TRIALS AND TRIUMPHS OF HOMESTEADING ARE PICTURED

Anne Shannon Monroe Writes of Fast-Disappearing Cowboy and of Last Invasion of Pioneers Oregon Is Destined to See

A BY ANNE SHANNON MONBOE. FTER three months passed in the heart of Oregon's inland empire-a sensor of rare initiation into the old-time life of the great cattle ranches, where the atmosphere is still that of the past, with its sombreroed with its sombreroed the observed monse rules of the sense the observed monse rules

and bechapped range riders, its soft-voiced Mexican vaqueros; with evenings forever glorified in memory when old-time buckaroo bosses were won out of their reticence and with quaint phrase and meaningful gesture told of their exploits—after this prolonged period in wildch i was steeped in the romance of Oregon's past, I find, on coming back to the world of today, with its activities, that the picture fades before the practical phase of the situation, and I want to utter a mighty out of their reticence and with quaint coming back to the world of today, with its activities, that the picture fades before the practical phase of the situation, and I want to utter a mighty

All through Southern California we see the footprints of the early Span-lards. We see the crumbling missions and the weather-stained chapels and we hear the chapel bells just as they rang out years ago, calling the cowled monks to prayer. Everywhere we see California's romantic past, but over-lapping it is California's commercial present.

Change Is Foretold.

But with us how different! We have in Eastern Oregon our old-time life of 40 years ago, our first occupation foot-prints-but they are still vigorously printing! From Burns, in Harney Counprinting! From Burns, in Harney Coult-ty, we can travel south 100 mlles and more and pass but two or at most three signs of occupation, and these are the great cattle ranches of the earlier era, where the earlier mode of life is still

where the earlier mode of the is still going on, where there it not the slight-est sign of a change and where the people do not realize that the day of the great range is bound to pass and the day of the farmer is at hand. This means a new people will inherit the land, for cattlemen will never be farm-

ers. Catttlemen will never evolve into farmers. They have small feet and hands from a life in the saddle and om never working except with cattle.

Buckaroo Is Prince.

Buckaroo Is Prince. To ask a buckaroo to cut wood or pump water would be the greatest in-sult you could put on him. He is there to ride after cattle and to do nothing else. You would ask a Cabinet mem-ber to milk a cow as quickly as you would ask him. The buckaroo, gov-crned only by the buckaroo boss, is a prince of the range, son of the royal house of cattle. He will live running cattle and when there are no more cat-tle to run he will become a pensioner the to run he will become a pensioner of his cattle king or drift to Australia or Mexico, where there is still an open range. He will not work with his

hands. Hands, His personal aspirations go no far-ther than to be buckaroo boss and the buckaroo boss, by his position, is robbed of aspirations. He has arrived; is the buckaroo boss, the biggest man on the range, with a hundred saddle horses at his corders. He is usually mild-voiced, quiet in his ways, never talkative; but he is as strong as an ox and no one disputes his orders. Date of Bose Aboutet hands.

Absolute. Absolute of the sample of the morrow, for will it methods and yesterday.

Prairie Schooner Familiar Sight. For the past two months all the road leading into the Inland Empire have known the creeping white prairie schooner of the homesteader. You ern Oregon-the general merchandise store of Charlie Haines, where every-thing under the sun is stored away overhead or on counters, leaving scarcely room to stand while you do

wour shopping. This is a great center and outfitting point for hunters during the season; last season a carload of men stopped and wanted to know if Mr. Haines was supplied with ammunition. He ad-mitted he was low but said he had some on the way. "How much?" de-manded one of the men who didn't belong to that country and so didn't know Charile Halnes. "Two carloads," said Charile. He buys that way. And it all goes out in wagonloads and by parcel post over a radius of 100 miles or more.

Store Regular Stopping Point.

Mr. Haines is a real frontier mer-chant; he always has what you ask for or something a lot better, and he sells it to you with such brisk cheersells it to you with such brisk cheer-fuiness that you get more than your parcel along with your change. All the homesteaders stop there on their way south through Harney County and get acquainted with Charlie. You will see them in Bear Valley, over in Grant County, on your way to the pictur-esque old mihing town of Canyon City, the county seat of Grant. They are swarming in from every direction, and still there is good land to be had, and room for plenty more people. They can all send for their relatives. Many do.

relatives. Many do.

Family Takes 2000 Acres.

