

NEWSPAPER WORLD SUPPLIES NOTABLES.

Many Figures High in Baseball Were Former Scribes.

In addition to Bancroft Byron Johnson, president of the American league, the national game has taken other well known magistrates and officials from the newspaper world.

Charles Webb Murphy, owner of the Chicago Cubs, once served Cincinnati as sporting editor. Horace Fogel, his



JOHNSON



MURPHY



FOGEL

Photos by American Press Association.

BASEBALL MIGHTS WHO WERE ONCE SCRIBES.

running mate in National league politics and president of the Philadelphia club, formerly wrote baseball for several papers in the Quaker City. William Locke, secretary of the Pittsburgh club, once reported ball games in his home city, while Joseph D. O'Brien, secretary of the Giants, did newspaper work in several western cities before he became president of the American association.

John Heydler, secretary of the National league, was a compositor as well as a writer on a Washington newspaper when he decided to become an umpire. T. C. Noyes of the Washington club is part owner of a newspaper in the nation's capital.

August Herrmann of the Cincinnati club and chairman of the national commission, is the proprietor of a Cincinnati paper. E. S. Barnard, secretary of the Cleveland club, once made his mark as a welder of the pen, and Peter Kelly, secretary of the Boston Nationals, graduated from the ranks of the diamond scribes to assume his present duties.

The late Harry Pulliam was a baseball writer and a city editor in Louisville before he became secretary of the Pittsburgh club and later president of the National league. A. J. Flanner, assistant secretary of the national commission, formerly edited a St. Louis paper after writing baseball for several daily papers in the Mound City.

Gopher Stars Now Lawyers. Lisle Johnston and Earl Pickering, who won fame for themselves and the University of Minnesota on the football field in recent years, have both been admitted to the bar in Minneapolis. Both intend to start the practice of law in the near future.

To Hold Ski Meet in Utica. Utica, N. Y., is arranging for a ski carnival next winter. A large trestle is being planned and prominent skiers of the country will compete.

Yanks Have Find in Zinn. Zinn, the recruit outfielder of the New York Americans, is considered one of the finds of the season.

Red Rice. In Senegal red rice grows wild. The fields in which it grows are inundated regularly by the Senegal or by its affluents, and in measure as the tide rises the rice plant rises above the flood. The grain is very red and very dry and hard. It swells in the water and as it swells loses some of its rich color. It is very nourishing and requires no cultivation.

Shoe Shapes. Shoes were all made the same shape till 1472, when "rights" and "lefts" were manufactured.

Woman's World Mrs. Pitzer Delegate to Democratic National Convention.



MRS. ANNIE HAMILTON PITZER.

Scores of men the most prominent politically in the nation will go to the Democratic national convention to be held in Baltimore June 25, enthusiastically supporting the candidacy of Champ Clark for the nomination for president of the United States, but no one of these men will be so enthusiastically or cast his vote with such deep feeling as Mrs. Annie Hamilton Pitzer of Colorado Springs, sister-in-law of the speaker and national delegate from the Second congressional district of Colorado.

Mrs. Pitzer, whose maiden name was Anne Hamilton Bennett, is a native of Missouri and lived in Columbia, Boone county, for many years. Her husband was a prominent lawyer in the state, and after his death, about twenty years ago, she and her daughter removed to Colorado Springs, where they have lived ever since.

While Mrs. Pitzer desired to go to the Democratic national convention to vote for her brother-in-law for presidential nominee, she also has another purpose—a very strong desire to show the other delegates from all parts of the country that women who vote and believe in woman suffrage are neither masculine nor monsters. And one need only look at Mrs. Pitzer to know that she is neither of these.

"If there is one thing I wish to do more than anything else," says Mrs. Pitzer, "it is to show to men who are prominent in national politics what woman suffrage really is. I am a true suffragette in every sense of the word, and I am just as all the other suffragettes want to be, although owing to interference they cannot always be so. "Universal suffrage is coming sooner or later," concluded Mrs. Pitzer, "and while I may not live to see it, I am going to do my share toward securing it, and I consider whatever I may be able to do in Baltimore as one step toward accomplishing what I have set out to do."

