

A PHILIPPINE TRAVELOGUE

THE ROMANTIC ISLANDS OF THE FAR EAST—PICTURES OF THEIR NATURAL BEAUTY AND HISTORIC SPOTS—BECOMING A MECCA FOR TOURISTS AND A POPULAR WINTER RESORT.



The Zigzag on the Way to Baguio, Summer Capital of the Philippines.

All aboard! Let's go! We're starting from Manila, the great picturesque, Americanized Oriental city, and will travel by automobile 200 miles to the north to Baguio, the summer capital of the Philippines. The trip can also be made by train.

We have ahead of us one of the most scenic, spectacular and thrilling automobile trips in the world. We will have excellent roads all the way. The Philippines are, in fact, a paradise for autoists, possessing 3,500 miles of fine macadamized roads.

The first part of the trip is through typical small towns and then across the central plain of Luzon and through several rich and fertile provinces, where tropical vegetation is seen at its best. Here one is impressed with the great agricultural wealth of the Philippines, which represents one of the East's greatest producing areas, with the advantage of immense natural resources for the development of further production. It is regrettably true that even in the United States there is far from any real understanding of the potentialities of the islands.

At some points rice fields, looking in the distance like the greenest of green lawns, stretch away as far as the eye can see. If you want color, if you want to feel the romance and mystery of an Oriental twilight, pass this way as the red eyed sun at the end of the dying day is slowly sinking behind the unending expanse of green fields. At first you cry out in ecstasy at the gorgeous scene. But as you ride along, your eyes fastened on the panorama of tints and colors, and with the impenetrably black Oriental night coming on fast, you become enthralled. You no longer try to express your feelings. You cannot. You realize that those now fast changing, colorful masterpieces in the heavens and on the landscape are pictures that no man can adequately describe nor human hands duplicate. So what's the use of trying!

True, these are but impressions, but the travelogueur considers himself justified in mentioning them, for they are a part of the trip to Baguio and return. Indeed, the gorgeous sunsets in all parts of the Philippines leave an impression on the mind of the tourist that is everlasting.

We leave the palms and tropical foliage and enter the zone of rugged pine. We pass from the soft, incense laden air of the warm lowlands to the crisp, invigorating ozone of the temperate zone, all within a few hours' time.

For mile after mile the road now follows the tortuous course of a river, the road lying in the bottom or on the rocky sides of a granite canyon.

The Philippines are rich in hydro-electric possibilities. This power is the cheapest power on earth. And it is everlasting. Your travelogueur is neither a prophet nor the son of a prophet, but he predicts that one day there will be innumerable Philippine government owned hydro-electric plants in this canyon we are now passing through. Think of the possibilities of such a project! Today the trip from Manila to Baguio is too expensive for the average Manila worker and his family, many of whom may live and die without beholding the wondrous beauties of their own island of Luzon. Think of what a blessing it would be to Filipino mothers and children to feel upon their fevered brows the cool, invigorating breezes of the mountain tops, now so near and yet so far! With the Philippine government owning its own electric railways and hydro-electric plants it would be possible to bring

the trip to Baguio within the means of hundreds of thousands of Filipinos. Not only is there sufficient power in this river to electrify a line from Manila to Baguio, but to operate the street railways of Manila, light the city and furnish power for manufacturing concerns.

But we have now arrived at Camp One. From this point the scenery rapidly changes as the elevation increases. We are traveling over the famous Benguet road, the construction of which through the mountains is a most remarkable engineering triumph. At places the road is blasted out of the solid granite. Riding on the edge of a 100 foot precipice makes one feel like



"At times we seemed perilously near the jumping off place."

he is on the rim of the world. Some of the turns are so sharp it is impossible to see 20 feet ahead, and we seem to be perilously near the jumping off place. We wonder if it is safe to lean out and peer into the canyon far below, and when we do we are perfectly satisfied we are flirting with death. Yet the trip is a safe one, providing our driver has better nerves than our own.

All too soon we reach the outskirts of Baguio, a city among the clouds, and are rather surprised at the modern city we find it to be. In ten years Baguio has grown from a village of huts to the now justly famed mountain resort of the Philippines, sometimes called the Philippine Simla. It is undoubtedly destined some day to become a large city.

