HONEYMOON TRIP ON HORSEBACK IN EASTERN OREGON PROVES DELIGHT

Couple Camps in Open, Roughs It and Ends by Buying Ranch Near Drewsey—Lands Where Water Is to Be Had Regarded as Invaluable, but Arid Tracts Are Feared.

On The Road

Taking A Shot

A Little Respite

BY MRS. NELSON WILBER.

DREWSEY, Or., Aug. 14.—(Special.)—Were we reaching for another "Valley of the Moon?" Perhaps. However, it was not Jack London who directed our footsteps, but he who made over that general phrase, "See America First," into the particular one, "See Eastern Oregon First"—Addison Bennett. It is true that Mr. Bennett did personally know us, but it was his vivid descriptions of this part of the state that aroused our curiosity and then our interest. But I do not believe that even Addison Bennett has seen Eastern Oregon in as interesting a way as we, for ours was a honeymoon trip on horseback.

We started from Payette, Idaho, on July 16. If you will look on your map, you will find that Payette is on the Snake River, and that it is connected with Dead Ox Flat, on the Oregon side, by an interstate bridge. It is the center of a wonderful fruitraising country; in fact, the Idaho-Oregon Fruit Growers' Association and Denny & Co. ship annually about 1,500,000 boxes of fruit.

Equipment Is Light.

Our means of travel were two horses, Buck, of the N. G. strain, I rode; Vix, who carried the heavier part of our small camping outfit, was ridden by my husband. The articles in our equipment were few but useful: A canvas tarpaulin in which was rolled up one blanket and two quilts; a canvas grub bag, which contained frying pan, coffee pot, tin plates and cups, knives, forks, spoons, a small can of mixed salt and pepper, a bag of sugar, a slab of bacon, lemon, and the simple foodstuffs which we bought from time to time. Our guns were a Remington .22 and a Savage .22-35. And last, but of decided importance, was what we called our "vanity bag." It held brushes, comb, cold cream, talcum powder, soap, towels, paper, pencils, pins, thread and needle, flashlight, handkerchiefs, matches and our pajamas. I wore a khaki riding suit, a soft hat, high boots, and carried a sweater. Change of clothes? "Blue Monday" came whenever we could find a stream of water great enough to serve as a wash basin, and we went to bed while the wind did the ironing.

The first day we rode from Payette to Warm Springs Station, a distance of 40 miles, passing through the towns of Ontario and Vale. Ontario is about four miles southwest of Payette and is the focus of a rich irrigated farming region. Also, a branch of the Oregon Short Line runs westward past Vale and is now being extended on up the Malheur toward Harney Valley. This road means a decided impetus in the development of Malheur and Harney counties; for, until two years ago, Vale was the terminus of the line, and the interior could be reached only by rough trails and freight roads.

From Ontario to Vale the distance is 28 miles by "local measurement." Vale is the county seat of Malheur County, an honor which the people of Ontario covet most strongly, in spite of Biblical warning. Moreover, it is one of the oldest towns in the state. A monument in the Court house yard tells you that Vale was on the route of the "Oregon Trail."

After we had eaten our dinner in a pretty man-made park, we met a lawyer who gave us information as to the road which we should take in order to make Warm Spring Station that night.

We rode west through a flat, sagebrush country—"The Ten-Mile Desert." We passed several ranches that had once been tenanted, but were now deserted, homesteads that until some irrigation project came their way could not be developed. We had been told that we would pass Bully Creek before we came to the station; the horses and we, too, were willing to cry and to spy "Bully" long before the least signs of it appeared. We were looking for trees, or some sign that would tell of the presence of water. Suddenly it lay before us; a dry stream-bed with here and there a frog-pond. However, this was no time to be fastidious, so both the horses and we tried to quench our thirst. Fortunately the lemons which we carried helped somewhat to overcome our repugnance of the water.

Station Finally Reached.

Our route changed now, and we followed a trail up the bed of the stream. Five o'clock! We were tired, hot, and hungry, but no station was in sight. Forty miles in the blazing sun is no little ride. At last, rounding a rocky bluff, Warm Spring Station lay before us. A station-house is a stagehouse, that is, a public place where the passenger and the mail-stage may stop for food.

On the station porch several men were idly waiting for the darkness to bring their bedtime. There were no women about the place, it was cared for entirely by men. When I dismounted from my horse, I crumbled up in a heap on the ground—no doubt, I made a pretty picture for the interested spectators on the porch! I had not realized until then how stiff I was. We made our bed on the side of a hill; it was the first time I had slept under the open sky and I acknowledge that I was nervous.

"Are there any rattlesnakes here?" I asked.

"Yes," answered one man. "We killed 14 last year."

Sleep? Not a bit that night. I listened tense for a snake or a coyote, but only a million bugs bothered. Warm Spring Station is a success as a chicken ranch because of the hot water.

