



# The Meadowlark

## Quarterly Newsletter



Crook County Historical Society  
246 North Main Street  
Prineville, Oregon 97754

September 14, 2023  
Email-[mekia.ogborn@co.crook.or.us](mailto:mekia.ogborn@co.crook.or.us)  
[www.bowmanmuseum.org](http://www.bowmanmuseum.org)

## ***PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE***

Greetings everyone!

As we start changing from our summer fun in the sun and start our back to school and fall plans, I want to let everyone know that we have made some changes here at the CCHS and Bowman Museum. The board welcomes Sean Briscoe as our interim director. Sean is also serving as the assistant Crook County Library director and will help us out until we hire a new director to replace Sandy who left for another museum opportunity. Sadee Moss has accepted a position at a museum in Utah, so we are in the process of hiring a new collections manager.

A new addition to our Pioneer Queens happened on August 6<sup>th</sup> in Pioneer Park. Welcome Dee Rachor-Berman to our honored queen's court. The queens were also seen at the Crooked River Roundup Foundation dinner and several parades this summer!

I hope you have driven by our new Exhibit Center building this summer. We can't wait to welcome everyone into our new addition! We are making plans for our first exhibit and a grand opening! Stay tuned!

I also want to say thank you to board member Jim Steeprow, who I left off the list in our last newsletter of tax levy volunteers. Thanks Jim. Lots of excitement at the museum these days! Come on down and enjoy a look into our community's past.



***Dawn***

Dawn Alexander  
President of Historical Society Board of Directors

# DIRECTOR'S CORNER

Dear Members of the Crook County Historical Society,

I hope this letter finds you in good health and high spirits. As the interim director of our beautiful Bowman Museum, I wanted to take a moment to express my gratitude for your continued support and dedication to our mission. It is because of your commitment that we have been able to preserve and celebrate our local history for so many years.

Over the past few months, the Bowman Museum has gone through some changes, with the departure of my predecessor Sandy Cohen and our Collection Manager Sadee Moss. The Bowman Museum and I would like to thank them for their hard work and dedication in preserving the history of Crook County. I would like to take this time to introduce myself. I have been serving as interim director for the last few months. The last few months have been exciting for myself, as I am passionate about local history and feel strongly about the importance in preserving and celebrating our local history. With my experience of working in museums and as a local history librarian, I hope to bring new ideas and exciting programs to the Bowman Museum. I look forward to working with the Museum staff and Historical Society Board to continue preserving our local history and moving the museum forward.

I am proud to say that despite these changes, the Bowman Museum and the Crook County Historical Society have continued to thrive and adapt. Our members, volunteers, staff, and community have shown incredible spirit and creativity in finding new ways to connect and share our passion for history.

In the upcoming months, we have some exciting plans that I believe will not only enhance our understanding of our community's history but also strengthen our bonds as members of this society. Here are a few highlights of what we have in store:

**Belknap Exhibit Center:** For those of you who have been to Prineville lately, you have noticed the construction next to the Bowman Museum. We are excited for the expansion of Bowman Museum and welcoming our brand-new Belknap Exhibit Center. The Belknap Exhibit Center will be a place for our community to explore our local history and allow the Bowman Museum to host a variety of exhibits throughout the year. The construction of the Belknap Exhibit Center has been progressing smoothly and is on track. While the grand opening has not been set yet, we look forward to hosting a grand event to celebrate this wonderful new addition to the Bowman Museum. I wanted to say a special thank you to the building committee and the Historical Society Board for their time and the great progress that has been made in completing this monumental project.

**Wild Wednesday:** Our Wild Wednesday will be happening throughout the month of October. We will be taking a break during the months of November through January and plan to use this time to revamp our Wild Wednesday program with new and exciting acts and performances. Be on the lookout for our revitalized Wild Wednesday come February 2024.

**October Lecture Series:** This October, we are excited to host our Saunders Memorial Lecture. This year we will have two special lectures from Dr. Scott Fisher on "Here Comes your Cosmic Perspective" on October 12, 2023 and local historian Steve Lent who will focus on "Water for a Thirsty Land: Development of Irrigation in Central Oregon" on October 26, 2023.