Baguio ranges in elevation from 4,500 to 5,500 feet and is surrounded practically on all sides by high mountain ridges and "hogbacks" towering into the skies at a height of almost 8,000 feet.

Aside from the scenery, which is noteworthy, the great blessing of Baguio is its temperate climate, which is indeed a godsend to those impoverished by the tropical temperatures of the lowlands. Not only is the mountain air rich in ozone, but it has been demonstrated to be extraordinarily free from germs of all kinds.

Each year during the hot season the school teachers of the entire archipelago are enabled by the government to spend a month at the teachers' camp in Baguio for recreation and conference on school work. American army officers and their families also go to Baguio for the hot months.

And now that your travelogueur has you in Baguio, he believes he will leave you there, for there are many interesting side trips to take, and, besides, Baguio is the most delightful place for a vacation in the entire Orient.

C. H. T.

Our Best Farms This Week

90 ACRES—THREE ROOM BUNGALO, AND NECESSARY OUTBUILDINGS, 65 ACRES IN WHEAT, BALANCE RYE AND POTATOES, SPLENDID GARDEN. ALL EQUIPMENT GOES WITH THIS PLACE. EIGHT MILES FROM PRINEVILLE, ON SPLENDID ROAD. A GOING RANCH AT A PRICE TO MOVE QUICK. IT LAYS FINE, AND EVERY INCH OF IT RECEIVES IRRIGATING WATER. IF YOU WANT A SNAP, GRAB THIS AT ONCE. PRICE, \$65 PER ACRE, PART CASH.

Don't Overlook This One

100 ACRE RANCH, THREE MILES FROM PRINEVILLE, ON BEST OF ROADS, ALL UNDER THE DITCH AND CLEARED, THIS PLACE HAS THREE TAKE-OUTS. LIES BEST UNDER PROJECT. TO BE SACRIFICED AT \$60 PER ACRE, \$1,750 CASH, BALANCE TO SUIT. YOU WILL HAVE TO HURRY, AS THIS PLACE WILL GO QUICK.

Our Best Home This Week

FIVE ROOM BUNGALO, HEAVY CEMENT FOUNDATIONS, SIX FULL LOTS, WITH SHADE TREES SET OUT AND GROWING. IF YOU ARE LOOKING FOR A NICE, MODEST HOME, THIS WILL INTEREST YOU. THE PRICE HAS BEEN LOWERED FOR QUICK SALE. \$2,750, \$2,100 CASH, BALANCE TO SUIT. ACT QUICK.

IF YOU WANT TO RENT YOUR HOUSE, LIST IT WITH THE OCHOCHO REALTY CO.

IF YOU HAVE ROOMS TO LET, THE OCHOCHO REALTY CO., CAN FILL THEM FOR YOU. 433 MAIN STREET.

HOUSES FOR SALE

We have a list of fine modern homes for sale—if you are looking for a home come to the Ochoco Realty Co.

We have over one hundred homes on our lists ranging in price from \$1,200 to \$10,000 and can get you just what you want: Our listings contain modern homes at half the price it would cost to build, drop in our office or call us by phone and we will be pleased to show you the best on the market for the least money.

WE WANT YOUR HOUSE ON OUR LIST, IF IT IS FOR SALE, WE CAN SELL IT; WHY?

THE OCHOCHO REALTY COMPANY KNOWS HOW!

Timber Wanted!

WE WANT 100 TIMBER CLAIMS, IN OR OUT OF THE GOVERNMENT RESERVE—WE HAVE A CLIENT WHO DESIRES 500,000,000 FEET OF GOOD PINE, MUST BE PRICED RIGHT AND SITUATED SO AS IT COULD BE POOLED WITH OTHER TIMBER—CLAIMS RUNNING 2,000,000 FEET OR MORE PREFERRED—GIVE FULL PARTICULARS AND LOCATION IN FIRST LETTER OR CALL AT OUR OFFICE, 433 MAIN STREET. PHONE 611.



