

VOLUME XXXV

COTTAGE GROVE, LANE COUNTY, OREGON, MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 7, 1925

NUMBER 96

FORMER RESIDENTS OF GROVE PICNIC IN PORTLAND

Fifth Annual Meeting Is Attended by 150; Mrs. Frank Woodruff Named President.

Portland, Aug. 31.—(Special.)—The fifth annual picnic of the Cottage Grove association, held in Peninsula park yesterday, was attended by about 150 former residents of that city.

Following the banquet officers were elected as follows: Mrs. Frank Woodruff, president; Mrs. W. A. Thompson, vice-president; Mrs. W. F. Hart, treasurer; Mrs. Jos. Best, secretary; Mrs. E. T. Parkinson, Mrs. Ernest Bisby, Mrs. George Brown, Miss Nancy Whitsett and Mrs. Roy Wilson, executive committee.

The entire day was spent at the park by members of the association and others meeting old friends. Distinctive badges worn at the picnic proclaimed the popularity of The Sentinel among the former residents.

Addresses were made by W. C. Conner, J. E. Dunton, Mrs. A. A. Van Fleet, J. W. Baker, Mrs. Lettie Good, L. A. Van Fleet and Mrs. Jos. Best.

Two families of four generations were present. One family consisted of Mrs. Missouri Davis Alexander, Chester Davis, Opal Davis Borges and Lena Louise Borges.

Races and other contests were held during the afternoon. The following registered at the picnic: J. W. Baker, Mr. and Mrs. George A. Miller, Bud and Thomas Miller, Mrs. Hazel Bisby, O. M. Baldwin, Chas. Sears, Mr. and Mrs. George Brown, R. E. Brown, Mr. and Mrs. L. M. Tucker, Harold Tucker, Mrs. Emma Branstetter, Caroline S. Pierce, Mr. and Mrs. Willard P. Jones, Mr. and Mrs. Roy B. Wilson, Mrs. A. Van Fleet, Mrs. Lettie Good, Mr. and Mrs. E. T. Parkinson, Mrs. Lorena Smith, Lloyd Bisby, Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Hart, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Woodruff, Carol and Francis Woodruff, Mrs. Nancy Burch, Mrs. A. Alexander, Mr. and Mrs. H. K. Harding, Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Thompson, Bonita and Phyllis Thompson, Mr. and Mrs. James Steele and baby, Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Best, Mrs. Merle Kearney, Elaine Kearney, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Dunton, Leslie Dunton, Mr. and Mrs. Chester Davis, Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Tapp, Mrs. Elba Bisby, Mrs. Bina Sydel and baby, O. C. Hart, Mrs. Alice Powell, Mrs. Alice Young Morrow, Mrs. Claire Beagle, Col. W. H. Blair, Mrs. Ruth Blair Farley, Mrs. Maude B. Bartholomew, Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Blair and baby, Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Goodman, Etna L. Moore, E. J. Moore, Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Allen, J. T. DeSpain, Mr. and Mrs. W. O. Asher, J. H. Medley, Misses Olive Willard, May Van Schoick, Hazel Hemenway, Gladys Halterman, Florence and Margaret Leonard, Marle Scott, Alma Martin, Nancy Whitsett, Bertha Sears.

Out of town guests registered were: W. S. Bennett, Jennings Lodge; Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Miller, Estacada; Mr. and Mrs. J. D. McFarland, Gladstone; Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Conner, Claire Conner, Mrs. C. B. Baker, J. R. DeSpain, Salem; Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Shaffer and family, Logsdon; Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Godard, Dorothy Godard, Beaverton; Mrs. Fred Anderson, Linnton; Mr. and Mrs. J. I. Jones, Eugene; Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Van Fleet and children, Kalamazoo, Wash.; Mrs. Aleinda Hawkins, Mrs. Ethel Nokes Miller, Ansil Hawkins, Cottage Grove; L. Osberg, Linnton; Mrs. Opal Borges, Lena Louise Borges, Boring; Mr. and Mrs. G. L. Corey, Betty and Dawn Corey, The Dalles; Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Hines, Los Angeles; William F. Carey, Columbia City; U. S. Bales, Dorena; Mrs. Maud Thompson, Longview, Wash.; Mrs. Alice Peltz, Astoria; Mrs. Virginia Riggs, Longview; Mr. and Mrs. Howard Beagle and four children, Ridgefield, Wash.; Mrs. Lillie Allen, Klamath Falls; Mrs. C. W. Fallert, Oregon City; Guy B. DeSpain, Washington, D. C.; Elmer G. Whitlock, Newberg; Mr. and Mrs. S. O. Hamblin, Hood River.