**Digital Archives:** In the upcoming months and into the new year, our team will be diligently working to digitize and catalog our historical archives, making it easier for members to access and research our local history online. I encourage each of you to stay connected and involved with our society. Your ideas, participation, and feedback are invaluable as we work together to advance our mission of preserving and sharing our local history. If you have any suggestions, questions, or if you would like to get more involved, please do not hesitate to reach out to us.

I want to extend my heartfelt thanks to our members, volunteers, and staff for their unwavering dedication to our cause. Together, we are the custodians of our community's heritage, and I have no doubt that our collective efforts will continue to inspire future generations to appreciate and learn from our past.

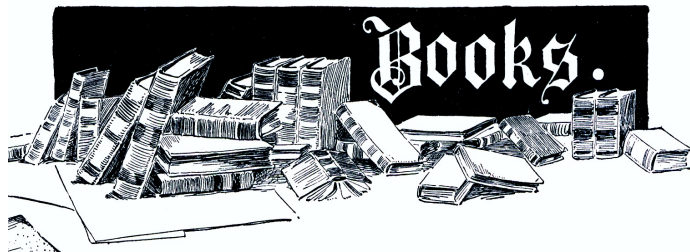
In closing, I look forward to discovery, learning, and celebration of our shared history. Thank you for your continued support, and I am excited to embark on this journey with all of you.

Warm regards,

*Sean*

Sean Briscoe  
Interim Executive Director





## New Books at the Museum

Members Receive 10% Discount

### *Life and Death of Oregon Cattle King Peter French*

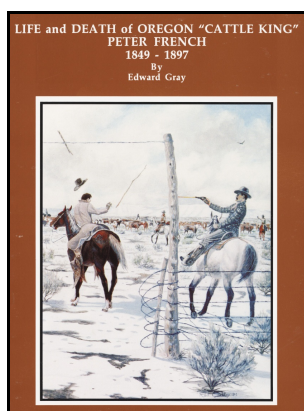
by Edward Gray

\$22.95

Paper

204 Pages

This book had been out of print for several years but has been reprinted. The author passed away a few years ago. It is a well documented history of the rise of Pete French in the Blitzen River country near Steens Mountain. It is illustrated with several photographs and diagrams. Pete French became a legend in the Great Basin of southern Harney County. He was murdered by a homestead neighbor in 1897. This is the editors choice of the quarter.



### *Man in the Mirror*

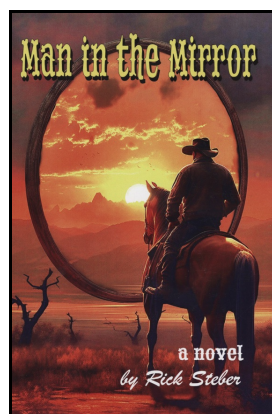
by Rick Steber

\$20.00

Paper

204 Pages

Award winning author Steber has written a new novel that continues his prolific book production. It is the story of Bart Manning who is a cowboy that experiences family tragedy. He discovers a poem, "Man in the Mirror." He meets a man that gives him the gift of a story that he deems his duty to share with the world. He embarks on a risky cross-country trek on horseback and his adventures are very entertaining. If you are a regular fan of Mr. Steber this will be a thrilling new adventure. For those that have not read any of his books it is a great beginning to further reading.



### *Mount Bachelor: A History*

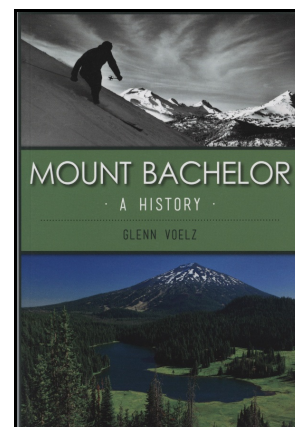
by Glenn Voelz

\$23.99

Paper

175 Pages

This is the fascinating story of the development of a small ski resort that opened on the slopes of Bachelor Butte. It was opened by local businessman Bill Healy and led to the rise of outdoor recreation and tourism in Central Oregon. Since it seemed too large to be known as a butte it was determined to rename the mountain Mount Bachelor to further promote the ski industry that became one of the leading ski resorts in the country.