Women's Sense of Humor.

In an article on women writers as humorists in the Woman's Home Companion Jeannette L. Gilder says: "Some foolish person has said at some time or other that women have no sense of humor. Of course it was a man who said this, for men don't know women, though they think they do. Women know women better, and they know that the sense of humor is very keenly developed in their own sex. If it were not for this saving sense women could not stand a great many of the burdens that are put on their shoulders. I have in mind a woman whose life was one tragedy after another, but whose sense of humor saved her from despair. She would probably have gone mad if she had not been able to see the humorous side of situations that in themselves were anything but humorous. So widespread has this idea become—that women lack the sense of humor—that a great many people come to regard it as a truth, but I can soon prove, as far as women writers are concerned at least, that some of the most humorous books published today are written by women."

Via Wireless.

When the ship the President Lincoln left New York recently two girls on board decided to send a message to their home by wireless. This is what reached the puzzled family of the girls: West 31st St. GRACE AND JULIA. It looked formidable. There certainly was the word "ill," and the rest of the message looked as though the illness must be too serious for sane talk. The wireless man was just about ready to get busy with a frantic return message for particulars of the "illness" when a newspaper man in the family solved the puzzle.

"I've read proof before this, and I think this copy needs a bit of correcting," he said as he drew a line straight down the middle of "west" and joined its last two letters to "ill."

The relieved family read then, "We still eat," and knew that the girls had merely intended to give reassurance that seasickness had not interfered with their happiness to date.

"If the Titanic messages were as bad as that I don't see how wireless helped much," commented the man.

Not Sentimental.

"Ah," a sentimental spinster said, with a sigh, "are there any sweeter words in the English language than 'I love you'?" "Well," replied her bachelor friend unsympathetically, "I prefer to hear 'Dinner is ready!'"

Portraits.

"I don't think your portrait is much like the original, old man." "Only once have I painted a portrait that was really like my sitter, and she sued me for libel afterward."—Fliegende Blätter.

An American View Of the Code Duello

By JAMES D. WILLIAMSON

One traveling in Europe cannot but notice how far behind us in America they are in some things, while they are far ahead of us in others. That in which we are far in advance of them is in having cast off obsolete customs. For instance, there is not nor has there been for nearly a century such a thing as the code duello in America. In France and Germany especially a man's honor must to this day be defended by the spilling of blood.

Evan Gwynne was an American through and through. He went abroad, and while there it never occurred to him when "In Rome to do as the Romans do." In entering France's face, the man looked at him superciliously and continued to smoke. Evan reached forward, seized the cigar, pulled it from between the Frenchman's lips and threw it down into the street.

No greater insult could have been offered any European. The man glared at Evan, then pulled a card out of his pocket and handed it to him. Evan, not understanding that this was a challenge to mortal combat, whipped out his own card, wrote the name of his hotel on it and handed it to the outraged smoker.

Mr. and Mrs. Gwynne enjoyed Versailles and returned to Paris, having almost forgotten the altercation. He was smoking in the office of the hotel when a man with a waxed mustache and goatee stepped up to him and asked in English if he was M. Gwynne. He replied that he was.

"I have come," said the other, "to arrange the matter with M. de Fourche." "Who is M. de Fourche?" asked Evan.

"Have you not his card? He said he gave it to you on the omnibus this morning." "Oh, that fellow! Well, what about it?" "He wishes to know the place of meeting and the weapons you select."

A ray of light began to permeate Evan's skull. He was challenged to fight a duel. "Tell Mr. de Fourche," he said, "that our place of meeting will be wherever he happens to find me and the weapons fists."

"But, monsieur," protested the other, apparently much embarrassed at the American's ignorance of foreign customs, "there must be a place—the Bois de Boulogne is customary—for ze meeting, and there must be weapons—ze pistol, ze sword, ze foil." "That's the European custom. We use our fists entirely in America."

