

PRINEVILLE, SEAT OF CROOK COUNTY, LOOMS AS ONE OF STATE'S GREATEST CITIES

Miles of Fertile Acres Skirted by Three Waterways Are Bound to Interior Oregon Town as Their Only Outlet, Which Fact, Waterways Will Insure Brilliant Future.

The Sunday school has made substantial gains. The completion of the new building fund is one of the most notable successes in the history of the church. The church looks forward to the coming year with great expectation.

On Sunday morning at 11 o'clock Mr. Day will speak on "The Sympathy of a Common Experience." In the evening at 8, the subject will be "Robbed by the Wayside."



Ochoa Dam Looking From Up-stream Side 600 Feet on Base, 1000 Feet Long, 125 Feet High

Prine then more than likely did not dream of agriculture farther than perhaps cutting a little hay. George Wilkins had come two years before with the first cattle ever brought to this section (then a part of Wasco county), and located up Mc-Kay creek three miles to the north.

Other cattlemen were coming in and soon Prineville men gathered to visit and do business, aside from getting their mail, brought in over the stage line running from The Dalles to Snake river.

Now the range cattle business is but little more than a reminiscence. A tale that has been told, dramatic that blossomed, became true and then died. Even the sheep business, that grew up after Prine's day, is now largely confined to deeded land and the forest reserves; there is scarcely any open range left.

The logical towneite in this or any other country is a place surrounded by agricultural possibilities and agricultural industries. The toughhorns have passed, or are rapidly passing, and in their place comes the Jersey and Holstein. The railway has supplanted the stage coach, the bronchos have given way to the autos and the tractors have taken the place of the plow horse.

And here is Prineville the undepicted mistress of enough agricultural land to build a great city. Up the Ochoa, up and down Crooked river, up Mc-Kay creek and Mill to Prineville, the railway outlet, is long, looking no farther, a great future for Prineville.

All sorts of grains and grasses and hardy vegetables and some fruit thrive in this territory with the natural precipitation of rain and snow, but to get the best results artificial water in the way of irrigation must be resorted to. So the citizens of Prineville and vicinity formed an irrigation district and are putting in an irrigating system of water 25,000 acres around the town, and so far along has the work progressed that actually 17,000 acres have been watered to the extent of 80 per cent of its needs.

Some four or five years ago I wrote about this Ochoa irrigation project for The Oregonian. At that time the preliminary surveys and estimates had been completed and the citizens were being tabulated. Some of the bonds had also been sold. Now I find the system being completed, being tabulated, 17,000 acres watered to the extent of 80 per cent of its needs. The dam, the most costly part of the enterprise, is about 98 per cent completed and will be finished in 20 to 40 days. Main canals, laterals and ditches are nearly done. So far along is the work that it is close to the truth to say the Ochoa project is completed.

I am not going to worry the reader with a whole lot of figures about this project. Broadly speaking, the city of Prineville in the neighborhood of 1,500,000 when the project is turned over to the water users. The cost per acre varies from \$10 per acre to \$75 per acre, the difference being caused by the absorption of many water rights of previous years. The project is a great one, and it is a great one for the people of Prineville.

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THE SUNDAY OREGONIAN, PORTLAND, JULY 11, 1920

Daisy Ashford: Her Book, George H. Doran Co., New York city. What it is stated that these short stories are principally by Daisy Ashford, the author of that delight, "The Young Visitors," it will be conceded that the book is something in the humorous line, out of the common. "The Young Visitors" has had and is having one of the largest sales for a modern novel in this country and England.

Four stories by Daisy Ashford and an introduction by her father, her father, when she was seven years old, extend from page 15 to 300; and one story "The Jealous Woodpecker" or "The Gravelled Wish" runs from page 203 to 238. The style used in writing is English, and the mis-spelled words and errors of punctuation are the same, purposely, in the earlier romance.

The present 1920 stories show cleverness and brilliant imagination, and the only danger is that once this new Daisy Ashford crop of stories gets on the market they may emerge a host of imitators who will arise in their strength and insist that they, too, are the author of wonderful stories in childhood.