Mr. Jetley, a Dakota man, who had been prominent for years in the poli-tics of his native state, found the opportunity he wanted for his boys in Harney Valley. Mr. Jetley's father pioneered Dakota

when it was a wilderness peopled with Indians. He considered that the best thing a man could do for his sons was to give them a chance at pioneering. He located on a homestead, his three sons are on homesteads, his daughter sons are on homesteads, his daughter came home from Berkeley for her va-cation, caught the fever, abandoned college and took up a homestead, then sent for a cousin, also a college girl, and she took up a homestead. Then, 160 acres making such a pin prick on the ocean of untilled land, they got a desert claim apiece, making an almost solid block in the family of over 2000 acres.

business of his life is to grass and sweet water for a bunch of cattle. He never has a penny ahead or makes an investment or takes up land or in any way concerns himself for the morrow, for will it not be like today and yesterday? Will there not always be blue skies and sunshine, a bunch of cattle to get out to grass, a cigarette to roll, a song to sing, the open range, with the grub wagon and his blankets when the day is ended? For what purpose would he save money? What more is there to buy? He has all that his soul craves. Just let him alone. They had little money to take into the they had little money to take into the They had little money to take into the country, they have had to work their way, but by this method of co-opera-tion they manager to get along in fair comfort during the first pioneer stage. They are beginning to erect their houses now of the native stone. They help each other build, dig wells and clear land. One takes a job and if he falls sick another does the work. Their



Cattle Feeding on the Sod House Banch



thriving ranch. You won't see a bet-ter one anywhere in Harney. He has splendidly. And never in his life was be closer to a cow than to serve to cream from her milk to a customer till he went on his homestead. **Dry" Gardens Thrive.** The man who fails at dry farming is the man who goes at it as he did in a humid climate. The intelligent man who informs himself, has no difficulties. The climate is a laways nippy and bracket.

"Ory" Gardens Thrive. The man who falls at dry farming is the man who goes at it as he did in a humid elimate. The intelligent man, who informs himself, has no difficulties, there is no need of my going into Winter and Summer-fallowing, moisture preservation and soli tests, for anyone ruly interested will find at the public librarles books that present the mat-ter comprehensively. Biodstoe is, it think, one of the bost authorities. Dry farming gardens, when properly fated ones. I ate potatoes, beets, chr-roes and turnips while in Harney Coun-steaders on their ranches the first Sum-ner. The climate is always highly more bracing, the nights even in Mössum-mer calling for blankets. The sum shines 35 per cent of the time. And sometimes the wind blows. There are jackrabblts and there is front that you must learn to watch out for. You must choose groups auitable to the soil.

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MAPS AID MOTORISTS ON HUNTANDCAMPINGTOUR

Useful Charts for Various Sections of Oregon Issued by Coast and Ge odetic Survey-Work Done and Being Done Described.

BY LEWIS A. MCAETHUR. This is the time of year that many people are preparing for an-nual camping and huating trips or for their automobile tours, if they possess machines. Along with other necessities, a good map should be tak-en, if it is possible to secure one of the country to be visited. It is the pur-pose of this article to list a few of the best Government publications that may be of assistance to those who intend soing out into the wilds of Oregon for the Summar.

At best, the state of Oregon is poor-At best, the state of Oregon is poor-ly mapped, and there are but few scale maps that have any claim to accuracy. The state and the Federal governmente are now co-operating in getting out good maps, but the process is neces-sarily a slow one, owing to the care that must be exercised in the work.

A striking paneramic map of Crain Seaccast is Charted. The seaccast of Oregon has been the obtained from the superintendent of the deological Survey is working the superintendent of the superintendent of the deological Survey is working the superintendent of the superintendent of the deological Survey is working the superintendent of th

graved or lithographed in black. Then there is a series of seven sheets on a scale of one-inch equals three-fourths of a mile, showing the Colum-bla River from its mouth to Wash-

ougal. In addition to these maps are a num the abowing the territory around Chetco, Rogue River, Cape Blanco, Co-guille River, Coos Bay, Impqua River, Yaquina Bay, Nestucca, Tillamook and

while the Crater Lake map is on the

good detail on nativitor and quarter inch scales. Professional Paper No. 3 treats of the geology of Crater Lake, and has a geological map, but it is not as useful as the regular Crater Lake topographic shoet. These professional papers may only be obtained at Washington.

