

# RANDALL DEFENDS BIG HORN BASIN

ARTICLE REFUSED BY BULLETIN PUBLISHED  
IN REVIEW BY SPECIAL REQUEST.

## HE STANDS BY WYOMING

Tells of Big Crops, Fine Climate and High  
Degree of Civilization as He  
Sees Them.

Denison, Iowa, Dec. 21, '09.  
Editor of the Bulletin,  
City.

Dear Sir:—  
I have read the article in last week's Bulletin concerning the Big Horn Basin of Wyoming. I, too, have just returned from there and while not doubting Mr. Willrath's opinion of the country as he sees it I would like to give you my ideas in order to show you how two men's opinion of the same country will differ. I will therefore take up the points in the order given in the article.

Mr. Willrath says he raised only nine bushel of wheat and 30 bushel of oats per acre. That, I believe, is about the average crop for a man who does not understand irrigation methods. However, men experienced in irrigation raise very good grain crops. I personally know several men who raised from 25 to 35 bushels of wheat per acre and from 50 to 70 bushels of oats. However, grain is not the principle crop—alfalfa, a hay is grown extensively and from 3 to 6 tons per acre are cut annually, for which is paid from \$10 to \$15 per ton in the town of Basin and somewhat less in the smaller towns and country. Wonderful crops of potatoes are grown. I know of one yield of 400 bushels of per acre of first class potatoes, which brought \$1.00 per cwt. Sugar beets net the grower at least \$50.00 per acre other root crops in proportion. Alfalfa seed brings from \$50 to \$60 per acre. The Basin is not only a farming country, but is a canning fruit country. They have a fine grade of coal, natural gas, oil, gold, coffee, etc.

The mosquitoes are really bad, but the flies do not bother at all. Fly-nets for horses are unknown as there is no occasion for their use. I was there two years and never saw a jigger and but very few wood ticks.—I know what they both are and I have been chewed raw with jiggers in my neck.

Mr. Willrath says, "The Big Horn Basin is less than a mile wide and far from railroads". As a matter of fact, the Big Horn River valley alone is from 2 to 5 miles wide (not counting tributaries) and the Burlington railroad runs right through it as far as Kirby, Wyoming, and is now being extended to Denver at a cost of \$1,000,000.00 a mile in places.

The cattle and sheep ranges are some thirty miles or more from the principle farming section, so it is absurd to say that "The cattlemen make things uncomfortable for the farmer". The cattle and sheep men had trouble recently in which three sheep men were killed. Six cattlemen were arrested immediately after the trouble and given a fair trial and were convicted in the first trial. Four of these are now serving long terms in prison.—the other two having turned states evidence. Mr. Willrath says, "The jury had to sneak for keeps to get away". Now I happened to be in the town of Basin when this trial was going on and knew several men on the jury. They are all living there today, just the same as they did before the trial. In the two years I was there, only two shooting scrapes came to my notice—one a drunken tenderfoot from Omaha shot at his partner from the same place, and wounded a bystander slightly in the leg; the other, a Mexican, also a transient, killed a saloon keeper and within a week was tried and sentenced to hang. There is very little gambling and no one carries a gun. Mr. Willrath says "No one dares to take the position of authority"; as a matter of fact there is very keen rivalry for the positions of sheriff, county attorney, etc. I think it would be hard to find a community where there is more respect for law and order than there is in the Basin, especially the town of Basin, which is a place of some 1500 people. They have electric lights, water works sewerage system and natural gas.

Mr. Willrath states that owing to floods, etc., people cannot depend on water when they want it. I know several old-timers who have been there for fifteen years and have never missed a crop. Do you know of any other country of which that can be said? He also says that the real estate men show wonderful samples of stuff, though he will not say which part of the United States they come from. I know that they were raised right there, because I have helped collect some of those very samples and have seen better stuff grown than is shown



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# The Balle-Brodersen Co.

DENISON, IOWA.

A HAPPY NEW YEAR TO YOU.

