

METOLIUS WELLS
PROOF OF ENERGY

Abundance of Water Now
Handy Where Car Tanks
Were Once Relied Upon.

TOWN READY FOR MAINS

For 50 Miles Surrounding Station
on Hill Line Country Is Rich
Land That Awaits About
100 Thrifty Farmers.

BY ADDISON BENNETT.
METOLIUS, Crook County, Oregon.
June 1.—(Staff Correspondence.)—The Metolius River flows into the Deschutes about three miles below the mouth of Crooked River. It is quite a large stream, nearly as large as Crooked, but not very long. It rises on the northwest of Black Butte, north of Sisters, and comes rushing out from several springs, a river from the start.

For a number of miles the Metolius is the southern and westerly boundary of the Warm Springs reservation, and it is said to flow through a very fine country, one day to be the homes of many people. When the Hill people were looking out for places for the stations along their road, they gave the name of that river to the nearest site. Hence we have the town of Metolius situated a few miles to the east of the mouth of that stream.

Perhaps the first and primal reason the railway people had for building a station here was that they might establish a division point on the line, 118 miles from the Columbia River, 118 miles, being as far as an ordinary engine should run, or a freight crew work. But for the accommodation of men and machinery at a division point it is necessary to have an abundance of pure water, and water is a scarce commodity in many parts of the interior, but here it was thought a sufficient supply could be had from wells, and such is the case. One well has already been sunk from which was pumped 250,000 gallons in a test of three days; from this the town and railway are being supplied, and two more will be put down at once, one being already started.

Large tanks at high altitudes are being erected, and within a week or 10 days at least one of these tanks will afford fire-protection to all of the railroad property, as well as much of the town property—all of the lumber yards and warehouses and other buildings along the right of way.

Well Supercedes Tanks.
The water question being one of first consideration towards city building in all places, and particularly in this section, it must be said that the builders of this town had the problem solved before they sold a lot, and the trenches for the waterpipes were dug through every alley before there was a real building erected in the town, just as soon as the pipe arrives Metolius will have a splendid water system. And these pipes are now over the line, consequently men may be laying them before this article appears in print.

My excuse for starting this letter with the river and water supply will appeal to all who are anxious to see the town of Crook County, so it is useless to explain conditions to them. But to others it may be well to say that up to the completion of the well here a few days ago all of the water used by the railway people along their line south of Willow Creek Canyon at Madras, was hauled in tankcars from the Deschutes River, seven or eight miles north of Madras. Hence the Metolius supply means a great deal to the railway people, as it does to Metolius.

As a town cannot live without water, neither can one flourish on water alone. There must be other reasons for its existence, either causes for its growth, and the Metolius people have shown me so much to convince me that they have a tributary country large enough and rich enough to support a city, that I can say I am sure there are sufficient assets in the surrounding territory to build a town or city as large as any now east of the mountains of Oregon, in a country? Yes, but other towns are fighting for this trade, Madras on the north, Culver on the south, other towns yet to spring on the east will strive for it, and the place that gets the most of it will be "the" place of this section. No argument is necessary to prove that.

Rich Lands Waiting.

Recently I was taken through the territory to the west, south and east of Metolius, the trip being made in the Cadillac of C. S. Marsh, president of the Citizens' State Bank, the other passengers being W. B. Lottman, son of the cashier of the Metolius State Bank, and that ubiquitous individual of Crook County, Tillman Reuter.

The trip covered almost 20 miles, and I am free to say there is hereabouts more latent and partially-developed agricultural and horticultural resources than can be discovered as the cause for life of many Eastern cities of 20,000 people. Take a trip of 20 miles, with the country to be seen as far as the eye can carry on all hands, and it cannot be described within the bounds of an ordinary newspaper article, so I can only touch the "high spots," so to speak.

To the west the country is rather level, mostly in cultivation, or rather much of it now in cultivation, the remainder held by non-resident owners, and not in crop. But there will be less and less cause for complaint about these absentee holders, for these places are being sold rapidly to newcomers. This immediate territory needs more than anything else about 100 land buyers to take up these holdings and "get busy" with plow and harrow and drill and sower. And the lucky 100 who do come will be wise to buy their land in the prosperous ones of the community, for these lands are among the best in this section. And the prices are not unreasonable. In fact, below their real value, as can be ascertained by a note to the Commercial Club here.

Dry-Farm Lands Rich.