The Geological Survey is working on two new sheets in the Cascade Bange, known as the Diamond Lake and the Casadero quadrangles. They will not be published this Summer. The Forest Service has issued black and white maps of the Oregon and the Santlam National Forests, the latter boing an excellent map. They may be secured at the Beck Building. Portland, a similar map is being made of the A similar map is being made of the Deschutes National Forest. These maps on a scale of one-inch equals four

Inckrabblts Are Pest. The jackrabbits are a present pest.

but they die out naturally as settlers

increase. Right now you must fence

But he isn't going to be let alone-not very much longer. The back-to-the-soil wave is carrying hundreds of homesteaders this Spring into his em nonesteaners this opting into his chi-pire. I can see him now as I saw him in a dozen instances, sitting a-bunch in his saddle, rolling a cigarette, smil-ing, as he watched with careless curiosity a white prairie schooner drag

curlosity a white prairie schooner drag its way through the desert. It is loaded to the top. A woman sits beside the driver, and children poke their heads from the canvas cover. Plows, spaces and hoes leak into evi-dence. Four-sometimes six-horses drag patiently at the load. The buckaroo smiles cynically and yet a little sympathetically. "Poor devils!" he says, as their dust unfolds them, and then, "Dum foois!" He is sorry for them, but how can they be so stupid, disturbin the soil that the Lord A'mighty put grass on for cat-tle. Goin' straight agin' Providences He rides lazily on, unconcernedly sing-

Lord A'mighty put grass on for cat-tle. Goin' straight agin' Providence. He rides hally on, unconcernedly sing-ing his love ditty. And those in the wagon? They see him. They know him for a buckaroo. "Poor chap," says the father, briskly, "his day is about those. Get up, boys," and he drives on toward his homestead, carried through the dust by his vision of inde-pendence.



A Group of Backaroos.

fenced with rabbit wire, say enough for a family garden, and this will cost twice the actual price of the wire, ow-ling to the long hau! Then you must clear your land—you can hire it done for \$3 a acre—plow it and let it stand all Winter. Thus you have nearly a year before you can get in any crop that amounts to much Will have gardens and potatoes, but that is all. And all that year till time for a real hay or grain crop, your fampally for hay and grain. The early cattlemen set the stand-ard, dictated by nature herself: the hills for cattle, the flat lands for hay

Nehalem. The superintendent of the Coast and Geodetic Survey in Washington will furnish a catalogue showing all maps that have been published. The maps may be secured in Portland from the agent of survey at 152 Morrison street. miles. In addition to these maps, the Geo-logical Survey and the state have made detailed surveys of the John Day, Des-chutes Rivers on a scale of two inches equal one mile. These maps may be issued this Fall. The Deschutes map and report will be of particular inter-cet to persons traveling in that see

Atlas Charts Published.

Atlas Charis Published. In addition to the charts of the Coast and Geodetic Survey, two atlas sheets have been published by the United States Geological Survey, cov-ering areas on the coast. These sheets are known as the Coos Bay and Port Orford quadrangles, and they embrace an area of about 1896 square miles in Coos and Curry Counties, on a scale of one inch squals two miles. The Geological Survey sheets are highly accurate and as they are en-graved in colors, they are the best maps for general use. They are car-ried in stock by dealers in engineers' ent to persons traveling in that sec-tion of the state. The recently published soil survey of the Hood River area contains a good map of the Houd River and White Sal-

inon valleys. In Eastern Oregon there are nine Geological Survey quadraugles, em-bracing areas wholly or partially is the state, namely Bialock Island, Uma-

derful peck of satin-skinned potatoes or immense beets or carrots into town of for display in a store window. This is the kind of thing that will be happening in a few years all through the Bitzen Valley. But now-not one single farmer! It is all virgin, all waiting:
Transportation Magician's Wand. Only such experimentation as has sone on at the P ranch demonstrates how crops will thrive throughout its entire length. The history of the Yak-ima country in Washington, blessed of or one inch equals one mile. These sol as vice with a ralitorad, will be repeated in the Blitzen Valley, when Harney, too, gets its ralitor.

the state, namely Bialock Island, Uma-tile, Baker, Telocaset, Sumpter, Iron-side Mountain, Mitchell Butte, Welser and Nampa. The Pine sheet will be published this year and was surveyed in co-operation with the state of Ore-gon, together with the state of Ore-south Central Oregon, and 231 on the Harney Basin, contain good recom-naissance topographic maps on a scale of one inch equals six miles. These are issued by the Geological Burver, The Forest Service publishes a black and white map of the Wallowa Na-tional Forest, which shows a large area that is not otherwise mapped.

