BIG HOLE BASIN NEWS

INTO WHICH IS MERGED THE BIG HOLE BREEZES

BIG HOLE BREEZES ESTABLISHED 1898 — BIG HOLE BASIN NEWS ESTABLISHED 1912

VOLUME XI — WISDOM, MONTANA, THURSDAY, MARCH 29, 1923. — NUMBER 29

Enervating Effervesce

In type an inch deep the "Anaconda Bureau" of a daily paper says: "Trip equal of Northwest Mounted."

In a three-line deck, in black type beneath the scare head, it is stated: "Game Warden Edmunds Goes Into Wilds and Returns With Two Prisoners." The story follows:

"A journey of 180 miles on horseback, 60 miles on snowshoes, both in zero weather, briefly give the facts of the last trip Deputy Game Warden Tom Edmunds made into the North Fork country of the Big Hole basin, prior to coming to Anaconda to assist Deputy Game Warden John McCaffery in checking up several alleged violations of the fish and game laws.

"And Edmunds had something to show for the trip besides a couple of frost-bitten toes and nipped ears. When he reached Wisdom he had two prisoners, Sam Loftus and J W Hopkins, six prime marten skins, a beaver pelt, an elk hide and about 25 pounds of elk meat. Both prisoners and confiscated pelts and meat were picked up several miles down the North Fork from the Big Hole battle ground.

* * * * * *

"Warden Edmunds located the pair in their cabin, miles from any habitation, searched their place and found the evidence, placed them under arrest, and marched them to the nearest ranch. Arriving there he dispatched a messenger to the forest ranger's station near the battleground for a team, and then escorted the whole outfit into Wisdom."

Corral dust!

"The Northwest Mounted" had a pair of snowshoes tied to his saddle when he got into the Basin on which the label shad not been blurred. He rode over this portion of the valley in a sleigh. His two prisoners in their cabin miles from any habitation were on Joe Hopkins' ranch as much as a mile and a half, probably less, from the ranger station at the Gibbon battlefield, ranchers living all around this cabin in the wilds, miles from any habitation, and fine snow roads everywhere. The arrests were made on two different occasions and neither of the prisoners were frosted, nor were either of the drivers who hauled the Northwenst Mounted in his search for poachers, and the intrepid officer should not have suffered.

The News is in doubt as to whether Tom went in and "had hisse'f writ up" or whether that fellow on The Standard who never misses a chance to do the spectacular when writing about the Big Hole Basin evolved it from his inner consciousness. There's one thing absolutely certain: This self-same writer to whom we refer isn't making any friends for the paper which employs him, so far as the Big Hole Basin ranchers are concerned; nor do his cock-and-bull stories tend to intensify a feeling of good will toward the merchants of Butte and Anaconda whose tills ring with Big Hole Basin silver. This gazabo never hears of the purchase of a herd of dairy cattle, never sees a purebred sire coming into the Basin, never knows of a sale of extra fine beef steers; but if it be possible for him to create a sensation his typewriter gets red hot.

Game wardens and deputy game wardens are not overly popular in the Big Hole at best, and such a screed as the above quotation does not tend to their glory or effectiveness in here. These people cannot be blamed therefor. Protection of wild life is commendable. Yet the law as it is written and enforced is not just to the people living where there is game. One day, one hour, before the time limit has expired, a rancher may not shoot a duck for his table. He respects the law and does not attempt to shoot until sunrise. Hunters from Butte and Anaconda drive out during the night and long before sunrise they begin bombarding. They stampede his stock and frequently wound a valuable animal. One of these parties camped in a rancher's feedlot on the Northfork for a week last duck season and when the rancher asked him to haul a bucket of butter on his truck to Anaconda he said he was "already loaded." Then, too, the man who is holding down a claim destined in time to make him a home for himself and family does not love a piece of dog or other wild meat in his possession, and of course no matter how hungry he may be for duck he'll deny himself the pleasure of eating one rather than be caught with the evidence in his possession. Game wardens are not overly popular in the Big Hole at best, and such a screed as the above quotation does not tend to their glory or effectiveness in here. These people cannot be blamed therefor. Protection of wild life is commendable. Yet the law as it is written and enforced is not just to the people living where there is game. One day, one hour, before the time limit has expired, a rancher may not shoot a duck for his table. He respects the law and does not attempt to shoot until sunrise. Hunters from Butte and Anaconda drive out during the night and long before sunrise they begin bombarding. They stampede his stock and frequently wound a valuable animal. One of these parties camped in a rancher's feedlot on the Northfork for a week last duck season and when the rancher asked him to haul a bucket of butter on his truck to Anaconda he said he was "already loaded." Then, too, the man who is holding down a claim destined in time to make him a home for himself and family does not love a piece of dog or other wild meat in his possession, and of course no matter how hungry he may be for duck he'll deny himself the pleasure of eating one rather than be caught with the evidence in his possession. Game wardens are not overly popular in the Big Hole at best, and such a screed as the above quotation does not tend to their glory or effectiveness in here. These people cannot be blamed therefor. Protection of wild life is commendable. Yet the law as it is written and enforced is not just to the people living where there is game. One day, one hour, before the time limit has expired, a rancher may not shoot a duck for his table. He respects the law and does not attempt to shoot until sunrise. Hunters from Butte and Anaconda drive out during the night and long before sunrise they begin bombarding. They stampede his stock and frequently wound a valuable animal. One of these parties camped in a rancher's feedlot on the Northfork for a week last duck season and when the rancher asked him to haul a bucket of butter on his truck to Anaconda he said he was "already loaded." Then, too, the man who is holding down a claim destined in time to make him a home for himself and family does not love a piece of dog or other wild meat in his possession, and of course no matter how hungry he may be for duck he'll deny himself the pleasure of eating one rather than be caught with the evidence in his possession.

