

TWENTY-EIGHTH YEAR.

EMMETT, GEM COUNTY, IDAHO, THURSDAY, AUGUST 17, 1922.

NO. 46.

NAMED DELEGATES TO STATE CONVENTION

Democrat Delegates Favor Moses Alexander as Candidate for Governor

The Republican, Democrat and Progressive parties held their county conventions in Emmett Tuesday and elected delegates to the state convention, which will convene next week.

The Republican party held their convention at the Court house with 31 delegates present. V. T. Craig was elected permanent chairman of the organization and Fred Amsbaugh, secretary. Joel Brown, George C. Heubener and F. C. Berry were elected as delegates to the state convention which meets at Wallace next week, and V. T. Craig, Geo. Haley and D. H. Van Deusen were elected alternates. Geo. C. Heubener was re-elected state central committeeman.

Resolutions were passed commending and indorsing the acts of the Republicans in state and national administration also those of the state's representatives in the senate and the house at Washington, also a resolution pledging the party to work for the lowest taxes possible necessary to carry on the business of the country without detriment to existing institutions and necessary improvements.

The Democrats also met at the court house with 22 delegates present. Frank Knox was elected chairman and Mrs. Robert Holbrook, secretary. Frank Knox and Dave Murray were elected delegates to attend the state convention at Hailey and Joe Tyler was elected state central committeeman. While the delegates go unincorporated, they asked for an expression from the convention as to choice for governor, Moses Alexander receiving 16 votes, W. M. Morgan 1, and Van Hoesen 2. No resolutions were adopted, but the sentiment of the convention favored a repeal of the present election law in favor of a state primary, and also a non-partisan judiciary.

The Progressive party held their meeting at the Co-op. exchange office, with the result that J. Lee Reed was elected chairman and L. Dresser secretary. A Shorten received the nomination to act as delegate to the state convention at Nampa and J. Lee Reed was elected as a member of the state central committee. No resolutions were adopted.

The Republican county central committee held a meeting at the court house Saturday at which time a permanent organization was effected by the re-election of Joel Brown as county chairman, R. R. Coon as secretary, and D. H. Van Deusen, treasurer.

The Progressive party perfected their organization Tuesday evening by the election of J. Lee Reed chairman, and L. Dresser, secretary.

Harper Eligible for Office

Howard Harper, who was elected at the recent primary for the office of county commissioner from the second district on the Republican ticket, is eligible for the office, even though he does not live in the district at the present time. The law provides that a county commissioner must live in the district 30 days previous to the time of taking the oath of office. When Mr. Harper filed for the office he intended moving to another place in the second district, and unless his plans miscarry he will be a resident of that district inside of 30 days, and therefor eligible to the office he seeks.

Commissioners Will Ask for Bonds for Bridges.

The County Commissioners will hold a special session next Monday at which time they will probably call an election to vote on bonds to build and repair Gem county's bridges. A short session of the commissioners was held Wednesday, at which time they received the report of the bridge engineers of the Oregon Short Line railroad, who have examined the bridges at Letha and Emmett.

The report on the bridge at Letha is practically the same as that submitted by Mr. Newell a couple of weeks ago: That the river bed should be turned back into its old channel and the bank on each side protected. If this is done, an approach can be built to the present spans and the bridge used again.

But the Short Line engineers consider the bridge at Emmett in poor shape and say that it will be unsafe

for travel after this year. The timbers are checked and seamed and the wood is probably rotted on the inside. By tightening the bars and strengthening the timbers by bolting planks on each side, it will be strong enough for this year's travel but they state a new bridge should be built before another year.

Public to Blame

Dr. H. C. Darrah, of near Falk was in the city Monday. For the benefit of the traveling public, he stated that he was forced to close the road through his pasture by the carelessness of the traveling public. Travelers refused to close the gates of the pasture with the result that Mr. Darrah's stock was running loose and a horse and cow were cut by wire fences, and he was forced to close the pasture in self protection. Neighbors who observed the carelessness of the public are entirely in sympathy with his action, so Mr. Darrah states.

E. I. D. LEVY FIXED AT \$3

Andrew Little Advances Money to Pay District's Employees.