"Sometimes," said the man, "we are afraid it will blow everything up."

When we left, I had to be lifted bodily and placed on the horse, for I had not gotten over my stiffness.

Water Spells Success.

We again followed Bully Creek, gradually working nearer to the mountains. We were in a section of small, improved ranches. Wherever there was a spring of good water there was a good ranch. The whole secret of success in this country is spelled with five letters—water. If one looks in a Government report, he will find that there are about 3,000,000 acres of land in Harney and about 5,000,000 acres in Malheur open for homestead and desert entry. But investigate before you do anything rash! Of course a great part of this is valuable only as range and could not be taken under either act, for you could not get 320 acres of land good enough to pay you for your time. If, however, you can find a piece with water, you might be able to raise enough for even the Belgians; if you secured a piece without water you could not even raise an umbrella.

It is true, though, that the Oregon Agricultural College Experiment Station is proving that dry-farming methods can be used with success. They are importing seed-grains—milo, kaffir corn, federata, Jerusalem corn, sudan grass—from dry countries like Egypt and are trying them out successfully on this soil. In time, too, irrigation projects will be developed, for there is much water power in the mountain streams. Then watch these counties grow!

Cans Litter Town.

Our destination the second day was Ben Deer Mountain. About noon we came to Westfall, Tin Can Town, we called it, for I am sure there were enough cans to start a cannery. It was typical of many of the Eastern Oregon towns—they remind one of Bret Harte's "settings": the one long street, two or three saloons, a dancehall, postoffice, one or two stores, a boardinghouse, restaurant, and a few dwellings. It is all picturesque! If only we had had a Bret Harte, a Cable or even a Zona Gale to have gotten the spirit of this country recorded in its own "local color." Soon it will be too late, for the "old order changeth."

There were no shade trees in Westfall, so we decided to ride on until we found something that would shelter us from the heat. Finally we came to a slimy bit of water, but to the horses it was an oasis in the Garden of Allah. We unfolded our tarpaulin, tied it to a tall sagebrush with the thought that we could perhaps be comfortable until it became cooler, so that we could travel again. But a "wind came out of the sky," and biff! All our work was as naught.

I was so angry, hot, hungry, tired, stiff and dirty that I cried, and I do not think I need to apologize for it. Soon, though, I was happy, for we killed a sage hen, our first. We made a fire and cooked it immediately—it was delicious. A cooler breeze was blowing now, so we again were on our way.

Exquisite Flowers Found.

Before we came to Hannah Station we passed the one bit of floral beauty on our journey. For a distance of half a mile there extended an almost solid bed of beautiful lavender and deep-violet flowers. Their fragrance was exquisite. I am sure if an extract of it could be made it would delight even the most sensitive olfactory nerves. I have not been able to find out the name of the flower, but some day I shall ride that way again with a botany key in my hand.

It was dusk when we came to Hannah Station, which is at the foot of Ben Deer, and we stopped only long enough to get water and feed for our horses. Then the juniper trees changed somewhat the monotonous gray of the sagebrush.

We rode until about 10 o'clock, finally making our camping quarters in a cleared space on the side of the mountain. That night I did hear the coyotes howl, but knowing that they would not bother us, I enjoyed their serenade. We were up at dawn, and a cold bath in the spring made me feel that I should like to stay years at the spring, but our mornings were hours before 7, so we took up our route for the third day.

We finished the climb to the top of Ben Deer, whose elevation is 600 feet, then down past Wilson Station and then past the Hunter ranch. Mr. Hunter, Sr., started in with no capital; last year he sold $14,000 worth of mules. His log house was a "Little Gray Home in the West." Next we passed a freighter's outfit, two long trail wagons with six horses.

Delightful Spot Visited.

Just before noon we came to Beula, a very attractive station-house in a very pretty valley. Mrs. Tillitson, who is in charge of the station, is an interesting and capable woman. She is a graduate of Willamette University, and we found that we had a number of mutual friends. I should like to have stayed there longer, for everything was so clean, but our motto was "Onward," and we had planned to reach Drewsey that night.

As we rode on, the monotony of the sage was broken by pine trees. Then we passed through swampy land, and, although the horses were tired, they were off at a gallop, the stinging mosquitoes acting as a spur. We reached Drewsey at dark, put our horses in a stable and made our camping quarters near a lumber shed, for we expected a storm.

Ranch Near Drewsey Visited.

The next morning, the fourth day, as we were getting our horses from the stable, the loquacious stable man told us of a small ranch, 20 miles up "Stinkin Water," which was for sale. And the owner was at that minute in Drewsey preparing to go to his ranch. We found him, introduced ourselves, and followed his lead. Before dark we reached the place, a little valley between hills. That night we slept in the tall rye grass of the ranch-yard, and early the fifth morning of our trip we were up and soon going over every bit of the ranch, which we later bought. This ranch—"but that's another story."