PIONEER PASSES

Nathan Ames died at the old home stead in the Grasshopper valley last Tuesday night, too late for the current issue of this paper by the time the sad fact was made known to us.

Deceased was born at Oxford, New Hampshire, July 11, 1846, and had been a resident of the Grasshopper for about 35 years. He leaves a wife and a daughter, Mrs. Will Pendergast, to mourn the loss of a loving husband and indulgent father.

His funeral, like his life, was free from pomp, a brother Mason reading the simple burial service of the order at his grave in the Bannack cemetery Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Pendergast live at Elkhorn and many miles of the distance between their home and the Ames ranch had to be negotiated on snowshoes.

A fitting tribute to the memory of the deceased is found in the following lines by H Howard Biggar:

Let others tell of the heroes
Who fight where the sabres gleam,
Where the blood of the thousands fallen
Doth redden the flowing stream;
Let others tell of the courage
displayed in the clash of war.
Where the armies mingle in battle
And the cannons belch and roar,
But mine is a different message
Of those whom my heart reveres
I sing of a nation's heroes,
The dauntless pioneers.

There were lonely days on the frontier,
Times when the world seemed drear,
Tasks that were hard to master
And dangers that thrilled with fear.
But theirs was a band with a purpose
And the courage that never fails;
And the long line never wavered
As it followed the western trails.
Many the tributes we owe them,
Men of a passing age;
For they leave us a treasured memory,
The richest of heritage.

Men with the pioneer spirit,
Blazers of western trails,
Resolute, dauntless, loyal,
Never your courage fails.
And out from your ranks shall issue
The brave and noble and great,
The builders of future empires,
The future leaders of state,
And they shall win fame and honor
That will live undimmed through the years;
For they are the scions of heroes—
The dauntless pioneers.

RADIO FUND OVERSUBSCRIBED

Mrs. Ted Woodward very kindly remembered The News with a call when she was in Wisdom Saturday and informs us that the radio fund for which she has worked so diligently is found to have been oversubscribed. She is inclined to think The News' support of the measure had much to do with its succes, for which we are truly grateful. This paper has never "laid down" on any project that seemed for the good of the community or the betterment of our fellowman, and when we do we trust we may be yanked hence.

A Westinghouse radio set was purchased from McIvor of Deer Lodge, who by the way made a neat price owing to the use to which the set was to be put, and by the time this paper reaches its subscribers the folks at Galen will no doubt be enjoying the varied pleasures thereof. Mrs. Woodward does not know the exact amount of the oversubscription as yet, nor to whom she shall rebate.

VIPOND STOCKMEN

Members of the Vipond Stockmens association held a meeting at Melrose last Monday afternoon, about 50 stockmen being present. R B Millan of the State college at Bozeman was present and gave a talk on the feed and feeding of cattle and on breeds and breeding of cattle.

J B Somers of the Beaverhead national forest, W W Hawkins, John Albers, Boss Emerick and John Peterson went from Dillon to attend the meeting.

It is planned to hold a meeting at Dell and Dillon in the near future and at Wisdom May 26.—The Dillon Examiner.