At a special meeting of the directors of the Emmett Irrigation district held Tuesday afternoon the levy for the assessment for maintenance, operation and repairing the works of the district was fixed at \$3 per acre, for the current year. Lands above the ditch, which are not irrigated were assessed at 50 cents per acre.

Andrew Little made the irrigation district an offer to advance the money necessary to pay the employees of the district for the balance of the irrigation season, at a discount of 10 per cent. This offer was accepted after the wages of the employees were raised 10 per cent to allow for the discount.

The work at the dam is progressing at a rapid pace. The first of the week the office building was completed and the offices were moved from town. The railroad company has had a force of men busy putting in a switch for the spur and the roadbed for the spur is graded. The wagon road is practically completed with the exception of one short stretch. The bunk houses and warehouses are going up at a fast rate and will be completed in a short time.

River Low.

The water in the river has fallen rapidly during the past week or so. Tuesday it became necessary for the Last Chance Ditch company to throw out a temporary dam in order to get enough water to fill their ditch, and it is rumored that the Farmers Co-op. will have to do the same. The first of the week the Emmett Irrigation district lowered their dam at the Payette lake outlet, and quite an increase in water sent down. This will relieve the water stringency considerable, and will probably tide the irrigation companies over the season without them cutting down the supply.

E. I. D. Proceedings

Regular meeting of the Board of Directors of the Emmett Irrigation District held in the office of the District Emmett, Idaho, August 1st, 1922, at 2 o'clock p. m.

A resolution to issue bonds to take up the Warrant and Judgment indebtedness of the District was laid on the table for further consideration.

Mr. Tom Martin, attorney and administrator for the John Little "Estate" appeared before the Board in regard to getting a settlement and clearing up the title of the J. M. Burlingham ranch now owned by the John Little "Estate" on account of Tax Sale Certificates and back assessments. The above claim was referred to the attorney for the District as to his recommendations for settlement and it was moved that his recommendations be followed.

It was moved and carried that the board have an adjourned meeting on Saturday, August 5th, 1922, at 8 o'clock p. m. and that the attorney for the District be notified to be present.

The question of the bank giving bond to secure the Treasurers deposits to be taken up at that time with the attorney. It was moved that the Secretary be instructed to hand in the Treasury derived from the special toll levy among the ditch riders.

It was moved that the Board of Directors go over the ditch on Tuesday, August 8, 1922, and that the manager go with them to see what is necessary to be done to put the ditch in condition to deliver water for the next irrigation season. Carried.

TRI-STATE PICNIC BIG ADVENTURES OF "TOM AND ME" SUCCESS

Estimated Over 600 People in Attendance-Iowa Joins State Association

Two hundred families were represented at the big Kansas-Missouri-Iowa-state picnic held Friday at Dewey grove, and it was voted one of the big successes of the season.

As a direct result of the picnic two permanent organizations were perfected, one an Iowa association and the other a Missouri-Kansas organization, and annual picnics will be held in the future.

Committees had arranged long tables in the grove for the accommodation of the picnickers, but it was early foreseen that these would not accommodate the large crowds arriving and the overflow spread their lunch on the benches and seats and even on the grass in the grove. Registrations showed that 72 families were represented from Iowa, 65 from Missouri and 62 from Kansas. After the picnic dinner the large crowd assembled in the pavilion where an excellent program was given as follows:

Vocal Duet—Mrs. R. G. Newcomer and C. L. Gamace.
Reading—"Hullo" and "Goin' Fishin'" by Mrs. Maxwell.

Vocal solo—Mrs. Kenkle.
Kansas—Ed Skinner.
Duet—"Poet and Peasant" Overture—violin and piano, Misses Ruth and Janet Hawkins.

Iowa—Miss Katharine Mann.
Missouri—Dr. N. B. Barnes.
Piano duet—Mrs. Motz and Miss Motz.

Our Adopted State—Mrs. Ancy Sullivan.
After the program the crowd mingled together and spent a delightful afternoon visiting. Each picnicker was tagged with his name, state and town and made it a fine time for one to become acquainted with his neighbors.

During the afternoon the people from Iowa held a meeting, at which time it was decided to form a permanent organization and to join the Iowa State Association of Southern Idaho. A committee was appointed to attend the state association picnic at Weiser on August 24 and to invite the association to hold the 1923 picnic at Emmett.