The second night of our stay with our ranchers we slept on the kitchen floor, for it rained. These people, like the majority of the people of this part of the country, were hospitable, and we have learned to "give, and receive," too.

On the morning of the 21st we left with Burns as our objective point. We did not follow the beaten trail, but went cross-country through rolling and rocky hills. Our sleeping quarters for that night was the porch of a deserted farmhouse. When we wakened we found that rats had chewed our riding gloves, which we had carelessly left uncovered, into tiny bits.

Burns Is Lively Town.

Then we passed through Harney City, a town of about 200 persons. The distance to Burns was 12 miles, which we covered by noon. Burns is situated on the hills, and is a town of fine brick buildings, good schools and pretty homes. The fact that struck us most forcibly was that everything in the town had been freighted in by teams, for Burns, until very recently, was more than 150 miles from any railroad. The Vale Extension Road now makes freighting a matter of only 50 miles. We spent a day in Burns. During that time we examined plats at the land office and were shown the wonderful possibilities of the Burns country by an enterprising real estate agent. The big ranches are farther over toward Harney Lake, but the smaller ones around Burns are successful.

By night of the 23d we had reached Buchanan Station on our way back to Drewsey. Here we slept in a granary, and early the next morning were again traveling. During the afternoon it rained, and during a hard shower, as we were waiting under the shelter of a tree, a girl passed us driving a big band of cattle. They were all going like the wind.

Return Trip Quickly Made.

From Drewsey our way back lay over the same route by which we had come. And, although our experiences were interesting to us, to recount the whole trip might become too tiresome. We arrived in Payette on July 26 at 4 o'clock in the morning—we had been away just ten days.

We had had a splendid vacation, from the standpoint of health; we had had genuine enjoyment "roughing it"; the trip had cost us less than our living at home; and, best of all, we had found the country where we would "live or die" a country in which we could do our share toward developing our state.

NEWS FROM THE SEA BEACH RESORTS

(Continued From Page 9.)

returned to Portland Wednesday. They will leave shortly for their home in Denver.

Mrs. G. M. Johnson and son are passing the rest of this month in the Lewis cottage in the meadow.

Harry M. Kerron was a visitor in Gearhart on Sunday.

Claude Welch and Claire Blodgett, of Roseburg, motored to Gearhart the latter part of the week and passed several days here, returning by motor car on Tuesday.

Misses Beagie MacGowan, of MacGowans, Wash., and Marie Jackson are house guests of Misses Dorothy and Margaret Sullivan in their cottage in the meadow.

NEAH-KAH-NIE HAS VISITORS

Minneapolis Residents Among Those Who Enjoy Attractive Beach.

NEAH-KAM-NIE MOUNTAIN, Or., Aug 21.—(Special.)—Mr. and Mrs. Clayton Oehler, who have been in the Cone cottage for a month, returned to Portland the 12th, taking with them their guests, Mrs. Taylor and Miss Constance Taylor.

Dr. and S. C. Slocum with Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Hixon Reade and Miss Elizabeth Barclay and Masters Donald and Delano Slocum motored in from Portland on Wednesday and remained at the Tavern a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Lotus L. Langley, who spent a few days at the Tavern recently, walked out over the trail on Wednesday on their way to Seaside.

Dr. C. H. Hunter and son, of Minneapolis, spent a day or two at the beach enjoying the bathing here and fishing in the Nehalem River.

Mrs. Amelia Raleigh, Miss Ethel Montgomery, Mr. Bailey, Jr., Phillip V. W. Fry and W. A. Kearns have taken a cottage here for the rest of the month.

Motorists arriving on Saturday for the week-end were Mrs. Willis Dunlaway, Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Jackson and W. E. Gearig, of Portland.

Rev. Henry Marcotte, of Portland, piloted a group of hikers around the mountain from Cannon Beach Monday. The party, who remained only for luncheon, before returning to Ecola, were Miss Ruth Cushing, Mildred Cushing, Minnie M. Klumpp and Mr. and Mrs. Wilfred P. Jones, all of Portland.

J. C. Ainsworth motored down for the week-end at the Tavern with Mrs. Ainsworth and Miss Katherine Ainsworth. With Mr. Ainsworth were H. B. Ainsworth, of Los Angeles, Cal., and Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Warrens, of Portland.

Mrs. Helen Olsson-Seffer and daughter, Irma, who have been visiting Mrs. S. G. Reed for two months, returned on Wednesday to their home in San Bernardino, Cal.

The vespers Sunday evening are always well attended and appreciated by people near and far. Gathered around a huge bonfire on the beach they join enthusiastically in singing hymns and reading the service. Rev. W. A. M. Breck leads, assisted by the Rev. Mr. Dawson.