"Ze fist! Zet is brutal." "Well, Mr. de Fourche doesn't have to fight if he doesn't want to, but that's the only way I'll do it. Do you suppose an American can be roped into one of these little absurdities you have over here? Not much. No thimbleful of blood for me. When I land my knuckles on a man's nose I bring out a pint of claret at least."

"But, monsieur, consider. A gentleman can't fight like a pugilist." "He doesn't have to fight at all if he doesn't want to."

"Come, come, monsieur; I demand ze place of meeting and ze weapons." "Well, you can just take it out in demanding. You can tell Mr. de Fourche that I'll be in Paris for a few days yet, and if he wants to see me about anything he'll usually find me here up to 10 o'clock in the morning."

"Then you refuse to grant my friend satisfaction?" "You tell him that if he wants satisfaction to come and take it."

"M. de Fourche will publish you as a coward." "I wouldn't mind a little thing like that. I once ran for a political office at home and was called every name from a jackass to a jailbird."

"You have no pride? You care nothing what the world thinks of you?" "I reckon the world isn't troubling itself much about an ordinary individual like myself. Your world over here is running after nobles, princes and kings. They haven't time to think about any one else."

"I go to report to my friend zat ze Americans have no honor to defend. Zey are like ze pig. He cannot get satisfaction from you without coming into this hotel to make a scene."

"I'll tell you what you do. Say to Mr. de Fourche that I'll be at the fountain in the garden of the Tuilleries at 5 o'clock tomorrow morning. There'll be no one about at that hour, and I'll give him the goldarnest thrashing he ever had in his life. You tell him that, will you?"

The next morning Evan kept the appointment, but his enemy did not. The Frenchman was used to the prick of steel, but there was something over-awing in an iron fist backed by an angry man.

In the Court.

Lawyer—You claim to be a professor. What is your degree and where did you get it? Witness—The only degree I ever got was the third, and the police gave it to me.—Baltimore American.

Soaked Them Through.

First Peasant (year 2011)—So their family is very wealthy. How did they get their start? Second Peasant—One of their ancestors drove an American tourist to the railroad station back in 1911.—New York Times.

LONG FLIGHT MADE BY U. S. BALLOON

KANSAS CITY, Mo., July 29.—"America will be represented in the international balloon race in Germany this fall by the bags Uncle Sam, Kansas II and Drifter," said George M. Myers, president of the Kansas City Aero Club, when informed that the Uncle Sam had landed today at Manassas, Va., 925 miles from Kansas City.

The Uncle Sam, Captain H. E. Honeywell, pilot, and Roy Donaldson, aide which left Kansas City Saturday afternoon, one of seven balloons in the elimination contest landed on a mile from Manassas. The Uncle Sam carried 44 sacks of ballast, more than any other contestant. Her experienced pilot was prepared for a long sail. Driven to earth by a storm, the balloon, Million Population Club I, of St. Louis, pilot, Captain John Berry; aide Albert Von Hoffman landed near Nora Ill., about 350 miles from Kansas City at 3:45 a. m. Sunday, according to a telegram from Captain Berry, received here this morning. Of the landings reported early today that of the Kansas City Aero Club gave no details. His delay in reporting was attributed by club officials to the possibility of his having landed in an out of the way spot difficult of access to a telegraphic office. The message said the landing had been made in Waddams Grove, near Nora.

The First Knitting Machine.

Historic mention of hand knitting is first found in the books of the time of Queen Elizabeth, though it is known that it was one of the arts of the Pompeians. The first machine for knitting was the invention of William Lee, who made application for a patent in England in 1589. On being refused a patent by the English authorities he departed for France and soon afterward set up a large factory at Rouen. The Lee machine, which remained the same as it was 200 years before, was introduced in the colonies during the Revolutionary war. A sharp Yankee improved on it and set up the first United States stocking factory at Cohoes, N. Y., in 1832.

Good One Way.

For many years a man named Dutton was a popular conductor between Duluth and Two Harbors. A woman from Duluth purchased a ticket, a return ticket to Two Harbors, and then concluded to return by boat. Some months later she wished again to visit Two Harbors and presented the remaining half of her former ticket. Mr. Dutton looked at it for a full minute, then said, "I think this ticket is good for one transportation, madam, but you will have to ride backward."—Chicago Tribune.

