

THE CITY

Mrs. M. E. Brink left Friday evening for a visit in Portland.

Warren Brown returned from Portland Saturday morning.

Grover Gibson came down Friday from Post on a business trip.

Dr. J. H. Rosenberg left Friday evening for a visit in Portland.

Bud Smith and wife made a business trip to Prineville on Saturday.

Mrs. I. M. Mills of Paulina visited in Prineville on Thursday and Friday.

Vern Merchant, a farmer near Culver, drove over to Prineville Saturday.

Miss Peggy Billyue arrived today to be the house guest of Mrs. Willard Wirtz.

Mrs. Fannie Kane left Friday morning for Madras, to be gone over the week end.

Miss May Ward left Friday to spend a week visiting at the Mill's ranch at Paulina.

Eva Street left Sunday to visit at the Beryl Kidwell ranch on McKay for several days.

Wallace Cannon and Raymond Smith are working at the Tum-A-Lum yard piling lumber.

A new walk is being built from the front entrance of the high school building to the back door.

Farrell Barnes left last week for Idaho, where he will spend the summer with his brother there.

George Huntington and wife who live on a ranch near Madras, were in Prineville Saturday on business.

A. C. Barnekoof, representative of Glass & Pseudhomme, spent the week end in Prineville visiting friends.

Mrs. A. S. Brown and children Thelma and Sammie left Friday for The Dalles to spend the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Ward left Saturday to spend the summer on Mrs. Ward's Crooked River Homestead.

Dot Medley, Herbert Booth and Paul Davies came in Friday evening to attend the dance at the Club hall.

Hobart Reams returned Friday from Corvallis, where he has been attending the Oregon Agricultural College.

M. E. Brink left last night for Portland, where he will join his wife who left for that point earlier in the week.

Mrs. Vira Cyrus left Thursday for Biggs where she will visit her son who is working there, and other friends.

W. F. Hammer of Hood River, formerly a merchant at Madras, was a business visitor in Prineville on Friday and Saturday.

Inspector Campbell with the State Highway Department, spent Sunday looking over the bridges along the Crooked river highway.

Harry Lanius, a rancher from up Crooked River way, was in Prineville Thursday and Friday the first time for a long spell.

C. C. Kelley, District Supervisor for the State Highway work, was in town on Saturday consulting with construction heads here.

Clinton Huston spent last Thursday at Roberts, where he attended the neighborhood picnic and dances held there on that day.

A. J. Wiley and Ralph Skinsedech were in town the last of the week from Portland on business connected with the Ochoco project.

The prayer meeting service will be held Tuesday night instead of Wednesday night at the Methodist Church on account of the chautauqua opening on Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. I. Winnek motored up from Klamath Falls the last of the week to visit at the Hugh Lakin home. Mrs. Lakin is their daughter.

A large number of Bend and Prineville guests were entertained yesterday at the home of Willard Wirtz with a cafeteria dinner and a general social time.

Mrs. Lillian Hogue is taking Eva Street's place in the Art Shop for the summer. Miss Street quit work Saturday night, and will soon leave for La Grande to spend the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Herb Angell and children left Saturday for their Paulina ranch. They came to Prineville to meet their daughter, Velma who has been attending school in Portland.

The Peerless Orchestra dance last Friday night was quite well attended by both local people and a crowd from Bend. The orchestra will give dances on Thursday and Friday nights while the Chautauqua is here.

Lewis H. Irving, prominent lawyer of Jefferson County, George Pearce, connected with the Madras Pioneer, and A. F. Shugart, were in Prineville Friday to attend the Commercial Club Luncheon in connection with the Chautauqua matters.

SHRINERS GET SPECIAL RATES

Shriners who plan to go to Portland to attend the Shrine Convention should call on E. J. Wilson and get certificates. These certificates are available for members of the family as well as the members of the order, and entitle the holder to secure a round trip ticket to Portland for a fare and a third which is quite a saving.

The rates apply from Prineville Junction, and will be available from June 17th to 24th, inclusive. The final return limit is June 30th, 1920.

STANDARD—Auto Painting Co. east 3rd and Madison Sts., Portland, paint anything from Bugs to Limousines. Satisfaction guaranteed. Leave your car with us when in Portland. Phone E. 774. 36p.

WSS NEWS NOTES WSS

CHOP SUEY

At The Telephone

"Hello! Who are you, please?"
"Watt."
"What is your name, please?"
"Watt's my name."
"Yes, what is your name?"
"I say my name is Watt."
"Oh, well, I'm coming to see you."
"All right, are you Jones?"
"No, I'm Knott."
"Who are you, then, please?"
"I'm Knott."
"Will you tell me your name, please?"
"Will Knott."
"Why won't you?"
"I say my name is William Knott."
"Oh, I beg your pardon."
"Then will you be in if I come round, Watt?"
"Certainly, Knott."
Then they were cut off by Central and Knott wants to know if Watt will be in or not.—Exchange.

There was a young lady of Me.,
Who was of her beauty, quite ve.
But a pimple arose
On the end of her nose
And the poor girl went almost insane.
—Boston Transcript.

The young daughter of a prominent New York financier who passed most of her years either in the city or at the large summer resorts, recently paid her first visit to a real country home. She was anxious to show that she was not altogether ignorant of rural conditions, and when a dish of honey was set before her on the breakfast table, she saw her opportunity.
"Ah," she observed, "I see you keep a bee."—Harper's Weekly.

She Came Back

Backward and forward he paced, his eyes wild and rolling, his face haggard. As the minutes passed, his agitation increased.
"Will she never come? Will she never come?" he wailed, wildly. "Already it is 15 minutes past the appointed time and she is not here!" He pressed his hands to a fevered brow and waited. He tried to sit in vain, and still waited. He gazed sadly through the window, and went on waiting.
At last! Ah! the sounds of little footsteps on the stairs. He turned to the door, eager, excited.
Yes, it was she!
"You have come then?" gasped he, dizzy with delight, as he grasped his hat.