Seth Catlin is spending the week with his family, who are in the Churchill cottage for the month.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Rankin and two boys, with Mrs. F. I. Gollehur and daughter, had lunch at the Tavern last week.

Visiting Mrs. A. E. Doyle is Mrs. Edgerton, of Portland, Mr. Doyle's sister.

T. A. Livesley and family, of Salem, motored in on Tuesday, and are staying at the Tavern a few days.

Mrs. E. J. Labbe and children are at the beach for a week.

A jolly group of Portlanders motoring in on Saturday for the week-end were Dr. Karkeet, Dr. and Mrs. C. S. Sabinet, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Bowles and Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Lytle, the latter from Salem.

Mrs. Alliston, of Portland, is visiting Mrs. H. A. Sargent at her cottage on the hill. Mrs. Sargent's sister, Mrs. Batchelder, of San Francisco, spent last week here.

Among those who have registered at the Tavern this week are: Elmer W. Voorhies and son, Detroit, Mich; Ida W. Aitken, Detroit, Mich; Cynthia McAllister, Portland; Gertrude M. Ashley, Mrs. H. I. Shelley, Miss L. M. Haas, Bay City; Mrs. L. Baxter von Zoll Clarke, Virginia; Mr. and Mrs. Sam Well and son, Hillsboro; Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Bicknell, Mrs. J. H. Mackie, Miss Dorothy Waugh, Miss Mertie Anten, Mrs. Sarah M. Smith, Harriet M. Favorite, Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Conley, Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Nash, B. Adams, Miss Louise Adams, all of Portland; E. E. Smith, Brooklyn, N. Y.; Miss Helen Gray, Portland; Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Schorn, Seattle; Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Lines, Mrs. Alma Raleigh, Miss Ethel Montgomery, C. C. Stone, Herbert Sessions, Miss Hall, all of Portland; Mrs. M. A. Raymond, Boston; Mrs. George Willett, Tillamook; Mr. and Mrs. F. Breske, Miss Breske, P. V. W. Fry, M. Bailey, Jr., W. A. Kearns, all of Portland; E. S. Bieker, Miss H. A. Bieker, L. B. Menefee, Jr., Milwaukie, Or.; Mrs. C. H. Hanna, Columbus, O.; Miss Agnes Procter, Robert Hanna, Fremont, O.; H. E. Procter, M. Miller, Bay City, Or.; Mrs. H. Ingersley, H. B. Ainsworth, J. C. Ainsworth, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Warrens, all of Portland; Mrs. Virginia Linck, Dr. B. F. Linck, Dayton, Or.; Helen Morgan, Mrs. H. A. Dearborn, Mrs. E. Shelly Morgan, Mrs. Scott Bozarth, all of Portland.

BALL IS BAYOCEAN FEATURE

Summer Visitors Have Good Time and New Arrivals Are Noted.

BAYOCEAN, Or., Aug. 21.—(Special.)—The management of the dancing pavilion entertained most of the Summer folk at a fancy dress ball Thursday evening. Practically all the peninsula residents were in attendance. Although the affair was hastily planned, and little time could be expended in arranging any elaborate costumes, a hearty interest was manifested and some characteristic clothing was in evidence. It is hoped by the many who attended and had such a jolly time that the event can be duplicated later in the season.

Rube Wilkins, of Bay City, has returned to his home after a few days here.

Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Boldrick, who are summering at Rockaway, spent one day of the week visiting the various points of interest here.

Mr. and Mrs. John D. Coleman, of Portland, are house guests this week of Mr. and Mrs. Paul C. Bates, at Villa Tetrazzina.

Dudley Clark and Mr. Allen, of the local colony, made a two days' hiking trip to Elk Creek recently and report some excellent sport.

Mrs. G. T. Trommald, at Kopenicker Lodge, is entertaining this week Mr. and Mrs. Harry Nicolai, Nancy Nicolai and Mr. and Mrs. J. Sherman O'Gorman. Jack O'Gorman is staying with John Trommald.

Miss Blanche Moody, who has spent the past two weeks in camp here, has departed for her Portland home.

Fredrick W. Goodrich and family have returned to Portland. Mr. Goodrich is organist at St. Mary's Cathedral.

At Hesperia as the guests of Mrs. J. A. Paulson are H. M. Papst and Dorothy and Leslie Kern, all of Portland.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Robbins, who have been at their Summer home, Robin Rest, for the past week, have returned to Portland.

Mrs. E. M. Welson, of Portland, is a season guest at the Summer quarters of Mr. and Mrs. G. T. Hubbard.

Mrs. W. H. Baker and daughter Lela, who have been at the family cottage for the past fortnight, have returned to their Portland home.

