "Yes," Le agreed soberly.

When he had lighted a cigarette ind was sitting in a big chair in the girl's room, he thought there would be many to offer themselves. She had her mother's slim figure and unforget able eyes added to the vivacity and cheerfulness of the women of his own

were!" She laughed. "Did any of you really think you were deceiving Poor old dear, you don't know even the a b c of the thing. I've been living in an atmosphere of petro! or gasoline as you call it here-for half a year. It fills the air in Europe. People like Sir John Crowburst, who are the heads of oll companies, have political affiliations everywhere. How do I know? I wrote all Sir John's rivate letters, of which he kept the arbon copies locked up in his safe. grew to know as much as an out ider could. That's why it amused me o hear you four prattling away like nechanics talking weights and handians to a steward of the Jockey club." "My dear Nita," he said, "was it

fair to keep pumping us?" "Why not? I was certain you knew nothing about oil, and I wanted to make sure the rest didn't. The only thing I could assume was that they were trying to swindle you. It was horrid to imagine poor Mr. Milman is a swindler."

"Most emphatically he is not," her father exclaimed.

"Then what about the others?" Neeland Barnes groaned. It was going to be very difficult to put Nita off the scent. She was half Fessendon, and the Fessendons invariably got what they went after. Pertinacity as theirs in a large measure. iden of imagining Bradney and Malet' trying to swindle him brought a smile Dames' face. Literally, he had not one cost in the world.

"Nita." he began earnestly, "I put you on your honor not to repeat what I am going to tell you to anyone on any pretext whatsoever. "All right," she said. "Agreed. Go

"I have not a nickel in the world Bradney and Malet have a hundred dollars apiece, maybe a little more Peter Milman will have to sell this ouse and its contents in three months' time. All his money was tled up in International Motors. We are four gentlemen from the chorus of any beggars' opera. It's true we acen't here on any oil promotion business but we have come together for a very

stage a come-back." Nita was silent for a moment. It was not easy to readjust herself. "What sort of a come-back?" "I don't think you'd understand,"

"Can I help you?"

serious business. We are trying to

"No, Mia; it isn't work for women." "You mean there's danger in it?" He was afraid to say too much. He dreaded to be entrapped by her seemingly innocent questions. He knew she was mentally much quicker than

be. The Fessendons again. "It's not my secret," he returned "and I ought not to say any more. can only assure you that Malet and Bradney are splendid fellows, both far superior to me. Very high types. They believe that what we intend to do Is the only right and logical thing. You must let it go at that."

"And because there's danger in it you think I'd better keep out of it?" that the Judge of said Court has "Exactly," he exclaimed, gratified at designated Saturday, the 6th day of this attitude of obedience.

"Then it is dangerous," she cried. Barnes saw he had made a damaging admission. She had trapped him. "Daddy, what makes you think I'm afraid of anything that's dangerous?" "Oh, Nita," he said reproachfully, "that's scarcely playing the game to



drag information from me which is not mine to give. You are deliberately trying to make me betray my

He had risen to his feet. She could see he was not pleased with her.

"Indeed, I'm not," she said earnest-"Daddy, I came over here because something told me you needed looking ifter. It isn't that I'm trying to make you betray your friends. I want to be sure that they are being honest with you." "I have never met squarer men," he

inswered.

"Then I'm on their side, too, My father and his friends, right or wrong." Barnes did not know what to say But a daughter of his could not be associated with anything irregular. He shook his head.

"I cannot accept your assistance,

"Very well. I shall tell Mr. Milman I am leaving after luncheon tomorrow. came over here equipped, specially equipped, for a certain sort of posttion, and I'm going to get it."

"Skilled secretarial workers and stenographers are drugs in the market," he assured her.

"I am not going to be a stenographer," she retorted. "I did that to earn money to come here. I shall take the other position, so you won't have to live on a stranger's charity."

"That is a hard thing to say," he answered, flushing; "and it's not altogether true. Mr. Milman sought me out because he thought I was able to help him. I am not living on charity." "What is it you are trying to do?" she asked.

"You must not expect me to tell you. My dear, don't be hasty and leave us yet. Promise me that?"