WATER SUPPLY LINES AT DORENA RELAID.

Lack of Pressure During Change Inconveniences Many.

A section of the mains carrying the city's water supply, 1550 feet in length, was relaid near Dorena last week under the direction of G. B. Pitcher, water commissioner. A change in the location of the county road made relaying the pipe line necessary.

Water patrons in the city found the change annoying, lack of pressure crippling the service considerably Thursday and Friday. Fire hazards were not increased, however, as water in the city's reserve reservoir at Gowdville could have been turned into the mains in short time if needed.

An additional 650 feet of pipe line will be relaid in the near future. This change will be made at Cerro Gordo, where a new grade is being built over the river. The pipe will be relaid when the road is cut to the desired depth.



In a section of country where beauty spots are everywhere it is only natural that service stations should be so located that their surroundings appeal to the tourist who is admiring the natural beauty of the state.

W. R. LLOYD HELD FOR TRIAL ON MURDER CHARGE

Cottage Grove Man Admits He Killed Clinton Baun in Attempt at Robbery.

W. R. Lloyd, 26, Cottage Grove man, who is held in the Multnomah county jail for the murder of Clinton F. Baun, Independence garage man, has confessed that he killed Baun the night of September 1. Robbery was his motive, he said.

Lloyd left Cottage Grove August 27, going to Independence, where relatives were employed in the hop yards. After he had hired Baun twice to drive him to points near Independence, Lloyd conceived the plan to kill the driver and steal his car, police say.

Lloyd's father, J. H. Lloyd, was an employe at a local saw mill for several years, the family living here during that time. Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd, with several members of the family, went to the Seavey hop yards, east of Springfield, a few days before the tragedy.

BIG BURNER IS ERECTED.

Anderson & Middleton Complete Structure at Cost of \$10,000.

Anderson & Middleton company have completed erection of a large refuse burner at mill A at Latham, the estimated cost of which is \$10,000.

The burner will be put in operation as soon as conveyors from the mill are completed.

Footprints of Pioneer Days

INTERESTING EVENTS IN THE LIVES OF THOSE WHO LAID STUDY FOUNDATION FOR THE PRESENT GENERATION

IT JUST HAPPENED SO. By Jay Bee.

(Continued from last Monday.) Big Mel's introduction to Cottage Grove was fast and furious as will be seen by the incident just related, the particulars of which were known to every one in the little burg within twenty-four hours.

Each of the ten or dozen gin-mills of the then lively little lumber town contained gambling layouts and the places were operated by people who had little or no standing with the class who did not approve of either gambling or the open saloon.

As for myself the game had a fascination that I could not resist, but when that blind baggage happened to dump me off at Cottage Grove, I arrived with short change and it was two weeks, or two pay days, before I had the wherewithal to sit in and investigate the value of five cards.

I knew that Big Mel was still in town, but I had not seen him since the morning that he conducted the wrooking operations in the saloon across the street from the printing office, and when I met him next he did not look like the same fellow. He was just as big as ever, but a clean shave, a well-fitting-business suit, soft shirt and modest tie gave him a distinctive appearance and the average man who saw him for the first time thus garbed would have taken him for an office man, store clerk, or possibly a banker.

I said something back in an angry voice and went ahead with my card playing, but my mind was working fast. I did not at the time know why the fellow should want to provoke a quarrel with me and I was at a loss to find a way out of the mess without having to fight him, and I knew I was no match for the youngster.

With my modest poker stake I strolled into the Miners' Exchange,

one of the few decent looking bars in town. Back of the partition separating the bar from the gambling tables I found big Mel Melton running the games. He gave me a friendly greeting and I was soon "sitting in" and looking at a poker hand. The game was for modest stakes and I quit the play some few dollars to the good.