The Kansas and Missouri people made tentative plans to form a permanent organization and will hold a meeting at the Commercial Club rooms on Monday night, August 21, at which time officers will be elected, and plans made to hold an annual picnic for Idaho people from these states.

Quite a supply of dishes, forks, glasses, etc. were left at the picnic grounds, and those losing articles can inquire about them by calling 20-R4.

FRUIT NOTES

With an estimated production of 242,900 bushels, Idaho's peach crop for 1922 promises to break all previous records, according to the monthly report of the agricultural statistician of the Idaho crop reporting service. Of this Emmett's share will be about one-fifth of the whole, or 125 carloads.

Due to the falling of prunes, the tonnage has been reduced in the past few weeks to about 50 per cent of a normal crop. In some orchards, especially the older ones, there will hardly be 40 per cent of a crop. The younger trees are holding the fruit better, and some orchards report only a slight dropping. The prune crop in the entire state is affected by falling fruit.

Stella Moulton added to the Index cutio collection this week a vegetable that closely resembles a baseball bat, only larger around, and weighs over six pounds. It is supposed to be a New Guinea bean, and was grown on the Moulton farm.

Mrs. Mary Knautz added to the collection a string bean that measures over 26 inches long, and some boys left a freak tomato.

New Dentist

Fred Whitwell, who recently successfully passed the state dental examination, has decided to locate in Emmett and is opening up offices in the Bank of Emmett building, in the rooms formerly occupied by Dr. Allen.

BIG ADVENTURES OF "TOM AND ME"

Ed Skinner and T. B. Hargus Left Saturday for a Two or Three Week's Vacation at Knox and Johnson Creek. The Following Article was Received Today from Them.

NOTE—Ed Skinner and T. B. Hargus left Saturday for a two or three week's vacation at Knox and Johnson creek. The following article was received today from them.

Drake's Lodge at Knox—In a talk at the Kansas-Missouri-Iowa picnic a few days ago, Miss Mann quoted a verse or two from "Out Where the West Begins." Here is where the West ends, and "the handclasp," we are sure is much warmer than where the West begins, for these people have no equal for warm-hearted hospitality and honest-to-God qualities of manhood. And Dan Drake and his good wife are princes of them all.

But I notice that these men of the mountains have the same failing that they have in the more settled portions of the lower country—the best trout and the most grouse are to be found just up the other fork of the Salmon or over on the other ridge, and so Tom and Me are chasing the will-o'-wisp up the rugged mountains and along the boulder strewn streams. As a result both of us are laying off today—the fourth day out—giving sore muscles and stiff joints a chance to recuperate and nursing blistered heels and soles. Tomorrow we will fare forth again to another spot where trout are said to be so thick that the waters of the lake are kept in continual commotion.

We arrived here at 5 o'clock Saturday evening and impatiently waited for an opportunity to get our feet under Mrs. Drake's dining room table. While she has not notified us yet, we are expecting her to charge us double price for board. If she doesn't, the house will sure lose money. The "table" of Drake's lodge is famed throughout this entire section, and every traveler, be he a tenderfoot from the lower country or a native of these regions, will stretch his day's journey in order to put up at Drake's while the food is of a substantial character, cooked as the old-fashioned housekeeper knows so well to do, the delicacies are not wanting. For instance, for breakfast this morning we started in on Emmett cantaloupes, waded through two heaping big platters of trout blanketed with bacon, liberal quantities of potatoes, delicious "gems", fruit and Lord only knows what else. Tom, who says he never could stand more than a piece of toast and a small portion of breakfast food, loosens his belt three times, is one of the last to leave the table and an hour later takes out his watch to calculate if he can stand it until the triangle on the porch clangs out a summons to dinner (lunch they call it in town.) I'm afraid he will have to be sent home in a high-powered truck, as I fear the Dodge, sturdy as it is, will not be able to haul him over the level stretches of road, not to speak of the Big Creek summit.

Reverting back to the menu, no salad has been served yet, thank heavens, even though Dan's garden is full of head lettuce, and Tom has thrown out many a hint that he is very fond of the green stuff. But how far do you think a fellow would get in climbing these mountains or clambering over boulders in these dashing streams on a diet of salad and head lettuce?