Yes, the typist had come back, and it was his turn now to go out to lunch.—Pearson's Weekly.

The geography class was in session and the teacher pointed a finger to the map on the classroom wall.
"Here on one hand we have the far-reaching country of Russia. Willie," she asked, looking over her pupils and settling on the small boy at the end of the class, "What do you see on the other hand?"
Willie, hopeless with fright, hesitated a moment and then answered, "Warts."—Philadelphia Record.

An enterprising Gotham florist invented a catchy advertising line that read, "Say it with flowers." It had its appeal to the young beaux, and he did a thriving business. Other florists took it up and it was soon seen in almost every florist shop in town. The other day down on Fulton Street market a romantic fisherman had this sign up over his stall, "Say it with shad."

Looking Backward

As we fry in July
Day by day,
We regret all the wet
Back in May.
As we burn, how we yearn
For a storm,
Too much sun is no fun;
Things are warm.
So we sigh like a fly,
In a web.
Oh, for ice! It was nice
Back in Feb.
—Kansas City Journal.

Ancient Relative (Severely)—Does anyone smoke in this house?
Young Wife—Oh, yes, John, go get auntie a cigarette.—Baltimore American.

A canny young canner from Canoe One morning observed to his granny "A canner can can."
A lot of things, gran.
But a canner can't can a can, can 'e.

Oblivious

He held her hand,
She held his hat.
I held my breath and lay quite flat.
They kissed.

I saw them do it;
She held her face a pearly time;
I held this peace and wrote this rhyme.
They never knew I knew it.
—Cornell Widow

When Bills Don't Count.

Having made his payments for rent, coal, gas and groceries, the poor man was broke. But he needed winter clothes, so he compromised by digging thru a closet and unearthing a heavy vest that belonged to a winter suit he had worn some years ago. He brushed the vest off and felt in the pockets.
Eureka! A discovery.
In the inside pocket of the vest was a roll of bills amounting to \$123 and not one of them was receipted.
—Cincinnati Enquirer.

"If a man takes his best girls to the opera, spends \$5 on supper after the performance, and then takes her home in a taxi, should he kiss her good night?"
"I don't think she ought to expect it. Seems to me he has done enough for her."—Normal Instructor.

SOME EPITAPHS

Deacon Winthrop, thou hast left us,
And we're as sad as sad can be;
It was the devil who bereft us,
And he has our sympathy.

Mrs. Susan Smith has gone
To the world that never ends;
Sister Smith is always doing
Something to please her friends.

Tom Linson's gone away from us,
They say a better place is his;
But that's not so, because there ain't
No better place than Boston is.

Beneath this stone lies Standish Doan
And surely he must love it,
Because all know he did love so
To always lie above it.

To heaven above has gone at last
—

Dear Sister Martha Hewitt,
And it will be some time before
She gets accustomed to it.

Our Best Farms This Week

80 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 A HOME, HERE IS THE GROUND TO BUILD IT ON.

LOT 60 x 122 FEET, CLOSE TO THE SCHOOL, PERFECTLY LEVEL. THERE IS NO RESIDENCE LOTS IN PRINEVILLE MORE DESIRABLY LOCATED NOR AT SUCH AN ATTRACTIVE FIGURE AS THESE LOTS AND WE CAN ARRANGE TERMS IF DESIRED ON PART OF PURCHASE PRICE. SEE US QUICK AS THE PRICE IS TO BE ADVANCED IN 30 DAYS—THIS IS THE OWNERS' ORDERS.

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

IF YOU HAVE ROOMS TO LET, THE OCHOCO 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.

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.

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 OCHOCO 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 milch 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, can't be beat for a bargain. cheap.

"Tell me," said the lovelorn youth "What's the best way to find out what a woman thinks of you?"
"Marry her," replied Peckham immediately.—New York American.
"Now Ethel, Harold says he's sorry he broke your doll, so I want you to forgive him."
"I'd feel more like forgivin' him, mother, if I could swat him one first."—Life.

Definition of a boarding house Strawberry shortcake: A circular solid, every point in whose periphery is equidistant from the strawberry.—Everybody's Magazine.

The Summer Time

The summertime to each small boy. Would be a bed of roses. But for some mishaps that annoy. Like stubbing of the toeses.
—Youngtown Telegram

The summertime for all big girls is pleasant, one supposes. But for the rays that old Sol hurls And freckles up their noses.

—Geneva Free-Press Times
The summertime would be so glad For dad, a bed of roses. But dad, you know, is the poor lad That has to buy the clotheses.

—Houston Post
Mr. Dudds—Why do you always stand before a mirror while dressing?
Mrs. Dudds—To see what is going on, of course.—Puck.

—Probably So.

The owner of an auto which had broken down in western Minnesota approached a native son who was leaning on a gate by the roadside with the query: "Have you a monkey wrench?"
"No," replied the Native Son, "I

ban got sheep ranch. I dank any man bane big fool to keep monkey ranch in dis country."

No candidate, no matter who he is, where he comes from, what he is, which way he parts his hair, how he ties his necktie, whether he wears silk or cotton hose, silk or work shirts, whether he is wet or dry, get anything or any support from the Free Trade Journal free grat. We have been lied to by governors, secretaries of state, auditors, treasurers, congressmen, senators, coun officers, mayors, clean down to co. stables during our life of "rubedom" and now we say "never again". If you want anything in the Journal, boys, write for rates. Promises are far below par at this office. They have gotten so they do not get us anything or anywhere and we like to eat, wear clothes and everything just like you candidates do.—Free Trade Journal.