RUDE RURAL RHYMES

(Written for THE NEWS by Bob Adams)

CULTURE

No wonder that these rhymes are rude; btfore my present wife I wood. some ways of mine were very crude. Ere I was married to th same, I had no manners worth the name. My shirt and necktie did not match, and when I itched I used to scratch. Before I up and married Hannan I packed a very red bandanna; I mopped my brow and waved it proudly, and blew it sometimes very loudly. I also found that hanky trusty to wipe my shoes when they were dusty. I d learned quite early in my life some ways to sling a table knife, and that in mansion, cot or hovel one should not use it as a shovel, but still I found it slippery work with certain foods to ply a fork, and often chose to use a spoon where social codes refuse the boon. Yea, even yet I bust the rules that govern these here table tools. When in the heavy work of ating with crtain folks I am some three forks behind. Of spoons I either havt not any competing I'm apt to glance around and find that I am or else too doggone many, O, any wife or lean or chubby who starts to civilize her hubby will find him, though tht ight seems won, a tricky cuss when all is done. My wife still rues it when she fails to check up on my finger nails. I sometimes break my bread slice up and soak it in my coffee cup,, ,,o,r ,seek some post behind the shack to lean thereon and scratch my back.

—BOB ADAMS

NEWS FEATURES

"Blest be he who bloweth his own bugle, for if he bloweth it not the same shall ne'er be blown."

We don't know whether our readers have noticed the features we've been running, but it's a cinch our pocketbook has

During the legislative session recently closed we gave you two columns of condensed legislative news and the same amount of general news prepared by the Western Newspaper Union of Billings.

Readers of daily newspapers will recall the opening of the tomb of old King Tut-Anhk Amen, ruler of Egypt 3500 years ago. This is a rather uncanny subject, an act deprecated by the Association of Undertakers in an Eastern state, who illustrate their position by asking the pertinent question: "How would Americans like it if in the centuries to come the grave of Lincoln or Washington should be opened and the remains of these men placed on exhibition?"

Nevertheless, this was news; and as soon as the photographs of the articles found in the tomb of the ancient ruler were released the Western Newspaper Union secured them and for th past three weeks News readers have been able to read about them and look at the illustrations.

During the greater portion of the past twelve months we have been giving our readers "What God Says" a series of sermonettes bought for us by the Rev. William G Johnson, who is leaving us in a very short time. This series has awakened a religious interest in the community and we shall follow it by "Bible Thoughts for the Week," furnished in plate form by the W N U.

A new feature is "The Office Cat," the first installment appearing this week. This matter is furnished (in part) by Eastern firm but there are local hits in the column, some suggested by the firm and others by "the little bird on Nellie's hat." There is no attempt to be sarcastic with the pithy items dragged in by the Office Cat. If anyone should happen to be offended at an item in this column it will be charged to the account of the Eastern firm; if you are pleased you may buy the old man a box of Cleopatras.

HELMING-WOODY

Announcement cards were received in Wisdom last week by friends of the high contracting parties stating the Mary J Woody of Jackson was married to Harry Helming of Wisdom at Vancouver, Washington, March 17. "At home after June 1, 1923, at Wisdom, Montana."

The bride is one of Jackson's fairest daughters and the bridegroom senior member of the garage firm of Helming Bros., Wisdom. Both are well and most favorably known in Beaverhead county, their closest acquaintances and friends being in the two towns named. The newlyweds have a large circle of friends who will join The News in congratulation and expressing joy at their return to the Treasure state and especially to live among those who know and love them best.

Mrs Hathaway is home on Hecla mountain visit from Butte, where she has been for the winter in order to be near her husband during his illness.

PRAISES BIG HOLE BEEVES

E W Coles of Coles & Dodd Haines, Oregon, has been touring the past week in quest of beef stuff for his firm.

"I have been over quite a lot of country where they have good beef stuff this winter," Mr Coles said to The News while gracing our sanctum Monday afternoon, "but we've simply got to give it to the Big Hole for fat cattle. Carl Huntley has a couple of hundred Whiteface steers that I haven't seen the equal of for two years, anyhow, and George Clemow at Jackson has a pen of very superior Shorthorn steers. Take it all in all, Big Hole sure has the beef stuff."