Yesterday, we found some hot springs in the woods, with a wooden vat about a foot deep set in a dilapidated log cabin. Of course, we took a bath. Tom suggested that the vat was big enough for two, but I balked, as he declared he intended to soak for 30 minutes. But as I am accustomed to taking a bath every Saturday night, when I am home, I concluded five minutes was long enough for us, and at the conclusion our skins were red as lobsters, for the water is real hot, but Gee how it stinks. However, in spite of the odor, we drank until our diaphragms were as tight as drums. There are hot springs everywhere, and suggests that here is not only the top of the world, but that underneath hell is located and Old Nick is running his furnaces three shifts a day. Perhaps one of these days he will poke a hole through to the top, stick in a great big funnel and throw in all the bolsheviks, profiteers, moonshiners, hypocrites and the rest of the scum of the earth.

Knox has an interesting past. It was in its heyday 20 years ago when prospector, Eastern millionaire, miner and freighter trekked over the rough trails and improved roads to the gold diggings of Thunder Mountain. This was one of the stations on the route, and the dozen or more log houses that still remain standing could tell tales that would stir the blood if they could speak. Strolling through the old town the other afternoon with Dan Drake, he pointed out the points of interest in the old days. In that building a saloon, another in that cabin over yonder; in the outskirts "Big May," a later denizen of Emmett, had her sporting house; in that once pretentious building one could find any game of chance he de-

sired. Of course, there were stores, enormous livery barns and feed corrals and a hotel. All the buildings are falling down and going to decay. Three years ago Dan Drake vacated the old hotel when he had completed his new building where this rambling sketch is being written. It is built of logs, with walls and ceilings of lumber. This lumber, by the way, was bought from the Citizens Lumber company of Emmett. The walls of the lobby are covered with trophies of Dan Drake's hunting expeditions. One of them is a goat skin, immaculately white, and another is a cougar, both magnificent specimens. On a shelf is a set of scales, used to weigh gold dust when that was a medium of exchange. This hotel is a favorite stopping place for hunters and fishermen. Some of them come from way back East. When the deer season opens, every room will be filled, for deer are plentiful and the splendid new road built by the forest service makes travel by automobile a pleasure.

Mrs. Drake is a daughter of Mrs. Wilbur, and a sister of Roy Wilbur of Emmett. Mother Wilbur has been spending a portion of the summer here. A stage, carrying mail, with Harold Gorton as driver, makes daily trips from Cascade.

Those wealthy oil men from Oklahoma, who came in here sometime ago with a pack of dogs to hunt big game, are still here. It is said their dogs have dwindled to half the original number—probably the result of the feeling engendered that such forays on the best game preserve in the west should be sanctioned by the state game department. It is also said that these hunters have had poor luck and have not bagged a single bear.

Speaking of bears, Roy Roper, who is herding sheep near here, killed a big one a few days ago. At the first shot the bear was wounded and came straight for him. Roy never flinched but pumped the lead into the enraged beast. The bear dropped dead within five feet of Roy, with six bullets in his body.

NO CHANNEL CAT FOR EMMETT

Heavy Casualties in Hauling Sends Sportmen's Hopes Glimmering

Ed Mays had his hopes raised to the zenith power Monday by the receipt of a message stating that two cans of channel catfish fingerlings would arrive in Emmett Wednesday for planting in the sloughs west of town. But the next morning all his hopes were blasted by another message announcing that Emmett's quota of fish had died in transit and consequently no catfish would be planted here this year.

The fingerling or fry, consisting of 10 cans were secured from the federal bureau of fisheries from Montana, but owing to heavy casualties in handling and shipping, the original consignment dwindled to three cans. These were planned in the Boise river near Boise and at Buttermilk slough near Payette.

Ed Mays was probably the most disappointed man in town over the non-arrival of the fish for Emmett waters. He has worked hard to secure the fish, which come from the government hatcheries and was jubilant over the prospects of receiving them. He had been over the Seven Mile slough and had picked out nice places in which to plant the fish. But he says that he has been promised another shipment this fall or next spring, and still has hopes that some day he will be able to full a three pound channel cat out of the Payette.