She kissed him good night. "I won't go yet," she said. "I can't

ose you as quickly as that." When she was alone her face took on a worried aspect. She had suffered many things in order to be with him, and she determined to find out what the mystery was that enveloped this strange household. Although she was not yet twenty-two, she had tray. eled widely and met Innumerable peo In Milman and his associates she recognized men of charm and culture who had made her father their firm admirer. And they were all holding back from her any mention of ceive her they had clumsily invented and acted a falsehood. It could only be because they were plotting some thing of an illegal nature. They had played on her father's

emotions and earned his gratitude and co-operation by a few hundred dollars. For so small a thing it had been possible to enlist his sympathy and ald. They had been clever enough to create the illusion that she was welcome when in truth they might be embarrassed by her presence and already planning to get rid of her. She decid ed she would not be driven out. Her father needed his daughter even if he did not yet know it. The thought that three dangerous men might be plotting some crime for which Neeland Barnes would ultimately bear the blame drove her to action.

Her room was at the rear of the house. Four fron bars protected its windows. Almost five feet below she could see the iron grating which roofed in the Japanese garden. When she leaned down from her open window she could hear, faintly, the sound

It was about her they were speak ing. Barnes had come from her roon with the disquieting information that their talk on oll had amused her very much. The news had been a blow. "Miss Barnes gives me the impres sion of being a very shrewd young fady," Malet said, "and one not easily deceived. You all know that, when once we start, it will be almost im possible to keep one who is already a little suspicious in ignorance."

"Yes," said Bradney, "I am afraid she cannot stay here." "Her godmother lives in Philadelphia," said Barnes. "She can't refuse

(To be continued.)

NOTICE OF HEARING UPON FINAL REPORT

In the County Court of the State of Oregon for Umatilla County. In the Matter of the Estate

Joseph W. Craik, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned administrator of the estate of Joseph W. Craik, deceased, has filed his final report with the Clerk of the above entitled Court and that the Judge of said Court has August, 1927 at 2 o'clock in the afternoon as the time, and the rooms of the above entitled Court in the County Court House at Pendleton, Umatilla County, Oregon as the place when and where hearing is to be had thereon. All persons interested are hereby notified to then and there appear and show cause, if any they have, why said report should not be approved, the administrator discharged and the estate closed. Dated this 7th day of July, 1927.

RAY C. GOODE.

Administrator

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at The Dalles, Oregon, June 17, 1927.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION

Notice is hereby given ahat John E. Mason, of Hermiston, Oregon, who, on Jan. 29, 1924, made Homestead Entry under Act June 6, 1912, No. 024549, for NW 1/4 Section 20, Township 4 North, Range 29 East, Willamette Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before W. J. Warner, United tates Commissioner, at Hermiston, Oregon, on the 5th day of August

Claimant names as witness s ames G. Pearson, of Hermiston, Oreon, Jacob L. Stork, of Hermiston. Dregon, Charles E. Lewis, of Stanfield, Oregon, Howard Avery, of Herniston, Oregon.

Register.

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J. W. DONNELLY.



Testing Times

ON a levee at a bend in the Mississippi a thousand men were building with sand-bags a second-line defense against rising waters which threatened hundreds of miles of fertile cropland. Over a telephone, housed in a wooden box nailed to a tree, an engineer was talking to headquartersreporting on the progress of the work, asking for reinforcements and additional material, receiving Weather Bureau forecasts which would be vitally important to him in planning the strategy of this grim battle for lives and property.

The telephone had been put in service but a few minutes before, after a construction crew had worked from sunrise to sunset, often waist-deep in swamp water, to string fifteen miles of line to this isolated outpost.

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In such crises, when even the most commonplace of calls may become a matter of life or death, the public realizes its day-by-day dependence upon the telephone and upon the men and women who make of it an instrumentality of human service.



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Mixed farming is successful throughout this area. Corn has in-creased by hundreds of thousands of acres in the last few years in South-eastern Montana. Hog production has grown rapidly. All classes of livestock are raised. The dairy industry is getting a good start.

Communities already are established. Churches have been built. Schools are open. Rapid development will come with the new rail-road. Markets will be closer. More farmers will come in. Land values will increase.

The Northern Pacific Railway will help farmers in getting started right. Settlers are wanted who seek a real chance for themselves and their families. The Northern Pacific will send a representative to talk the matter over, if desired. Investigate this opportunity. Let us send you booklets, prices and easy payment plan. All sent free.

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