### Our Store Closes at 12 O'Clock on New Years Day.

In the real estate office. I have seen one potatoe that weighed 7 and 1-1 pounds and ten potatoes that weighed 26 pounds, one cabbage that weighed 47 pounds, one sugar beet that weighed 23 pounds, one squash that weighed 87 pounds and one pumpkin that weighed 103 pounds. I have seen wheat that weighed 67 pounds to the bushel and went 45 bushels to the acre; and oats that weighed 43 lbs. per bushel. Remember, I have seen those things harvested and weighed.

Mr. Willrath says nothing about the climate, which is ideal. The sun shines nearly every day in the year and there is practically no wind. The roads are always in first class condition, such roads as we have here now, being absolutely unknown. The altitude of some 4,000 feet makes it a most beautiful place to live. During the warm weather the nights are always cool and one gets a good night's rest. There is very little sickness, consumption, etc. being unknown among the natives. And too, if in the summer you are tired of work, it is only a couple days journey to the mountain, where the streams abound in mountain trout fishing, for which is a sport that must be experienced to know what it really is.

I am not writing this from heresy, but can prove any or all statements made in this letter.

Very truly yours,  
C. A. RANDALL.

By special request we publish the above article in defense of the Big Horn Basin of Wyoming, written by C. A. Randall, a well known Denison young man. The article was written in reply to an interview published in the Bulletin and was presented to that paper for publication and for some reason refused publicity. In the interests of fair play the Review publishes Mr. Randall's article, and will be glad to print any reply that may be made to it.

Knowing both the parties we are inclined to believe their differences are in points of view, as we know Mr. Willrath, and are absolutely certain that he would not intentionally misrepresent in any particular. According to our information much of the Bulletin's article credited to Mr. Willrath was not said by him, but was interpolated by the editor of that paper.

Editor Review.

Eat at the Oxford. 6tf

#### Death of Mrs. Patrick Carey.

Mrs. Patrick Carey passed away at her home, six miles northeast of Manilla, December 18, '09, after a brief illness. The large circle of her friends together with the children mourn the loss of a devoted mother and kind and loving companion, friend and neighbor.

Mary McMahon was born at Liscaunor County, Clare Ireland about 1833, and died Saturday morning, Dec. 18, 1909. She spent the first seventeen years of her life in Ireland, and in 1850, together with her father and brother; her mother having passed from this world, emigrated to America, landing at New Orleans. A few years later they moved to Memphis, Tennessee, where in 1854 she was married to Patrick Carey, who died nine years ago. To this union were born eleven children, four of whom died at an early age, seven still survive her, namely: Margaret, Thomas and Patrick at the old home; John Carey, who resides near Denison; Mrs. A. G. McMahon of Manilla, Mrs. Thos. Sexton of Danbury and Mrs. Mart Houlihan of Charter Oak.

In 1865 the family moved to Clinton County, Iowa, and in 1870 came to Crawford County, Iowa, where they have since resided.

Funeral services were held Monday morning at 11 o'clock at the Sacred Heart Catholic church, Rev. Father Lynch officiating. A large number of friends and neighbors attended the funeral showing but a token of the great esteem in which she was held by all whose opportunity it was to become acquainted with her. The floral offerings were beautiful which is but another symbol of her love to all. The remains were laid to rest in the Catholic cemetery. The bereaved children have the heartfelt and tenderest sympathy of the entire community in their hour of sorrow.

#### Railway Mail Clerks Wanted

The Government Pays Railway Mail Clerks \$800 to \$1,200, and other employes up to \$2,500 annually.

Uncle Sam will hold spring examinations throughout the country for Railway Mail Clerks, Custom House Clerks, Stenographers, Bookkeepers, Departmental Clerks and other Government Positions. Thousands of appointments will be made. Any man or woman over 18, in City or Country can get instruction and free information by writing at once to the Bureau of Instruction, 1750 Hamlin Building, Rochester, N. Y.

#### What's the Use?

Marjorie is a day pupil at a select school in the West Lake district. Her mother disapproved of her drinking from the same cup that the other little girls drank from, so she bought her an aluminium collapsing cup for her very own. The next day Marjorie came running home and, with a kiss, exclaimed: "Oh, mother, all the other little girls at school like me specially much, and we just have the most fun with my collapsing cup! They all stand in a line taking turns drinking with it!"—Housekeeper.