### *John Mullan: The Life of a Western Road Builder*

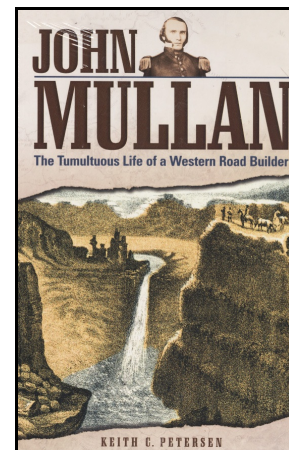
by Keith C. Petersen

\$32.95

Paper

332 Pages

John Mullan was an army engineer that developed a 625 mile road that linked the Missouri and Columbia Rivers. It was the first engineered road in the Pacific Northwest. This route eventually became a key link for the later development of Interstate 90. Mullan is mostly a forgotten person in the historical development of the northwest. This is the first major biography of the pioneer road builder.



### *The Fur Trade Gamble*

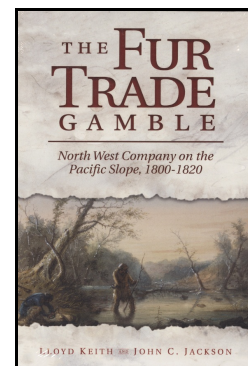
by Lloyd Keith & John C Jackson

\$24.95

Paper

335 Pages

This is the exciting story of the Canadian Northwest Company venture into the fur trade on the Pacific slope from 1800-1820. The company was in stiff competition with the Hudson Bay Company and American fur enterprises. It is a high adventure of competing entrepreneurs for an Asian fur market. A highly entertaining history of the Northwest Fur Trade.





## New Memorials

**Chris Gustafson memorial & Meg Gustafson's birthday**  
by Gary & Diane Buckley

**Jay Grimes**  
by Shirley Jacobs

Ernie Edwards  
by Lowell & Nancy Conlee  
Steve Lent & Barbara Fontaine

**Charles Harper**  
by John & Lynne Breese

**Naida Miller**  
by Gary & Dana Millin

**Maurice & Joan Gerke**  
by Jennifer Sherman

**Marv Kelso**  
by Betty Bushong

**Dixie Gardner**  
by Betty Bushong

**Jerry Pimentel**  
by Steve Lent & Barbara Fontaine  
John & Lynne Breese  
Steve & Jan Uffleman  
Doug Breese  
Greg & Leslie Sapp  
Bob & Renee Horton  
P.E.O. Chapter AD  
Shirley McCullough  
Gary & Dana Millin  
Betty Bushong  
Larry & Beverly Parker  
Patricia Thissel  
Carol Howard  
Don & Dee Berman  
Norman & Judith Forgey  
The Goedecks  
The Spenos  
Mark Pimentel  
Michelle Anderson  
Jan Anderson  
Anne Porter

**Fred Bushong**  
by Betty Bushong  
Karen Esvlet

**Ted Comini**  
by Steve Lent & Barbara Fontaine  
Jody Stahancyk

**Marty Howard Sr.**  
By Karen Esvelt  
Darrel Aschbacher

**Mike Templeton**  
by John & Lynne Breese

**Charles Hughbanks**  
by Steve Lent & Barbara Fontaine  
Snoden & Pat DeBoard

**JoAnne Keys**  
by Snoden & Pat DeBoard

**Dave Anderson**  
by Jan Anderson

**Darrel Aschbacher**  
by Steve Lent & Barbara Fontaine

## WELCOME NEW MEMBERS

Kristin McKinley  
Sharon Simmons  
The Gehman Family  
Joan Walczyk  
Jim & Darlene Gadberry  
Shane Parick  
Sue Williams

## Fall Field Trip

Due to extended extreme fire conditions and restrictions the fall field trip has been cancelled. It was hoped to make a tour of Bill Brown Country south of Paulina. We will plan to have the tour next spring.



## Recollections of Hazel Sullivan Foster

Presented to Prineville Shumia Club January 1969

It was a Saturday, June 8<sup>th</sup>, in near close to the turn of the century that the citizens of Hazel Dell, Minnesota, said “Well, Abigail Sullivan’s new baby was born today at Grandma Jones—that makes number five, and they have named her Hazel. Hazel Dell, a little place near Staples, Minnesota, was the home of that family for the following three or four years, and it sounds incredible but our subject was a tiny tow-headed chit and would dance while Uncle Charlie played the fiddle—tiny enough to go right under the table and come out on the other side.