Mr Coles is a most competent judge of fat steers. He is an exhibitor of this class of cattle and for 10 years led the van at Portland. He is the man also who bought the Burt Canfield steer "Felix" at the Lewiston livestock show several years ago. Mr Coles says "the boys in here have their sights raised a little just at present, but here's hoping I can find an outlet. I would be proud to ship this stuff, I assure you." Last season Mr Coles took a lot of beef stuff from the Basin and we trust the market will yet shape itself so he may be made proud again.

THE WEST'S BIG SHOW

More interest in "The West's Big Show" at Salt Lake City is being shown this year than ever. This is especially true of the Big Hole Basin. Everyone who has attended the show from here is going again, and each is striving to have his next door (ranch) neighbor go with him.

This is as it should be. The Inter Mountain Live Stock Show held, this is the sixth year, at Salt Lake is "nearer home" in every sense of the word than other places where like exhibitions are staged. And this great educational exhibition is for the actual benefit of stockmen. It is no sense a catch-penny scheme. Instead of an exhorbitant entrance fee for show stuff, there is no entry charge; and admission is free likewise; and yet, in spite of the wail of "hard times," which Salt Lake evidently doesn't believe in or at least doesn't feel, "$7755 will be awarded in cash and special prizes."

An exhibit of over 2500 head of prize cattle sheep and hogs of all classes is promised and an athletic carnival is a feature of this show, to be held April 3-4-5-6-7.

GEORGE DITTY HAS ANOTHER

One of the most certain signs of returning prosperity in this neck o' the woods is George Ditty's sales at Dillon. He held a sale on St. Patrick's day and despite the inclement weather which prevailed a goodly number of animals were disposed of at a fairly good price. Many ranchers attended and there were outside buyers in the mlourng, among them being George Oliver of Salmon, who was en route New York City with a carload of polo ponies.

Another sale is to be held at the company's yards in Dillon Saturday of this week, at which time ranchers will have an opportunity to pick up some good young bulls as well as horses, wagons and harness. Look for the advertisement on last page.

It was one of R B Stevens' finest colts that got in the way of the motor car of Mr and Mrs Ed Hathaway Monday morning and was killed. The car was damaged to the extent of $50 or more.

JACKSON NEWS NOTES

Alfred Peterson, who is suffering from the effects of a nail which penetrated his foot, will soon be able to get around again.

Mrs. Joe Kramer gave a dinner Sunday to Mr. and Mrs. Mann, Arthur Anderson, Walter Richardson, John and Charley Wenger, Clarence Helming, Julia Kramer, Menie and Ida Wenger, Jean and Lucy Langsdorf.

Forest Pendergast of Wisdom was the guest of his chum, Emil Kramer, in Jackson over Sunday.

Mrs Clemow, with her daughters Betsy and May, spent Sunday with Mrs. Henry Olsen.

There was a good crowd at the Jardine swimming pool and dance last Saturday and Sunday evenings.

Mr and Mrs Jules Wenger spent the week-end with Mr and Mrs John Irabnit.

John Langsdorf has just returned from Dillon. The girls all seem to think he is much improved in looks since he had his face worked over.

Mrs. J Woody gave a dinner last Sunday for Mrs C L Harrington and Mrs Brown, the teacher.

Joe Kramer has been taking Geo Melton around looking at the beef steers in this end of the Basin.

Charley Wenger has the system for taking the girls around—donkey and toboggan.

Harold Brown has been laid up with a sprained ankle but was able to bring his best friend to the swimming party last Saturday evening. Wot say, Ida?

Messrs and Mesdames Tom, Dan and John Pendergast passed through Jackson last week on their way to attend the funeral of Ned Ames at Bannack.

Mr and Mrs John Pendergast of Wisdom were up on a short visit to Jackson shaking hands with their old friends, who were very glad to see the popular couple again.

Everyone is glad to see J P Lossl come up to Jackson.

John Wenger is a very busy man feeding sheep, but let there be a big dinner announced and John always manages somehow to get his feet under the table—and also finds time to bring his best friend Jean Langsdorf.

It takes Walter Richardson to get up the swimming parties at the Jardine pool. How 'bout it, Menie?

Announcement cards have been received in Jackson from Mr. and Mrs Harry Helming, Vancouver, Washington. We are sure promising them a chiravari worth while when we get hold of them.

BACK TO OLD MONTANA

Mrs Dr Bolton writes from Sioux Falls, South Dakota, that the doctor has been transferred to the U. S Veterans Bureau at Helena and she and little Miss Helen will join him there this week. In closing Mrs. Bolton says: "We are all glad to get back to Montana." And we who have been so fortunate as to know this estimable family are absolutely happy to learn of the return.