#### Novelists and Love.

Charles Lever believed that novelists should retire or at all events refrain from writing love stories in due season. In his fifty-ninth year the author of "Charles O'Malley" writes to his publisher: "What you hint about a real love story is good, but don't forget that Thackeray said that 'no old man must prate about love.' I remember the Duke of Wellington once saying to me, referring to Warren's 'Ten Thousand a Year': 'It is not that he never had ten thousand a year, but he never knew a man who had.' As to writing about love from memory, it is like counting over the banknotes of a bank long broken. They remind you of money, it is true, but they're only waste paper, after all."—London Mail.

#### What She Would Like.

"Willie," said Mr. Simpkins, "I want to give your sister some nice little present. Do you know of anything she would like?" "Do I?" returned Willie, with a strong emphasis on the "do." "I guess I do." "What it it, Willie?" asked Simpkins, slipping him a quarter. "Well, I heard her tell mother this morning that she wanted a new box of face powder, a bottle of hair restorer, some new back switches, and"—But Mr. Simpkins had made a hurried exit.—Lippincott's.

#### Breaking Things.

A certain well known member of congress has a house down in Washington. One of the fixtures of the place is an old negro servant named Sally Ann. In the congressman's presence one Sunday morning she broke a big cut glass dish at the sideboard. "What have you broken now, you black maulfinger?" yelled the member, who possesses a very expressive vocabulary. Sally Ann was quite unnerfed, but she replied very humbly: "Tain't de fo'th commandment, bress de Lawd!"—Philadelphia Ledger.

#### His Creed.

Mrs. Upchurch—Maud, I wish you wouldn't have so much to do with that young Higginside. I am told he is a confirmed agnostic. Miss Maud—Why, mamma, the agnostics don't confirm people, do they?—Chicago Tribune.

#### Christmas With Stevenson.

Passengers aboard the steamship Lubeck unexpectedly spent Christmas at sea in the year 1890, but the fact that Robert Louis Stevenson, the famous story writer, was among them made that a most memorable holiday. The Lubeck was en route from Australia to Samoa. She broke a shaft and limped along several days under sail. "Mr. Stevenson," says the captain in relating the incident, "cheered everybody up by telling funny stories that were better, coming offhand from his lips, than most literary men could write if they worked over them for weeks. He knew, too, that it was only a question of a short time before he would die of consumption and that he could never again go home for more than a brief visit. It was simply wonderful what a difference that one man made among the passengers, and I guess almost all of us would gladly spend the time to make port under sail, with machinery disabled, if we could have a Stevenson aboard."

#### A Polish Custom.

Peasant lads in the villages of Poland have a pretty Christmas custom which affords great delight not only to themselves, but to the other villagers. This is called the procession of the star. At Christmas time the boys make a large hollow star, two or three feet between points, lighted from the interior. This is carried aloft at the end of a pole or staff. It symbolizes the star of Bethlehem. The three wise men of the East—Casper, Melchior and Balthazar—are impersonated by boys. Others in the party bear a little puppet show cabinet, in which are performed the drama of the Nativity and other Scripture incidents appropriate to the occasion. From house to house around the village this procession trudges in the snow at night singing carols, and the villagers present the boys with small coins as Christmas gifts.

#### Mistletoe on Apple trees.

The growth of the mistletoe on oak is now of very rare occurrence, but it flourishes luxuriantly in many parts of England on the apple trees.

#### The Military Attache.

The duties of a military attache are to make himself thoroughly acquainted with every change that takes place in military affairs and to report from time to time on the mobilization, armament and equipment of the power to which he is accredited.

#### HERE IS RELIEF FOR WOMEN.

If you have pains in the back, Urinary, Bladder or Kidney trouble and want a certain, pleasant herb relief from Women's Ills, try Mother Gray's "AUSTRALIAN-LEAF." It is a safe, reliable regulator, and relieves all Female Weaknesses, including inflammation and ulcerations. Mother Gray's Australian-Leaf is sold by Druggists or sent by mail for 50 cts. Sample sent FREE. Address, The Mother Gray Co., Le Roy, N. Y. Sold by the Lamborn Drug Co.