When she was about four the family moved to Northern Minnesota, and a little brother had been added by that time. They lived on a hill among the tall pine trees, and to get to town they had to cross the railroad tracks—and lest there be any doubt in your minds, they lived on the wrong side of the tracks!

Tow-headed Hazel’s very first memories are—the pine trees of Minnesota, the fragrant trailing arbutus which bloomed early in the Spring, having the small pox and having oil applied with a chicken quill,—and the Christmases. Everyone went to the town hall for a program and the Sullivan kids always spoke pieces and sang. One Christmas eve stands out—the Mother turned down the pillows on her bed and under one was a red dress for Anne (she had brown eyes) and a blue one for Hazel,—and that’s probably all they would get. The fact that they lived on a hill also made an impression, as one day little Hazel got “sassy” and while her Mother was finding a stick she started running down the hill—Mother following. Just at the bottom of the hill the small one fell down and her Mother caught up with her and applied the stick. One summer the entire family walked a distance of seven or eight miles to Cass Lake, the nearest bigger town, to the circus and had a family group picture taken afterwards.

I’m sure our subject was not a glamorous Shirley Temple type, as she remembers how her Mother fixed her hair—a little braid on each side, and two down her back, so tight that it pulled her eyes, and she looked like a little Chinaman.

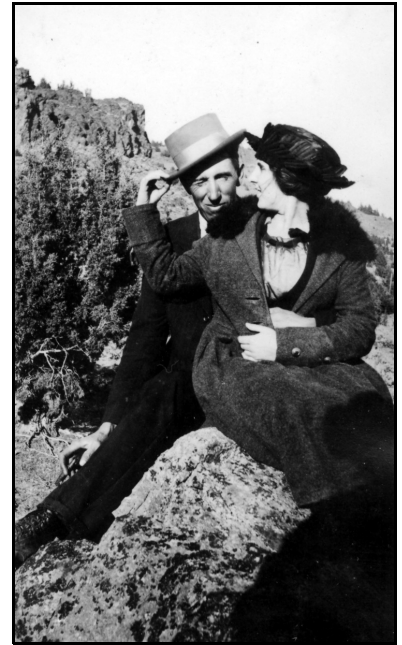
She went to school in the little town of Faerie until she was eight, when the Mother took three of the family—a boy 15 and a boy 6 and Hazel—to join the father in Montana. They went on the train—a trip of four days and nights, occupying a double seat, where they slept and ate; the lunch had been packed in a big “valise”; the memory of “when we came west” was a thrilling one to the kids, but to the Mother I expect it was just one step ahead of the covered wagon.

The father was a railroad construction man, which meant that the children were farmed out with families so they could attend school. Hazel went to school briefly in Columbia Falls and in Whitefish, Montana. The next move was to Northern Idaho, where Sandpoint was called home for a number of years. There our subject terminated, but not completed, her education, emerging with a diploma from a small business college, where she took a 7-months course. Right after that, at 15, she started working in a Lawyer’s office. A full fledged stenographer and earning a salary, she was glad when the family decided to move to Portland, Oregon, a city which looked big and for boding. Life was really proving interesting and she felt quite grown up when she answered an “ad” and was chosen for a position for a firm in the Yeon building.

Guess I’ll speak in the first person—I’m 16 now. I worked in Portland for an insurance firm until 1916. Did you ever think how a seemingly unimportant incident can change the course of a person’s life? I had a chum who had a visitor, an engineer from Central Oregon. I was introduced to him and in our conversation he told me of a position available in the Crook County Assessor’s office in Prineville. Long hours and hard work had caused me to become run down and I had developed a persistent cough, so when he told me about Central Oregon’s sunshine and the wide open spaces, I made application for the job. On April 30, 1916, I got off the train at Redmond, after an all day trip, and was brought over to Prineville in Jim Toney’s old open stage; it was a cold Spring night, and I was terribly weary, and the lights of Prineville, as we came down the grade, was the most welcome sight I had ever seen. Catherine Michel, then Kitty Love, was my friend whom I had known in Portland, so I went to her home where I stayed for two or three days until I found housekeeping rooms in the old Clark House on the corner of First and Beaver. On Monday morning I went to work at the Assessor’s office. When the County was divided (when Deschutes county was formed) I helped transcribe the records; in addition I was the Court reporter for Circuit Court Judge Duffy, and part time stenographer for Attorney M. R. Elliott; then when the Ochoco Dam was being constructed I worked in the office.