The only person up to date who has objected to the present Daisy Ashford stories is one guardian who has refused to allow his ward access to the water supply, but no storage water might mistake the eccentric spelling for orthodox style and spell the "new way" by mistake.

It is better to use tea cloths on a breezy porch than dollies, even if you are serving an outdoor luncheon, for the blowing about of small dollies makes extra trouble for maid and hostess, and spoils the looks of a prettily set table.

Nothing is more delightful than a meal served on a porch overlooking shady grounds or the sea, but everything on the table should be well anchored and per cent of the probability of a sudden gust of wind, picking up dollies, scattering place cards and over-leaping the table, is a very real cause for anguish in the heart of a hostess.

Have food-sized tea cloths that come well over the table edge and, if necessary, sew weights in the corners of the cloth. And for a table center, use a white cloth with a plaid-glass slip for flowers. Or have a mass of small flowers like violets, nasturtiums or nasturtiums in a wide, low receptacle.

The tea cloth should be of substantial linen and may be pure white or some dainty tint that accords with your china. Cream linen looks well with blue or green china, or with cream and gold china. Pale green linen is smart with some kinds of china. Natural linen hemstitched is brown is quite delightful with white and gold china and nasturtiums. Linen is easier to get than it was during the war and you can make your own tea cloths this summer, hemstitching the edges by hand.

To napkins of lighter linen in the same tint, hemstitched in narrow bands can be made very quickly and in great quantities. It is a simple matter to your outdoor tea or luncheon table.

Baking Powder Instead of Yeast Gets Rolls Quickly. Recipe is Given That Does Away With Setting Sponge to Rise.

ROLLS that may be made quickly, without the trouble and delay of setting a sponge to rise are made with baking powder instead of yeast. Mix the rolls first hot and they will be ready, crisp, hot and brown by the time fruit and cereal have been eaten. Sift together two cups of flour, a pinch of salt and three teaspoons of baking powder. Melt a tablespoon of shortening and add to three-fourths of a cup of milk. Stir the liquid into the dry ingredients, mixing smoothly. Turn out on a board knead slightly and roll out one-half inch thick. Cut into rounds as for biscuits, spread melted butter over the top of each round and fold together. Put the rolls into a greased pan and let stand 10 minutes near the oven. Then bake about 15 minutes.

Shipping Figures Issued. OTTAWA.—Lloyd's register of shipping, containing a report on the shipbuilding of the world, and showing many, for the three months January-March, 1920, shows that Canada, with 231,258 tons, is seventh among the nations for the amount of tonnage building during this period. The order is as follows: The United Kingdom, 2,945,285; Italy, 2,573,298; Holland, 2,665,581; France, 2,555,241; Japan, 2,855,576; United States, 2,462,259; Sweden, 118,552.

The novel is rich in this quality: "The Invisible Foe," by Louise Jordan Miles, Frederick A. Stokes Co., New York city. In England, the recent war crushed over the lives of so many thousands of soldiers so relentlessly and steadily that those left to mourn are apt to welcome any hint that commiseration from the loved dead is possible.

In consequence, there have been of late many books and novels in which psychic power is portrayed. "The Invisible Foe" is one of the kind referred to, and is a well-written and strongly presented—so much so that the thoughtful reader, who is not a devotee of the occult, will find it is played upon by the wind. The story is adapted from a play by Walter Hackett.

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THE LITERARY PERISCOPE

Why do large towns continue to grow larger and smaller ones as a rule to grow smaller—if there is no impetus after the first impulse of community development into a town? "New Townsmen" who have collaborated in publishing a book of argument for garden cities in England—entitled "New Towns After the War."

There is a psychological element in the process of decline which even a revolution in land tenure might not change. The sense that a village or small town is a promising place for alert-minded people will be very hard to restore. For the rural worker's life is a life without alternatives.

There is generally only one cottage in which he can live, only one school in which he can send his children, only one employer for whom he can work, and so on—say the New Townsmen.

One dozen appalling, powerfully constructed, psychic, near-supernatural tales of the east and west—and interestingly told.