Teaching the Young Idea.  
"Freddy, I understand that you sold your electric top to the Jones boy."  
"Yes, pa."  
"And the top was broken."  
"Yes, sir."  
"How much did you ask for it?"  
"Fifty cents."  
"And the top was absolutely worthless?"  
"Yes, sir."  
"Do you think any one will respect you if you do tricks like that?"  
"I dunno."  
"Suppose I had a watch without any works and I sold it to a man for \$100. Would you have any respect for me?"  
"Hub! I'd have less respect for the feller who bought the watch!"—Brooklyn Life.

#### That Settled Him.

"My dear," she said, "I want you to promise me that you'll never go up in one of those airships."  
"Why, I—"  
"No hedging," she said. "You must promise."  
"Are you—afraid I'll be killed?" he asked.  
"Not at all. What troubles me is this: As matters stand now, you seem possessed with the idea that you own the earth, and if ever you rise to where you think the moon is your particular property there'll be no such thing as living under the same roof with you!"  
And then he kicked the sleeping cat and slammed the door as he went out.—Atlanta Constitution.

#### Foiled.

A man met a doctor he knew one morning, and, being one type of grafter, he thought to work him for a free prescription. After some small talk he asked quite incidentally:  
"Doctor, what would you give for a sore throat?"  
"Nothing," replied the doctor promptly, for he knew his man. "I don't want a sore throat."—Philadelphia Record.

#### Light Without Flame.

If one or two pieces of phosphorus of the size of peas be inclosed in a small bottle half full of olive oil and kept for some little time, the air space in the bottle will become filled with a phosphorescent vapor. The phosphorescence will fade, but may be renewed by simply uncorking the bottle. Sufficient light will be given out to tell the time by.

#### In Widow's Weeds.

"Yes, brethren," said the clergyman who was preaching the funeral sermon, "our deceased brother was cut down in a single night, torn from the arms of his loving wife, who is thus left a widow at the age of twenty-eight years."

"Twenty-six, if you please," sobbed the widow in the front pew as she emerged from an instant from her handkerchief.—London Telegraph.

#### The Winnemuckee.

The Winnemuckee is a beautiful lake lying just east of the Sierra Nevada mountains. It is famous for its salmon or wine colored fish, the term "winnee" signifying in the old Indian "wine colored" or tinged with color. Winnee is the aboriginal name of a river in South Carolina, its waters so darkly tinged that it is now commonly called the Black river.

#### Suspicious.

"Did you ever stop to think, my dear," said Mr. Micawber, gazing at his plate of lobster salad, "that the things we love most in this life are the very things that never agree with us?"

"Will you be so kind," said Mrs. Micawber, straightening up, "as to tell me whether you are speaking of the salad or of me, sir?"—London Tit-Bits.

#### No Real Happiness.

A clergyman in one of his lectures said that there is no real happiness in the world.

"Why, even the man who smokes a pipe is not happy," said the reverend gentleman. "If he is smoking his own tobacco he is thinking of how much it cost him, and if he is smoking the other fellow's he packs it so tight in the bowl of his pipe that it won't draw."

#### Enlightenment.

Mrs. Boggs—Henry, did you hear about Mr. Jones? Mrs. Smith was telling me this afternoon how—

Mr. Boggs—That's just like you women, gossiping about things that don't concern you, and I suppose you have the story all mixed up, anyway. Now, I got the whole thing straight at the cigar store and the barber shop, and the facts in the case were like this: It seems that, etc.—Puck.

#### Dogs of War.

The "dogs of war" have been more than a figure of speech for thousands of years. They were used in Egypt 400 B. C. The Romans, the Teutons and other fighting nations of antiquity depended much on them for sentinel and defense purposes. In the middle ages they are said to have even worn armor. The Spanish discoverers used bloodhounds in tracking the Indians in this country.

#### The Sextant.

The sextant, an instrument which has been so necessary to polar exploration, was used by Arabian astronomers as far back as 955. The Arabian instrument had a radius of fifty-nine feet nine inches. The modern instrument, which is small enough to be conveniently held in the hand, was invented in 1730 by Thomas Godfrey of Philadelphia and Captain Hadley of the British navy.

#### Mace.

Mace is one of the outer coverings of the nutmeg and is preferred by many cooks because of its color.