After a few months in Prineville I moved to the Belknap home, 3<sup>rd</sup> and Belknap (there’s a service station there now) where I lived until November, 1919, and what happy years they were. While I was still living in the Clark House my next door neighbor and I had become close friends and one day at her house she hurried me to the window, saying “Look out the window, there’s a nice man riding by that I want you to meet—his name is Carey Foster.” I saw a tall man on horse back, driving a band of cattle down First Street. Shortly afterwards she introduced us at the Fair, and a romance began. Incidentally he invited us to ride on the merry-go-round, and in after years he always said it had been a marry-go-round ever since.

I cast my first vote in Prineville, saw the boys leave to go into World War I, and celebrated the signing of the Armistice in Prineville. During this time I taught a Sunday School class at the old Presbyterian Church, and in 1919 joined the church, which made me



Carey & Hazel Sullivan Foster

eligible to be a charter member of the Community Church.

I loved Prineville right from the start—my life in the Belknap home was most happy, but indecision crept in and I wondered if I would make a good wife for a rancher. So, I decided to return to Portland, and I worked at the U.S. National Bank for over three years. However, I could not forget Prineville and a certain man, and on one of Carey's frequent visits to Portland there was a wedding on January 23, 1923, and I returned to my beloved Prineville and the ranch, where I have lived for over 44 years. I wish I had the ability to write, as my experiences while adjusting to ranch life, learning to cook, raising chickens and turkeys, and all else that ranching entails, would fill a book, in which there would be lots of comedy as well as tragedy. Predictions of some of the old ladies "It will never work" made my determination stronger, and with the help of some of the old friends (Mrs. Wigle, Mrs. Belknap, etc.) and my dear Mother, I learned to cook, and no



Carey & Hazel Sullivan Foster

other ranch house in all of Oregon saw more happiness and activity. Right away there was a pattern—up at 5:00 A.M., three huge meals a day for three hired men in the winter time, and from 12 to 14 in the summer haying season. My dream of riding horseback and of rocking on the front verandah during the lazy summer days never materialized—rather I was "home at the range" eternally cooking and canning. The years flew swiftly, however, and the romantic appeal of ranch life remained with me.

Speaking of comedy, there's the time we were on our way into town with a 5-gallon can of cream setting on a shelf-like place back of the seat of a two-door car; there was just one house on Fairview Avenue, about across from the new Baptist Church, and the road was a very rutty and muddy one. I had on a coat with a big fur collar, and at a specifically deep rough chuck hole the cream can turned over and the cream went down my neck! And then there was the day I looked out the window and saw my young step-son coming with two small goats following him; he had traded his motorcycle for them, and we, in turn, traded peace and tranquility; If you have ever had goats around you now what I mean. For years they followed the wagons when they went to the warehouse (located where Ochoco Feed is now) the full length of Main Street. Billie and Willie died of old age here on the ranch.

There was a long procession of pets—a pair of fox terriers, many cats (including a mother cat who raided a chicken), a goose, the goats, and favorite horses—most of which died of old age, each demise constituting a tragedy.

Very soon after my return to Prineville I was invited to become a member of the "Shumia Club, to fill the vacancy of Ada B. Millican. Delighted, but terrified, I saw by the program that I had soon to give the play "Hedda Gabler". After 46 years I do not remember how I got thru—but, remember, I had lived with "Wilda Belknap" and had acquired some of her ability to bluff.

The following year I joined the Eastern Star, which has filled a very important role in my life. I was privileged to work in our local Chapter for 16 years, and then go thru the chairs in the State organization, which work took me into every Eastern Star Chapter in Oregon, and travel our state from border to border twice. This also took me to national meetings in Chicago, Tampa, Miami Beach, Philadelphia, Washington D.C. and Dallas, Texas.

Life smiled upon me until July, 1960, when Carey passed away. However, like the old poplar trees which he planted 64 years ago, my roots are deeply planted on the ranch, and I hope to remain there. Family and friends can't understand why I don't choose the easy living in a retirement apartment, but I guess I'd rather thaw out pipes and drains in which I have had some practice this winter. A verse says "Memories are our roses in December" and I have lots of roses. When my life's history is finished it cannot be said that I did not live dangerously at least two times—I went thru a hurricane in Miami, Florida, and only last September experienced an earth quake in Trinidad.