After cashing in I had several drinks at the bar with Big Mel and Eddie Gunn, the latter filling the position of attendant behind the bar. This acquaintance was renewed at various times during the next few weeks when I again found myself engaged in trying to guess the other fellow's hand, or else trying to make a hotblooded flush beat two pairs after the draw.

At the time there were only a few who had remained so late and this was the only game in operation. Some time previously I had casually met a young fellow named Luke Knott. He was somewhat of a sport in the younger set and quite an athlete in a small way. He was one of the town youngsters who generally played the role of night owl on Saturday nights. Knott and two of his pals dropped into the club rooms of the Miners' Exchange. In spite of the late quietness of the hour I had not noticed their entrance.

I said something back in an angry voice and went ahead with my card playing, but my mind was working fast. I did not at the time know why the fellow should want to provoke a quarrel with me and I was at a loss to find a way out of the mess without having to fight him, and I knew I was no match for the youngster.

With my modest poker stake I strolled into the Miners' Exchange,

was slowing up. Knott and his two friends were leaning against a pool table just a little farther back from the partition. I remembered in a flash that I had several times seen a small revolver on a shelf partly under the bar. Without giving any indication of my intention, I quickly pocketed what coin I had in front of me, pushed back from the table and was at the curtain that screened the passage behind the bar by the time the three fellows realized I had left the table.

From this moment events unfolded for began to take place in rapid succession. Just as I reached for the pistol, Eddie Gunn stopped me and whispered, "You don't need it." A moment later Knott and his friends lined up in front of the bar and called for a drink.

In a tone of voice as nasty as he could make it, Gunn replied: "We are not serving kids who are still wet behind the ears."

This took the trio by surprise and was a distinct insult that they instantly recognized and one of them was barely able to mumble through his anger: "Who the h— you talking to?"

To which Gunn replied: "Pick up your marbles, kid, and run along, the game is over."

"No it isn't," came back from Knott, "It's just going to start." "All right—it's my shot," broke in Big Mel, as he quietly slipped in by the side of Knott, and as he spoke, he slapped him with a resounding whang.

Before I could fully realize the turn affairs had taken, Big Mel had two of the fellows on the defensive and Gunn had the other one backed up in a corner. Big Mel, of course, was too much for any one of the fellows—in fact, he was too much for the two and he kept them as busy as a cranberry merchant in January, and all the time he was laughing and talking. Among his remarks, he said: "So you fellows are the guys who have been slipping up to the back door in the dark alley and getting drinks for young girl companions. And then you come in here and try to pick a quarrel with one of our gentlemen customers. Well, take that, and you take this," and he landed on each of his antagonists at almost the same time. But they fought back and seemed willing to go to it. It could be easily seen that Big Mel did not intend to seriously hurt the fellows, until he found that they persisted in boring in, then he shot a couple of wallops that sent them reeling, when John Barker stepped in between and told them to beat it for the side door. They lost no time in taking his tip.

HUNTERS ANXIOUS FOR SEASON TO OPEN.

Sales of Ammunition and Licenses Exceed Those of Former Years.

Deer hunters will be out in larger numbers than ever before when the season opens September 10, more hunting licenses being sold this year than in many years past, local hardware merchants report. Sales of guns and ammunition have also run high.

The nimrods are making preparations early. In other years the rush for licenses and ammunition was not heavy until after the season had begun. Many local parties are planning to be in the woods early Thursday morning and several left yesterday for distant points which require two or three days to reach.

Deer are plentiful this year, woodsmen report, and hunters should have little trouble bagging the limit, provided they can hit them.

The season, which is open for male deer with horns only, opens September 10 and closes October 20. The bag limit is two deer. The season and limit are the same for both game districts, the territory west of the Cascade comprising district one and that east of the mountains, district two. Bear may be killed during any month, except in Jackson and Josephine counties, where the open season is during November only.

Open season for grouse and Chinese pheasants in district one is from October 1 to January 15.

FIRE SWEEPS LARGE AREA AT RUJADA LOGGING CAMP

Two Donkey Engines and Bridges Destroyed; Crew of 100 Men Combat Flames.