E C Jacobs, formerly with the Basin Mercantile company at Wisdom, who with his wife made an extensive auto tour and finally purchased a grocery in Portland, Oregon, writes from Libby that he sold out his business in the Flower city and is now with the Libby Lumber company in the woodland commissary, acting as timekeeper also. Jake's health went back on him, he says, in Oregon, but it's dollars to doughnuts he and his estimable wife were more homesick than anything else. Anyhow, it's an ill wind blows nobody any good, and if failing health sent them home we are glad they got sick.

And as per announcement elsewhere Mr. and Mrs. Harry Helming are giving up Portland to return to Wisdom about June 1.

SCHOOL ELECTION

From notices, typewritten blanks of legal form tacked up over Wisdom, it appears there is soon to be a school election in this bailiwick.

This is a matter all too frequently overlooked by taxpayers in general. Not infrequently a well organized minority of the voters of a precinct "get out and hustle" to elect their men and later the taxpayer has a just complaint; that is, "he has a heller coming."

No one should, no one has a valid right to, miss a school election. The public schools are open to American (free only one other element and it is a sin and a shame that so many good and intelligent men of character, of means, of social standing,

State Industria. Review

State railway commission has reduced the transportation rate for oil through the pipeline from Cat Creek field to Winnett from 20c a barrel to 15c, effective March 21.

There are 110 well sproducing at Cat Creek, an excellent development for scarcely three yars of work. In a comparativly short period Cat has passed all other fields in the Rocky mountain region with the exception of Salt Creek. During 1922 Cat Creek produled 2,209,832 barrels of crude oil in excess of the oil consumed as fuel in the field.

Oil production on government land in the Cat Creek field in Montana aggregated 177,592 barrels of oil in January, an increase of 3,876 barrels over December.

Montana ranchers are in need of common laborers.

Miles City: $25,000 workers' bank is proposed here.

Rocky Ridge: Il company is Oto supply Cut Bank with natural gas.

Anaconda: Rich silver strike is made in the Champion mine.

State has almost six million acres of homestead land, the largest area being in Phillips county.

Wilsall: 600 acre ranch nets Geo owner $32,500.

Kalispell: Yeomen considering establishment of a children's home on Flathead lake.

Troy: Large mine deal closed when Snowstorm Silver Lead company buys the property of the Montana Horning Mining company.

Shelby: Ashber refinery is starting operations.

Milse City: Between 2500 and 3000 acres of land in the Sidney district to be planted to sugar beets this year.

Livingston: Northern Pacific railway to hire 1,000 men for repair work.

Hardin: Work on construction of hard surfaced gravel highway over Crow Indian reservation will be under way soon.

Broadus: Chicago & Northwestern plans to extend its road from Belle Fourche, S D, to Forsyth, will top immense coal deposits near here.

Billings: Broadview test wells are drilling once more.

Helena: Bank deposits jump over six millions in period of four months.

Helena: $2,000 needed to rebuild Country club here.

Great Falls: 250 wells to be put down in Kevin field.

Lewistown: Two more tests planned for East Flatwillow.

Billings: Considerable development work to be done in the Ryegate section this summer.

Montana freight rates to be reduced on an average of 10 per cent.

Railroad to extend from Casjer, Wyo, to Miles City will cost twelve millions.

Butte: Plans for school on West Side under way.

Glasgow's new creamery to have a capacity of 2,000 pounds of butter per week.

$720,000 allotted for forest roads within the state.

Kalispell: January sales of lumber were more than double those of a year ago, totalling 23,240,272 feet for 1923 as against 11,725,550 feet for the same month in 1922.

Stevensville: $20,000 cannery to be erected.

Helena: Two street work plans proposed by council.

C B & Q to build $2,500,000 spur from Billings to Sheridan into the from Billings or Sheridan into the Rosebud coal fields.

MAY HAVE BEEN METEOR

Telephone calls and questionings Monday night tended to the belief that a fire had occurred on some ranch near Jackson. Tuesday Wisdom central phoned to nearly every ranch in that end of the valley for The News but could not learn of anything in the nature of a fire, altho' some answered that they had seen a bright light in a certain neighborhood.

Jesse Finley saddled a horse and rode to a ranch where there is no telephone but found everything secure there. The idea is advanced that the light seen may have been from a large meteor, though the descent of such a body from the skies has not been reported.

The drivers of Chevrolets were lucky in the old days; they had only two pedals to step upon; they did not have to push a button.