J. H. Keeney and family, of La Grande, who have been located in a bungalow here for several weeks, have departed for their home.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence I. Irvine and son, Paul, of Portland, registered at the Bayside Inn during the week for a brief outing.

Dr. J. E. Moore and party, who have been here since the osteopathic convention, have departed for their homes in Portland and Kansas City, Mo.

Mrs. L. C. Clark and son, Dudley, who have been here for the past month, have departed. Mrs. Clark goes to Necarney Mountain for an extended visit, while Dudley will be located at Bay City for a few months.

A party of 12 made the hiking trip to Short Beach last week. They stayed out one night and had a jolly time.

Miss Olive Reisley, who has been a week's guest at Green Gables, has returned to her Portland home.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Sterling and daughter Isabella, of Omaha, Neb., and Mrs. E. M. Berger, of Portland, and Mrs. Anna C. Shillock, of Portland, are guests of the month at the Summer home of Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Clemens.

Mrs. A. Lippencott, of Kansas City, Mo., was registered at the Bayside Inn during the past week.

Jacob Smith and daughters, Marie and Mabel, and his niece, Miss Elona Clanfield, of Monmouth, who are located at Bar View for the Summer, were here last Monday.

In a party of Portlanders who were sojourning here during the past week were Miss C. E. Johnson, Harry Johnson, Miss Maude Burgraf, Mrs. J. Burgraf, Alton Gunderson and E. S. Bottemiller.

W. J. Cuddy and Mrs. Cuddy, of Portland, were recent guests of friends here.

Mr. and Mrs. O. Rudig, of Portland, are visiting here for a few days.

Harold Mason, of Tillamook, was registered at one of the local hotels during the fore part of the week.

A. R. Miller, of St. Louis, was a guest of friends here during the week.

Mrs. C. D. Thomas and family, of Portland, are quartered in a bungalow.

Mrs. H. T. Shelly, of Portland, with the following friends, Mrs. Lou Given and daughter, Lois, of La Grande, and Miss Mary Haas, of Portland, will remain during August.

R. J. Henderson and A. V. Bruce, of Chemawa, Or., are quartered in Bungalow City for their annual vacations.

W. H. Hay, of Forest Grove, registered at the Bayside Inn during the week.

A. L. Rodgers, of Tillamook City, was a recent guest of relatives in camp here.

Andy Larsen and family are here from Portland and will spend the coming month at the Bungalow City.

Joseph Mercier, of Portland, is located at Bungalow City for an indefinite stay.

Mrs. A. White and daughter, of Portland, have taken a bungalow for their annual outing here.

Rev. A. L. Crim, of the First Christian Church in Portland, with his wife and two daughters, are located here at Bungalow City.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Lockly, of Chemawa, are here for a brief vacation.

Mrs. Steve King and the Greenberg family, of Portland, are quartered at the Bungalow City for the remainder of this month.

Mr. and Mrs. G. C. Watkins and the latter's mother, Mrs. Alice Farmer, of Tigard, are here at the Bungalow City.

H. W. Berg, of the legal department of the O.-W. R. & N., and his family are located here for the balance of the month. With them are Mrs. Peter Smith and grandson, Edward Matthews, and Miss L. C. Hawley, of Portland.

Mr. and Mrs. O. Oleam, of Portland, are quartered for the season at Bungalow City.

Mrs. M. C. Wortendyke and two sons, of Portland, are located here for their annual vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Welson, of Portland, are registered at the Bayside Inn for a brief stay.

Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Briam, of Portland, are here for a week's pleasure.

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Petersen, of Forest Grove, registered during the week at one of the bay side hotels.

F. W. Folts, of Herkimer, New York, was a recent visitor here.

E. G. Lantz was a visitor here during the week. Mr. Lantz is proprietor of the Ovo Studio, at Tillamook.

W. R. Sherman and family, of Portland, are located at Bungalow City.

E. G. Hopson, of Portland, is a guest at one of the Bayocean Bungalows.

W. B. Sargent, of La Grande, spent the last week end with his family, who are residents of the bungalow city for the Summer.

W. F. Eberhard and wife, of McMinnville, were visitors for the past week at the bungalow of the former's brother, who, with his family, left later in the week to visit at valley points before returning to his home in La Grande.

Mrs. E. P. Dosch has entertained at her bungalow for the past week Mrs. H. B. Ashley, of Los Angeles.

County Clerk Brown, of Prineville, spent a few days of the week in visiting with friends at the bungalow city.

B. F. Wilde, of La Grande, was visiting with friends here at the bungalow city during the week.

B. L. Eddy and family, of Roseburg, who have been here for the past two weeks, have departed for their home.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Hancock departed during the week for their Portland home.

S. B. Vincent, of Portland, spent the last week-end with his family at Council Crest cottage.

Mary L. Lepper and Mrs. J. O. Halverson, of Portland, registered during the week at the Bayside Inn.