611

433 Main St.

If you have anything to sell, we can turn it. If you want anything, we can get it for less

- BARGAIN COUNTER**
 ONE—1,500 lb Trailer in the very best condition—Hook onto it and Jazz of home—\$75—It's a crime to let it go at this figure. Bargain Counter.....
- FOR SALE**—A dandy young work team, will eat out of your hand. Come in quick or you lose.
- ONE**—Fine building site in Bend for Prineville property.
- FOR SALE**—Young team, ages 4 and 6 years, weight about 2700, price, \$200 for the two.
- TWO**—Perfectly good Ford side lamps at a price that is honestly ruinous. Also Ford tail light.
- TWO**—5 acres fine fruit and berry land, adjoining County Seat, Columbia river with daily boat service and on the main line of North Bank Ry., to trade for Prineville or Powell Butte property, will assume difference.
- AN**—Ideal building site, 60x120 feet, close to schools and in a select neighborhood, cheap.

THE OCHOCHO REALTY CO. OF PRINEVILLE

We sell the earth from a town lot to a township

SWAP COLUMN

- WILL TRADE**—Good buggy and double harness, also gentle driving horse, what have you?
- IRRIGATED**—40 acre tract, close in, to trade for city property.
- FULL**—Blood Shire Stallion, registered, 8 years old, weighs 18-1900 pounds, will sell or trade. Reg. by Albert Moore & Son.
- Piano**—Player, just like new, with almost 30 music rolls, sell or trade
- 4**—Head of young cattle and one darn good milk cow, if interested, see us.
- ONE**—Good seven room modern house to trade for cattle.
- ONE**—Fine residence in Eugene for Prineville property—see us at once about this.
- FOR SALE**—One Buick 6, model D-45, 5 passenger, first class shape, cant be beat for a bargain, cheap.

The Pity of It.
 First lady—"Why, didn't you know my husband was a great optimist?"
 Second lady—"No. What a pity! He could have had the order I gave for a pair of spectacles for my husband only last week!"

Had a Frenzie-d Look.
 From a Story—"Frenzie said nothing, and there was something disconcerting in the way he said it."—Boston Transcript.

What Else Should She Do?
 A curly-headed tot named Evelyn, three years old, was asked by her mother if she had been at the hair tonic bottle and she replied, "Yes, mother, I did use it—my dolly's hair is coming out in bunches. I had to do something to stop it."

Pollen Carried Far by Wind.
 Wind-blown pollen ("sulphur rain") is known to be carried far. Hesselman, of the Swedish experiment station, reports a quite extensive rain of tree pollen on two fire ships 20 and 37 miles from shore; and the pollen of algae is known to have been carried even as far as 200 miles.

Strange if True.
 The olive oil product of Spain varies greatly from year to year and there is a notion among the growers that the yield is always greater in the even numbered years.

Fatal Effect.
 "Yesterday afternoon he read his copy of the Eagle. Three hours later he died."—From an obituary in the Brooklyn Eagle

Tobacco Not Wasted Now.
 In former times all tobacco confiscated by the English customs authorities was destroyed by burning in a furnace called the king's pipe. Nowadays all such tobacco, as well as that which is returned as unusable for smoking, is sold to manufacturing chemists, who turn it into sheep dip, insecticides for the use of gardeners, and the like.

Lady-Slipper.
 Three of the well-known varieties of the beautiful orchid found in the temperate zone are called the pink lady-slipper, the yellow moccasin flower, and the showy lady-slipper which is white with purplish pink or crimson stripes. These names have been given the flowers as they bear a curious resemblance to a slipper.

Three Hundred Years Ago.
 The first man to recognize the importance of roads in relation to civic progress was Lord Francis Bacon. He wrote three hundred years ago that three elements were necessary to the growth of a community—fertile soil, busy workshops and easy conveyance of men and things, from one place to another.

Avoid Affectation.
 Affectation is an awkward and forced imitation of what should be genuine and easy, wanting the beauty that accompanies what is natural.—Locke.

Nature and Workers.
 Nature offers no reward to mental indolence. It hates an idler in any field.—David Swing.