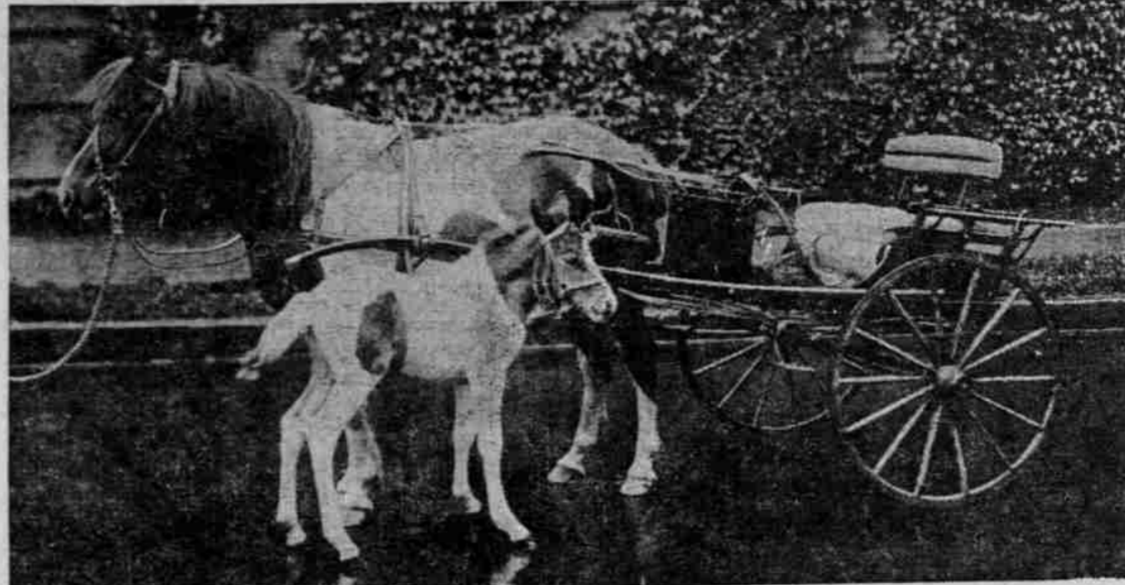
Going north a few miles, the country is practically the same as to the west, thence to the east to the old Haystack postoffice the road is through a section more rolling, but of great beauty, rich not only in possibilities, but in the crops it has been producing—not an untried but a tried and tested section, with as fine wheat fields as every hand has there in Oregon. Wheat fields? Do not think from that statement that I mean that the "fields" merely are fine level and all that. I mean the young wheat, whether Fall or Spring-sown. This is a dry-farming district exclusively, but the bulk of the wheat of the past has been raised on the lands hereabouts, and much of the wheat of the future will be raised on this same land—and find its market at Metolius.

A rolling country seems to appeal to one—the little nooks and valleys, the hillsides and hilltops, the northern slopes where the orchards of the present are planted, where the orchards of the future will flourish. I like garden spots and vineyard sites—and

BOYS and GIRLS of PORTLAND

Do You Want this Handsome Shetland Pony, Prize-Winning Queen Wilhelmina and Her Beautiful Little Colt, Princess of Sunnybrook, Only Three Weeks Old?

They are going to be given free to one of you, August 15



The Shetland, Her Colt, Cart and Harness

This \$500 Outfit includes the pony the colt, the cart and a brand new set of harness. Most generous FREE OFFER ever made in the City of Portland.

Contest ends on August fifteenth. Every child has an equal opportunity. No time too late to enter. You might as well have it as anyone

Full Particulars Furnished at Either of Our Two Stores
Entire Outfit on Exhibition Daily—Third and Morrison

This magnificent donation to some happy boy or girl of Portland is one way we have devised to call attention of parents of Portland to the equally magnificent fact that All-Oregon Suits are best

FOR \$15 We have made a staple article of our All-Oregon Suit, made of Oregon Cloth, Oregon Wool for Oregon Men

"From the Sheep's Back to the Man's Back, With no Cotton Added in the Making"

BROWNSVILLE WOOLEN MILL STORE
THIRD AND MORRISON STREETS (TWO STORES) THIRD AND STARK STREETS

as a setting for all the emerald fields of young wheat and barley and oats. And then on every hand, for this is not a newly-settled country, are the homes of the thrifty owners, many of them pretentious and commodious, and many of the occupants belonging to the 200 of the county who own automobiles.

Ranch Has 18,000 Acres.

At the old Haystack Postoffice site, now superseded by a rural route, is the home of A. W. Boyce, who came here about 25 years ago. He was not at home, so I could not get the facts expected about the early days. He is now a prosperous landowner, and has one of the best dry-land orchards in this section. His ranch is about seven miles to the southeast of Metolius. The office received its name from Haystack Butte, which lies to the south a couple of miles. This butte resembles a long stack of hay or grain; hence the name.