Registered at the Bayocean Hotel Annex during the past week were Mr. and Mrs. I. Aronson, Mr. and Mrs. F. Farney and L. Brainerd, of Portland; Mrs. J. H. Erford, Lincoln, Nebraska; Mrs. L. P. Hewitt, Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Strong, Portland; J. S. Kelly and family, Walla Walla, Wash.; Mrs. J. G. Richardson, Salem; Mrs. E. E. Cummins, Mrs. W. C. Hagerty, Mrs. H. L. Toney, and Miss Virginia A. Toney, of McMinnville; Mrs. Mamie P. Brown, Miss Verne Clawson, Portland; Miss Delilah Putnam, Spokane; Warren Brown, Prineville; B. F. Wyde, La Grande; Mrs. Bernard McKain; Mrs. A. M. Allen, Ernest H. Allen, Portland; Beula Sumerlin, Salem; Henry Heisel, Tillamook City; W. R. Sherman and family, Mrs. Charles A. Colvin and son, Alice Rupert, Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Read, Miss Ann Ophelia Read, Portland; F. J. Fox, Husum, Wash.; Mrs. H. K. Potter, Indianapolis, Ind.; Mr. and Mrs. Herbert R. Deveratome, Portland; Henry L. King, Spokane; Maurice C. Hickok, Robert B. Davis, Mr. and Mrs. A. N. Gibbs, Mrs. Maud Wilson, Mrs. H. T. Shelley, Miss Lela Haas, Portland; Miss Lois Given, La Grande; Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Hering, Jack Hering, Dr. and Mrs. J. M. Lowe, Portland; H. S. Harkness, The Dalles; H. B. Hutchinson, Dr. and Mrs. S. C. Slocum and sons, Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Hixon Reade, Portland; Miss Elizabeth Barclay, Tacoma; Mrs. L. M. Luckey, Miss Blanche Luckey, Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Robbins, F. Knecht, C. E. Leman, Franciene Miller, Portland; Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Latourette, Oregon City; Katherine Ward Pope, New York City; Miss Eva Alldridge, Miss Edith Alldridge, Miss Virginia Shaw, Miss Freda Martin, Oregon City; Mrs. E. T. Davis, Philadelphia; Henry C. Viereck, J. J. Brad and family, Mr. and Mrs. T. S. Townsend, Mrs. H. S. Williams, Mrs. C. C. Newcastle, George R. Clark, Portland; Miss Jean Davis, Philadelphia; Ruth Elyn Clark, Mrs. N. C. Wortendyke and sons, and Louella Mathews, Portland.

H. L. Chapin, who is with his family at Green Gables, made a trip to Portland during the week.

E. C. Lockwood, of Hillcrest Cottage, was a Tillamook visitor during the forepart of the week.

ROCKAWAY CROWDS INCREASE

Candy Pull and Programme Around Campfire Entertain Visitors.

ROCKAWAY, Or., Aug. 21.—(Special.)—The ideal weather of the past few days has brought a large crowd of vacationists to this beach. The time of the Summer resident is universally spent in surf-bathing, fishing, hikes, parties and bonfires. Last Friday night numbers of the Summer colony were guests at a large bonfire and old-fashioned "taffy pull" on the beach.

The popular Sugar Bowl was host to fun-makers, and the event was considered one of the most delightful of the season's social affairs. Marshmallows were toasted. Each one present received a piece of warm taffy candy to pull. At a late hour the festivities ceased, after a short programme was given.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Neubauer, Charley Harrald, Louis Nunnenkamp and Mrs. William Nunnenkamp and daughter, Mildred, of Portland, are at Comfort cottage for two weeks.

George Laufglin, who left here last week for Tacoma, has returned to complete his Summer's outing.

Mr. and Mrs. George Giddens, of Tillamook, are now located permanently in a bungalow here.

Mr. and Mrs. James E. Bannon and children, of Pendleton, are quartered at "Kids' Retreat Cottage" for the month. Mr. Bannon is well known in this territory for his past connection with one of Portland's largest wholesale houses.

The Misses Jean, Marion and Florence White and Miss Ethel Davis, of Oregon City, have returned to their homes after two weeks at Lake Lytle.

Herbert Fick, of Portland, is a guest of relatives at the Twin cottages for the remainder of the season.

P. L. Anderson, who is here for the season, made the trip to Tillamook in the course of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Wahner and daughter, Alice, of Hillsboro, were visitors at Tillamook last Tuesday. They returned to their Summer camp here.

Miss Bernice Nelson, of Tillamook, was a guest of friends at Camp Rookery early in the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Alex Sweek and son, Jack, and Mrs. Mattie Severs were recent guests at the Summer cottage of Mrs. W. H. Daugherty. Mr. Daugherty spends the week-ends at the cottage.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. McFadden and Mr. and Mrs. Sam Laughlin and daughter, of Yamhill, were touring the various beaches in this vicinity this week.

Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Marvin and the former's brother, Clifford, and their guest, Reuben Ketchem, of Portland, have departed after a week in Camp Blister.

Earl Rice, C. W. Ford, Misses Hilda and Agnes Johnson and Brittle Johnson were members of an auto party that visited here for four days this week. They came in from Portland via the Tillamook route.

In the Wigwam camp for a fortnight are the following from Portland: Miss Mildred Niebush, Miss Florence Rixon, Frank Saylor, George Morback and Mrs. Arch Lewis.

Mrs. I. H. Miller and daughter, Francis, of Bay City, were visiting Mr. Miller at Ocean-View camp during the week.

Delos Woods, of Bay City, was an over-Sunday guest of friends here.

Miss Louise Hannish, who has been a week's guest at the Johnson cottage, has departed for her Portland home.

Mr. and Mrs. E. R. File and daughter have returned to their home in Idaho after a pleasant week as guests at the Twin cottages.

Miss Lillian Kleunhausen has arrived at the Fick Summer home for an extended visit.

Miss Gretchen Hannish is a guest of friends and relatives here.

Lucy Wetherred, of Hillsboro, is a guest at the Imbrie cottage for a few weeks.

Miss Jennie Jassmann is a guest for the month of her brother and his wife. She will return to Portland the latter part of the season.

The Misses Henrietta and Carrie Glaser and Ernest Glaser and Roy Foster were recent week-end guests of Mrs. Fred Windler at Twin cottages.

Mrs. Pickard and daughter, of Portland, were recent visitors of Mrs. Cathcart at the Bartholomew cottage.

Miss Bertie Stowell has joined the Buxton contingent at Pompadour Bill's camp.

Mrs. John Bagby and mother, of Molalla, pioneers of '52, are visiting Mrs. Bagby's daughter, Mrs. A. G. Walling, and her granddaughter, Mrs. Thomas Connell, at their Summer homes here.

At Hawleywood cottage for the week are Paul Schieve, Helen Practsch, Mrs. Schieve, Miss Helena Schieve and Fred Alt, of Portland.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Hallman and son, of Oswego, and Mrs. E. L. Butler and children, of Ellensburg, Wash., are visiting their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Walling, at Oceana cottage for the week.

Mrs. Harry Warren and her sister, Mrs. Mary Buckler, of Bay City, were guests here during the week.

Miss Mina Barnett, who has been here for the past two weeks as the guest of Mrs. C. P. Hager, has returned to Portland.

Charles Heveland, Elmer Sherman and Walter Heuser, who have been visiting friends here during the past week, departed Tuesday for their Portland homes.

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Myers, Miss Winifred Myers, of Tillamook, and Miss Winifred Warren, of Portland, were residents at the Perkins cottage early this week. N. J. Myers and family, of Tillamook, are quartered there for two weeks.

Glenn Wells, of Heppner, Prosecuting Attorney for Morrow County, has returned to his home after a week's visit at the beach.

Jessie I. Browne, of Portland, is quartered for the remainder of the season with her mother at Moana cottage.

Mrs. Helen Comigky, of Portland, is at Camp Peace for two weeks.

For two weeks at Happen Inn are the following from Portland: Miss Vida May Carr, Arthur Beletski, Miss Mabel Herbig, Mrs. Emma Twigger, Mrs. Bessie Carr and Pearly Herbig.

P. A. Sandberg, who is superintending the paving of Bay City's streets, enjoyed a day's outing here early this week.

Janet Hoeffel has departed for her home after a week as guest at the Imbrie cottage.

Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Hager and child are camped here for a brief vacation. Mr. Hager is associated with the Harriman lines and returns in the course of a week to his work.

William A. Petteys, principal of Peninsula School, visited relatives at the Sugar Bowl last Wednesday.

H. L. Gray, of Portland, is here for a few days' visit with friends.

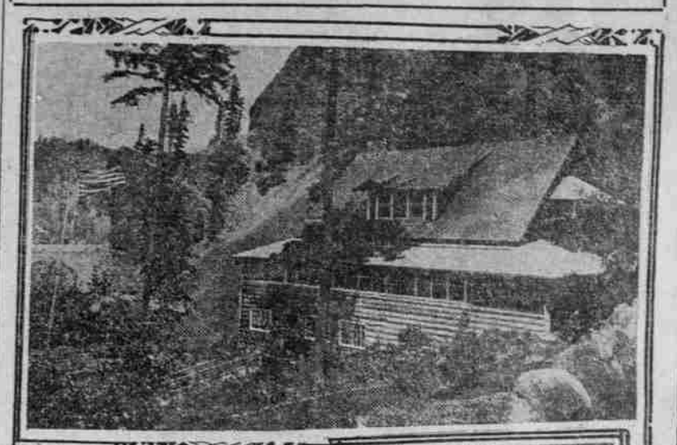
Rupert Wahner, who has his Summer quarters here with his parents, spent two days of the week in Tillamook visiting friends.