Three sections of land being logged off by the Anderson & Middleton Lumber company were burned over by fire late Wednesday, according to word which has reached here from the camp at Rujada, 20 miles southeast of here. Despite the efforts of a crew of 100 men, two donkey engines, two or three railway bridges, a quantity of logs and considerable logging equipment were destroyed. The heaviest loss was the down timber and the operations of the company's mill in the city may have to be curtailed. There was little damage to standing timber. A part of the territory burned over had been logged off several years ago by the former Western Logging company and there the only damage, which was thought not to be large, was to the new growth.

Company officials are yet unable to estimate the damage and the cause of the fire has not been determined. It started Wednesday while the company crews were at lunch.

or worse, I found myself a mere spectator in an affair that seemed to be none of my business. But at that I was lucky to escape so easily and my gratitude to Big Mel and Gunn put me under lasting obligations to them and, while there was nothing I could do at the moment, the time did come when I repaid Big Mel in full, at least he would have said so had he had any say in the matter, as you will probably agree if you follow this yarn to the finish.

I still hold, however, that things were "just happening," and these incidents in my life followed one another just simply because it just happened that daylight found me on that blind baggage as the train pulled into Cottage Grove, and I seemed to have no choice as to how or why things just happened.

But my active part in the things that were yet to happen in this little story had small bearing on the whole, except in one particular, which will appear in the order that it should.

SCHOOLS OF CITY WILL OPEN NEXT MONDAY MORNING

All Available Space to Be Used for Classes; New Teachers Are Assigned.

Everything is in readiness for the opening of the Cottage Grove schools next Monday, it was announced Saturday by O. W. Hays, superintendent. Indications are that the three school buildings will be crowded at the opening and all available space will be used for classes.

The farm machine shop will be located in the new 30 by 40 foot building being erected at the southwest corner of the gymnasium, there being no room for the shop in the other buildings. A new furnace has been installed in the west side school.

High school freshmen will register Saturday morning. Grade teachers will meet with the superintendent Saturday, while high school teachers will meet Friday.

The list of teachers contains the names of 13 new instructors, five of them being assigned to the high school. The names of the teachers are as follows: O. W. Hays, superintendent, F. L. Grannis, principal, history; Miss Lula Curran, Latin and history; Miss Myrtle Kern, English and French; Mrs. Iva Brune, English and social science; Miss Clair Dunn, mathematics; Miss Maude Lamson, domestic art.

New high school teachers are: Miss Margaret Carter, Eugene, English; Miss Gertrude Tucker, Salem, physical education and science; Miss Merle Bowen, Silverton, domestic science; Miss Joy Johnson, Portland, commore; Solon T. White, Corvallis, agriculture.

East side grade teachers are as follows: Mrs. A. E. Burrows, first grade; Miss Mary Shearin, first grade; Mrs. Aida Smith, second grade; Miss Bernice Fitzwater, third grade; Miss Nora Queen, third and fourth grades; Miss Mariette Hamant, sixth grade. New teachers are: Miss Lucille Dille, Pleasant Hill, second grade; Miss Thelma Wheeler, Pleasant Hill, fourth grade; Miss Ruth Davis, Portland, fifth grade.

West side teachers are: Mrs. Ilma Thum, principal, English and reading; Miss M. D. Estes, mathematics; Miss Mildred Starret, history and civics; E. S. Hall, agriculture and spelling. All will teach in the seventh and eighth grades.

Other west side teachers are: Miss Forrest Schneider, sixth; Miss Glenda Ross, fifth; Miss Mae Robinson, first and second. No teacher has been assigned yet to the third and fourth grades. Of the west side teachers all except Mrs. Thum and Miss Robinson will teach their first term here.

COUNTY SPLIT TALKED.

Division Discussed at Meeting of Springfield Chamber.

Division of Lane county, a favorite topic of Eugene and Cottage Grove people a few years back, has again become a subject for discussion. The matter came up during a recent meeting of the Springfield chamber of commerce, according to a story carried in the Morning Register. Members of the Springfield chamber expressed the opinion that the county was too large for efficient administration of affairs and that the eastern part was suffering from lack of attention by county officials. Division would not cause greater expense, but would allow neglected portions to develop, it was stated.

B. A. B. What Does It Mean?

THE FEATHERHEADS



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