Our author has quite a history. Achmed Abdullah (Nadir Khair) soldier, playwright, explorer—a romantic figure of the Orient in this western world where he is making his home, was born in Kabul, Afghanistan, central Asia, of Arab and Persian blood.

Wings, by Ahmed Abdullah, James A. McManis, New York city. One dozen appalling, powerfully constructed, psychic, near-supernatural tales of the east and west—and interestingly told.

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Attention Well, Six Miles South of Prineville, Ore. Place of J. M. Elliott (at left) Farmer Smith of Right

BY ADDISON BENNETT. PRINEVILLE, Ore., July 10.—(Special.)—This is the county seat of Crook county, but Crook is not the county it used to be. For many years it was the third county in Oregon, as to the number of square miles, Harney being first and Lake second.

But during the last half dozen years Crook has suffered two amputations, first losing a large slice of land from its northwest corner and later many square miles to form the county of Deschutes. The great advantage in this carving was to create a county seat at Madras and another head and to have three seats of county officials and three courthouses where before there was but one.

As to the advantages or disadvantages, the profits or losses to the citizens for these changes, I am not interested nor prepared to take the side of the taxpayer or the office holder. I have simply stated a couple of historical facts to show that Crook is now much smaller than formerly.

But county lines change, new counties are created, new county seats are established from Crook territory, yet the lesser Crook county sees no prospect and the old county seat of Crook, Prineville, still maintains its importance as a county seat and commercial and social center.

Perhaps there is no county seat in Oregon that has given more richly of its blood and its life to the city of Portland than has Prineville. Ben Selling, Henry Hahn, Leo Friede, and Nicholas and the late H. F. Allen have stood as one of the best and most important trade centers in interior Oregon. Remote from rail and river, far from the beaten paths of trade and commerce, Prineville has stood through the flood times and the panics as solid as Gibraltar.

And now I come to the old Prineville in charge largely of new blood, undergoing the greatest changes in its history, changes sure to meet the eye in building on the old historic site one of the best interior cities in Oregon.

In the first place, Prineville is no longer remote from a railway, for a railway runs into the very gates of the city. It is true this railroad belongs to neither of the great railway corporations operating in this section, the O. W. R. & N. or S. P. & S. Geographically Prineville was not in the path of a road up the Deschutes, so when these two corporations built up that river, Prineville was left 18 miles to the east.

But the Prineville spirit is not to be denied, the Prineville pride is not to be hindered, hampered or subdued, so the citizens of Prineville constructed a road of their own to connect the junction near Redmond with all passenger trains from the north and south.

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Kindred of the Dust. A story you will never forget. A NOVEL of the sort of people who grow only in the Great Northwest in this soul-searching story of Nan of the Sawdust Pile, the mother of a child who cries for a father he will never know—of Donald McKay, the young laird of Tyee, who is torn between the love he has for Nan and the love he bears his father—of the old Laird, the proud ruler of his rich little principality, who loves his son with such a fierce and hungry love that he would sooner see him dead than married to Nan.

By PETER B. KYNE. "Kindred of the Dust" is a novel with a problem as old as time itself and as new as the day that dawns with the coming of the new sun—as elemental as man, as great as humanity—a story of people you will love in a novel you will never forget.

IN THE PORTLAND CHURCHES

(Continued From Page 2.) The Los Angeles Bible Institute will hold a service at the Sunday morning at 8 o'clock. An intensely interesting meeting is anticipated.

"Defeated, Yet Victorious and Immortal," will be the morning subject of the pastor, Rev. J. H. Irvine, at the Woodlawn Methodist church today, in the evening the Epworth league and church unite in a free forum with "Christian Brotherhood Among Races and Nations" as their topic.

At Sunnyside Methodist Episcopal church, East 27th street, between Hamilton street, today at 11 A. M., Rev. Ralph E. McAfee, executive secretary of the Portland Federation of churches, will talk on the subject,

Rev. D. T. Day in Arleta Pulpit for Year. Completion of New Baptist Building and is Notable Success.

OWEN T. DAY of the Arleta Baptist church, today will complete his first year of service as pastor. During the year many additions to the church have been received and

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