A. W. Seigrist and family, of Hillsboro, are now quartered at the Krebs camp for the rest of the season. Last Thursday they autoed to Necarney. Others in the party were J. J. Krebs

(Concluded on Page 11.)

MITCHELLS POINT HAS ITS "GOOD SAMARITAN"

C. W. Parker, Who Lives at Base of Noted Grade on Scenic Highway, Gives Aid to Scores of Stalled Motorists.



Little Boy Ranch, Home of C. W. Parker At Mitchell Point

C. W. Parker

HOOD RIVER, Or., Aug. 21.—(Special.)—C. W. Parker, whose home, "Little Boy Ranch," nestles in a cove at the west base of Mitchells Point grade, that tortuous portion of the present route of the Columbia River Highway that will be eliminated as soon as the long viaduct and tunnel at this point are opened to traffic, has won the name of "The Good Samaritan" of the Columbia River Highway. Scarcely a day or night has passed since the scenic highway was opened that Mr. Parker may not have been seen assisting some motoring wayfarer over the steep 24 per cent grade. Almost hourly he is called from his work to fill the gas tank of some automobile, having allowed a garage company to place an auxiliary station at his place. And when a machine becomes stalled on the heavy grade, Mr. Parker is one of the first to lend the strength of his arms and shoulders.

It was about three weeks ago that a Salem minister and his wife, while motoring over the steep road, were caught on the most precipitous part of the grade. Their distress was seen by Mr. Parker, who hastened up the hillside with a stick to be used as a scotch under the car's wheel. After a 15-minute struggle the automobile was eased to the level near the "Little Boy Ranch" home, where additional gasoline was procured, and it was then that the minister, looking the big owner of the unique place up and down, said: "Mr. Parker, I am going to christen you 'The Good Samaritan of the Columbia River Highway.'" And the name has stuck.

Japanese Is Provoked.

The Samaritan-like activities of the owner of "Little Boy Ranch" are, however, a source of great worry to the Japanese second boy at the place. The Oriental was willing enough to aid all comers until a few days ago a party bound westward swept down the hill and killed a favorite dog. Since then he has looked askance at all automobiles. And when anyone, after having been the recipient of aid, passes carelessly on without proper thanks, the Japanese will remark angrily, "All same dog man."

Inside and out the home of Mr. and Mrs. Parker is one of the most unique in Oregon. Mr. Parker has been in newspaper work both abroad and in America. From the British Isles, the Continent and the four corners of North America he has gathered interesting curios that now find a place in the Hood River County home. The shrubbery that grows in artful abandon around the rustic log house was chosen in the same manner by Mrs. Parker. Just before the outbreak of war last year, Mrs. Parker, while in Holland, selected bulbs to be planted on her lawns.

Home Is Unique.

The entire main floor of the Parker home is given over to an enormous living-room. Two cavernous fireplaces, one at either end of the building, throw out a glow of cheer in the cool seasons. Around the entire home runs a broad, glass-inclosed veranda. The west view from this porch is declared one of the best along the entire length of the Columbia River. The towering crags of Mitchells Point rear themselves directly behind the rustic home.

"Little Boy Ranch" home was completed four Summers ago. "I knew then," says Mr. Parker, "that it would only be a question of time until the highway would be built along the Columbia."

The old State road passes through the terrace-like pass over Mitchells Point to the rear of the Parker home. The new highway takes a lower level, sweeping in a graceful curve directly in front of the place. About 100 yards to the east of the home is the wonderful open-window tunnel.

Michigan Camp Neglected.

Mr. and Mrs. Parker have a large Summer camp on Lake Michigan. However, they have not lived there since they chose the present location of their Oregon vacation home.

When Lyman Gage was president of the institution, Mr. Parker was a member of the force of the First National Bank of Chicago. "In those days," says Mr. Parker, "instead of going South or to California for training the Chicago White Sox would warm up in the early season by playing with local amateur teams. I remember playing with a team of bankers against the Sox, when Rev. 'Billy' Sunday was a member of the aggregation.

"I will be very glad," says the hospitable owner of the artistic home, "when the tunnel and viaduct are ready for traffic, not that I am not willing to assist every automobilist that may get stuck on the grade, but I now live in constant fear lest somebody may be injured in an accident on this steep, twisting road. As you will see from wood strewn along the hillside, I have carried half a cord up after slowly moving machines, using the pieces for scotch blocks, whenever cars stall."