I am glad the committee selected this roll-call topic, as it has given each of us the opportunity and incentive to reflect upon our lives; also to be reminded "how brief is our earthly life" and remember the admonition "Enjoy yourself, it's later than you think." I am grateful to have lived in this era—a time, I am sure, in which there have been more wonderful innovations than in any other period in history. I remember the first time I talked on a telephone—I was about 8 in Minnesota; the first time I ever saw an indoor toilet I ran like a scared little rabbit when I heard the water flushing—I thought I had broken something! In Northern Idaho I had my first ride in an automobile, about 63 years ago. In Portland, in 1920, we had a crystal radio set, with ear phones, and we marveled that we could hear music on a record being played over town. Now television, on which we watched Apollo 8 take off and land after a visit close to the moon, where they learned that "The moon is not made of green cheese". Flying, once a wild dream, is now commonplace, and the remote places like the Holy Land, Rome and others are some of the places I have seen because of planes. There are so many other wonderful inventions and advantages which we enjoy—but there is another side—mini skirts, hippies, relaxed morality, and race riots, but I guess we can't have everything in this life. I am glad we have Shumia Club and the fellowship we enjoy—I have always been proud of my membership.

# *Salute to Our Volunteers*

*From the Desk of Mekia Ogborn*

We just wanted to take a moment to express our heartfelt appreciation for all of the amazing volunteers here and our Saturday attendant. Their selflessness and dedication to preserving our local history is truly inspiring and make such a difference here at The Bowman Museum.

**Holly Ptomey** is our Saturday staff. You don't hear much about her, but she is as steady as a rock. In addition to Saturdays, she works most Sundays all through the summer and a few holidays. She has provided emergency coverage for us on numerous occasions. She is always cheerful and welcomes everyone in with a smile! She is a part-time employee and is a valued addition to our staff. Thank you, Holly!!

**Ileen Westling** is a long-time volunteer here at the museum; she's been helping us for 20 plus years! Ileen works with photographs numbering, scanning, identifying, and describing the pictures. She also fills in at the front desk, opening and closing the museum, helping us in a pinch. She's a natural multi-tasker! Thank you, Ileen!

**Jim Steeprow** has been volunteering for about ten years and is now a Crook County Historical Society Board Member. He has been working on digitizing our historical records (i.e., newspaper articles, obits, etc.) into a database. Once completed, our staff will be able to search for a name for a research subject. Front desk staff has already found this database extremely helpful in fulfilling walk-in research requests. Thank you for all you do, Jim!

**Judy Steagall** is a volunteer here who is always eager to "get to it"! When she isn't living the RV life with her husband, she works on the collection inventory in Past Perfect and ensures everything has a location and correct information. She says, "Basically I just organize items in the collection making it nice and neat." She has served us with her time and talent for about nine years! We appreciate you, Judy!

**Cindy Larson** is a world traveler and volunteer here at the museum! She helps us with inventory. Lately, Cindy has been working with the research library collection. She ensures each item is in the Past Perfect software and notes the location. She has given us her time and talents for over six years now! We thank you, Cindy!

Volunteers bring skills, life experience, and energy in supporting the museum's mission. Whether it's by giving us their time, skills, or resources, they make it possible to keep doing what we do. We want to tell them, "Thank you for all you do, and know that your efforts are truly valued and appreciated."



**Cindy Larson**



**Ileen Westling**



**Jim Steeprow**



**Holly Ptomey**

## *Thank You For Your Dedicated Service*





**Transportation Historical Tour Spring 2023**

**C.C. Maling**  
 — DEALER IN —  
 All kinds of  
**BUILDING MATERIAL,**  
 — ALSO —  
**FURNITURE**  
 of every description.  
 — 0 —  
 SEASONED LUMBER of all kinds constantly  
 on hand.  
 —————  
 WILL ALSO KEEP THE  
**PORTABLE PICKET FENCE.**  
 —————  
 Delivery Wagon at Lumber Yard to deliver material to  
 any part of town.  
*All lumber accounts will be collected monthly.*  
 Lumber Yard, at Planer.