Boys Scouts Camp on Squaw Creek

Twelve boy scouts under the supervision of Vern Munday and Harold Brown spent the week near Squaw Creek ranger station above Gross and they declare they had the swellest time of their lives.

The party was taken up Sunday by auto and spent until this morning in camp when they returned home. Fishing and scout work occupied their time. Those in the party were: Budd Wilkerson, Merton Blackler, Percy Moore, Roy White, Karl Salskov, Merl Bucknum, LeRoy Lytle, Billy Soule, Howard Munday, Junior Knowles, and Ralph Munday.

Vern Munday was scout master and Harold Brown assistant scout master.

Will Teach at Bend

Carleton Lathrop has accepted a position to teach in the schools at Bend, Ore., for the coming year, and has resigned his position as principal of the high school at Ontario, Ore. The new position carries with it the position of athletic coach and was tendered him on account of meritorious work in the Ontario schools the past two years.

OIL EXCITEMENT ON BIG WILLOW

Oil Company Organized at Payette—Big Willow Lands Leased

That there is great excitement over prospects for oil in the Big Willow creek country is evidenced by the activity in filing on government land in that territory in the land office at Boise and the organization of an oil company at Payette to drill on Little Willow creek.

A company with a cash backing of \$250,000 has been incorporated under the name of the Southern Idaho Oil Company, with headquarters at Payette and is composed of Payette stockholders. These men have made a thorough examination of the Little Willow district and they are convinced that oil is there in paying quantity.

They have already secured leases for quite an area of land and are getting more. They have already hauled lumber for bridges and culverts for a new road to be built to the point where active drilling operations are to be conducted. They are buying a drilling outfit and will move it, on their leased land as soon as possible.

It is expected to have the derrick set up and begin actual drilling inside of two to four weeks. A prominent geologist from Texas has been going over the field for some time past and it is under his direction and advice that the well will be drilled.

Coinciding with the announcement of the organization of this company at Payette, the Boise land office reports the filing on over 6000 acres of land in the Big Willow creek country, 14 miles north of Emmett. The applications were filed Monday for approximately 3800 acres. Amos C. Hammond of Payette and U. P. Stevens of Twin Falls were the applicants, Mr. Stevens filing on 2460 acres and Mr. Hammond on 1320 acres. Arthur S. Hincks of Payette was the third applicant to file for oil land, his filing being for 2074 acres.

According to reports, the well is to be drilled in section 18 township 9 north, range 2 west. Land office records show that all lands adjoining their section are patented and the filings of more than 6000 acres are as near this section as they can get.

DIED

Gustaf D. Amen died Saturday afternoon at Blackfoot, where he has been for several months receiving treatment for trouble resulting from severe attacks of rheumatism. The body was shipped to Emmett and the funeral was held at Buckhorn chapel Tuesday, Rev. Elmer Grant Keith preaching the funeral service and the Moose lodge having charge of the service at the grave. Gustaf David Amen was born in Bucklin, Mo., June 15, 1878, and was 44 years old. He was a member of the Swedish Lutheran church, and died a faithful member of his belief. He came to Emmett over twenty years ago and up until a few years ago, when he was taken sick, he was closely identified with the business and social life of the city. He was a partner of A. P. Peterson in the ice business for several years, and also in the livery stable business. On the 12th of June, 1907, he was united in marriage to Eliza Miller, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Abe Miller, now of Landax, Ore. To this union four children were born, three daughters and one son, all of whom survive to mourn his loss. He is also survived by the three sisters and one brother. He was a charter member of the Moose and Yeoman lodges of this city. Mr. Amen became the friend of all who made his acquaintance. For many years he was prominence in lodge circles, and will be greatly missed and mourned by a large circle of friends who held him in the greatest esteem.

Grouse Plentiful

The Emmett sportsmen who took advantage of the opening day of the grouse hunting report the birds plentiful and most of the parties had the limit before noon and were home early in the afternoon. Dr. Eyrd reports that he got the limit by 10 o'clock. Sam McMillan, H. D. McVean, John Barbour and Andrew Little went to Crane Creek, and report hunting fine in that locality.