From Haystack, southeast to the north of Grizzly Butte, is a country practically the same, but perhaps not quite so good as to soil value. But the young grain looks fine. Lamont is two miles to the northwest of Grizzly Butte. This little town, with a couple of stores, hotel, schoolhouse, blacksmith shop, feed barn and a half dozen residences, is in a beautiful valley, and the wheat fields still look "all to the good."

North and east through the valley is the range of the Grizzly Livestock &

Land Company, otherwise Andy Morrow and Jim Keenan, for they own all of the stock of the company, save a few shares held by Mr. Morrow's sister. Their ranch covers about 18,000 acres, and is spread out over quite a territory. The home ranch visited is on Willow Creek, in section 21, township 12, south, range 15 east. They pretty nearly make Willow Creek a dry run, for they have the oldest water rights on that stream.

Bucks Worth \$500 Each.

Morrow & Keenan, as they are usually spoken of, have some 8000 sheep, 500 cattle, 100 hogs and a number of horses. But those figures do not tell the story. They are engaged in raising fine sheep—sheep of pedigree. Recently they shipped in three bucks at a cost of more than \$500 each. And their swine are of a high grade. We were pointed to the old homesteads of Morrow and Keenan. Morrow took his in 1885. Keenan entered his in 1898. And from those two homesteads, hard work, frugality and intelligence of these two men came their present large holdings—worth perhaps well over a quarter of a million, soon to be worth double that, paying interest on still more.

North and west across a flat but somewhat broken country through the range of the Morrow-Keenan ranch, part of the way to the west of the Hay Creek ranch, is the famous old ranch of the Baldwin Company. Thence across a

flat is where 14 homesteads were recently taken in one day, and winding around to the north and west one comes to the ranch of Tillman Reuter—Reuter the ubiquitous, for he is always in evidence in Crook County. I am not going to write up Reuter's ranch. I did that two months ago. I am not going to write up Reuter for the same reason. But I will ask the disappointed, the despondent the dis-satisfied, the unbelievers in Crook County, to go and see the Reuter place. If Tillman can raise anything from tomatoes to corn on his place what can be done on other places?

Remember we had Reuter as a mentor and guide on this trip, and he seems to know everybody in this section, and all about them. He pointed out to us fields where corn was planted last week, the total area being 155 acres. Mighty small, the reader will say. True. But who ever thought corn could be raised here at all? Nobody, until the Reuters of Crook tried it. And now you can see at Metolius and other places as fine samples of corn as you can find anywhere on earth. I examined a number of ears at the Metolius State Bank, it being of the yellow dent variety, and no finer ears were ever shown. Every kernel was firm, every row regular, fully developed to the very end of the cob perfectly matured. I tell you it means something to Crook County, something to Metolius, to be able to have lands where such corn can be grown, even if

the yield is only three-quarters what it is in the corn country, with its sweltering nights and suffocating days.

Four Wedded at Vancouver.

VANCOUVER, Wash., June 1.—(Special.)—John Dunmire and Olive Friedrickson, of Portland, were married here today and a marriage license was issued to Joseph Balogh and Miss Martha Ostrom, also of Portland, A. D. Bronson and Miss Lizzie Evans, both of Sheridan, Or., were married here today.

Henwood's Second Victim Dies.

DENVER, June 1.—Almost one week to the hour after S. L. Von Phul, of St. Louis, was shot and killed by Harold F. Henwood, in the Brown Palace Hotel barroom, George E. Copeland, a wealthy mining man of Victor, Colo., a spectator wounded by Henwood's bullet, died at 12:30 this morning from the effects of his wounds.

Just a Thought

BALLOT TITLE.

An Ordinance providing that during certain hours each passenger of a streetcar operated in the City of Portland from whom a fare is demanded shall be furnished a seat in such car, and making it unlawful to demand such fare until a seat is provided, and making it unlawful during certain hours to permit any person to board or remain upon any streetcar in which no seat is available for such person.

The real meaning of this ordinance, as you will perceive by reading it, is

IF THERE IS NO SEAT, YOU GET NO RIDE!

For the conductor, under the law, must decline to let you board the car

VOTE 127 NO!

Portland Railway, Light & Power Company

(Paid Advertisement.)



The Officers and Directors of Eilers Music House announce the Formal Opening Days of their New Establishment on Saturday, June 3d; Monday, June 5th Tuesday, June 6th, and Wednesday, June 7th, in the new Eilers Building, 7th and Alder, in the City of Portland, Oregon.

The Nation's Largest Dealers. Headquarters for all makes of Talking Machines.

Every reader of The Oregonian is cordially invited to attend. Souvenirs for boys and girls who are accompanied by their elders. No goods sold Saturday after 2 P. M.