**1887 Ad**

**MILL CREEK**  
 SAW MILL.  
 —0—  
*✂* This mill has changed hands. It  
 is now run by,  
**Horning & Bowen.**  
 Full assortment of lumber of all kinds  
 always on hand.  
 Parties wishing anything in the lum-  
 ber line will save money by giving us  
 their orders.  
*✂* Good road all the way.  
*✂* All orders left with Stewart,  
 Palmer & Co. will be promptly filled.  
**HORNING & BOWEN**

**1887 Ad**

PUT ON YOUR BEST BIB-AND-TUCKER,  
 LOAD THE WHOLE FAMILY IN THE CAR  
 AND OVER THE ROADS YOU'LL JOURNEY  
 TO THE  
**HARD TIME**  
**DANCE**  
 AT  
**Post Grange Hall**  
**Saturday, 28**  
**December**  
 MUSIC BY THE  
**"King Tut" Orchestra**  
 and you can wager that you will have a good  
 time. Prizes for the best costumes.  
 —————  
 POPULAR PRICES — SUPPER BY H. E. C.

**1934 Ad**





Dr. Horace Belknap Oregon State Medical Society Certificate 1894



Pioneer Memorial Hospital Membership Certificate 1949



Saunders Memorial Lecture Series

Thursday October 12, 2023 - 6:30PM  
(Doors open at 6:15)  
Admission is Free

## Here Comes your Cosmic Perspective

**By Dr. Scott Fisher, Astronomer**  
Faculty in the University of Oregon Department of Physics



Pine Mountain Observatory, July 2016

In this informal and friendly talk Dr. Scott Fisher, will weave together a tale of three topics: the scale of the Solar System, exoplanets, and SETI - the search for extraterrestrial intelligence. This talk contains pictures and videos from observatories like the Hubble Space Telescope and our own Pine Mountain Observatory. With our new perspective, he will move into a discussion of one of the most exciting recent discoveries in all of astronomy - the existence of Exo-planets. From there, Dr. Fisher will talk about SETI - and the scientific projects in progress that are "looking for ET".

Dr. Scott Fisher is a faculty member in the University of Oregon Department of Physics where he teaches introductory-level astronomy courses and serves as the Director for Undergraduate Studies for the department. Scott is the Director of Pine Mountain Observatory, which is located about 30 miles east of Bend, OR in an area with some of the darkest skies left in the continental US. Scott previously worked at the National Science Foundation in Washington, DC where he was responsible for selecting and funding astronomy programs across the United States. Before his time in Washington, Scott was based in Hilo, Hawaii where he worked as a staff scientist of the Gemini Observatory. At Gemini, he worked as an instrument scientist and as a member of the Gemini Outreach team.

### Come learn a new Cosmic Perspective!

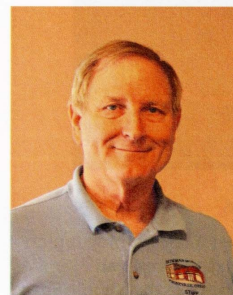
Bowman Museum- Admission is Free- more information 541-447-3715

Saunders Memorial Lecture Series

Thursday October 26, 2023 - 6:30PM  
(Doors open at 6:15)  
Admission is Free

## Water for a Thirsty Land: The Development of Irrigation in Central Oregon

**By Steve Lent, Historian and Author**



Central Oregon Flume, 1905

Using historic photos and narrative, historian Steve Lent will show the development of the irrigation projects in Central Oregon and the impact it had on use of the land and water that allowed a major farming boom in the region.

Today there are many water issues that have led to conflicting use of the water including farming, fisheries maintenance, endangered species, and recreation issues. Continued drought has resulted in a depletion of the once abundant water in the region and an exploding population boom has led to many water use conflicts.

Steve Lent, native of Prineville, has a keen interest in local history and has avidly researched the past of central Oregon and re-photographed rare photos for the Bowman Museum. He has published books on Central Oregon Place Names and the photographic history of our area. In 2001, he was awarded a commendation award from the National Association of State and Local History for contributions to local history. He is a member of the Western Writers of America.

### Come learn about the Development of Irrigation in Central Oregon!

Bowman Museum- Admission is Free- more information 541-447-3715