Conversational.

Two of the churches in Wellington are located close together, and recently while one was passing between the two churches on prayer meeting night he heard this spirited dialogue in song:

The congregation of one church was singing, "Will there be any stars, any stars, in my crown when at evening the sun goeth down?"

And the congregation of the other church, apparently answering the question, was singing "No, not one; no, not one."—Kansas City Star.

Luminous Seas.

The sea is often luminous on summer nights because the phosphoric acid contained in decaying jellyfish, being deprived of oxygen, is converted into phosphors. This unites with the oxygen of the air and becomes luminous.

MEXICAN REBELS TO KILL AMERICANS

EL PASO, Tex., July 29.—Louis Lacha, a Mormon from Dublin, who arrived here with his family last night, said today:

"General Salazar told us at Casas Grandes that if intervention did not come from the Americans within the next few days the rebels will begin to kill every American they find and keep up the massacre until America was forced to cross the border. Salazar said it was the direct order of Orozco."

The correspondent of the El Paso Herald wired a statement here today declaring that Salazar, second in command of the Mexican rebel army, had made several addresses Sunday, in which he asserted that all Americans in the rebel zone were to be disarmed and all protection guaranteed for American citizens withdrawn.

Salazar said that inasmuch as the American Government had treated the rebels as bandits they may as well act as such.

Salazar declared that "Americans have no business in Mexico, and the sooner they get the better. I don't care whether American intervention comes or not. If our seizure of American arms and ammunition leads to American intervention, then I will welcome it. I am going to seize the arms and ammunition of Americans the same as those of Mexicans."

"Look, Mexicans, at the hovels you live in," he said, pointing to the mud huts in the Mexican part of Pearson, where he was making the speech; "then look how our American bosses live in affluence. The President of the United States bows obediently to the wishes of the weak Mifflero in all matters tending to oppress the Mexican people."

"If the Americans have made a failure of their own Government at home, as they have, it is better than, we should not have them here with us. They get good wages and the Mexicans nothing. "The Americans come here to exploit Mexico, and the sooner the exploitation stops the better."

Salazar has been considered second in command of the rebel army. He is now considered the rebel head of the army, since Orozco remains in Juarez.

County Court

Table with names and amounts: J. Wymore 15.00, J. Hemingway 47.25, The Schafer Lumber Co. 80.70, City of Oswego 1089.87, M. Gross 6.00, Lee J. Caulfield 30.00, Wallace Caulfield 2.50, Reinforced Concrete Culvert Works 54.00, Coast Culvert & Flume Co. 138.80, Coast Bridge Co. 75.00, Washington Portland Cement Co. 25.55, Washington Portland Cement Co. 517.45, Coast Culvert & Flume Co. 80.70, Standard Oil Co. 10.31, Beall & Co. 8.10, J. D. Adams & Co. 8.00, S. W. Hair 66.37, E. J. Goodson 10.00, Wilson & Cooke 7.15, R. B. Beattie 12.00, N. Blair 16.00, W. H. Mattoon 25.35, N. Blair 2.25, Hugh S. Mount 20.00, Coast Culvert & Flume Co. 124.92

Practical Version. Mrs. Knicker—Laugh and the world laughs with you. Mrs. Bocker—Weep and you get a present.—New York Sun.

TRUCK GARDENING IN CLACKAMAS COUNTY

(OREGON CITY PUBLICITY)

No phase of agriculture is developing more rapidly in Clackamas County than market gardening, and at no time has this work received greater support. Our population is increasing so rapidly that the demand for vegetables exceed the supply. Many gardeners are specializing along certain lines of vegetables, which they have brought to a high point of development, producing a product the market is ever ready to buy. We wish to quote Mr. A. R. Cummings, of Canby, who grows four acres of rhubarb, four acres as asparagus, two acres in melons and a good size field of sweet corn, all of these are money crops. The rhubarb stands four to five feet high, producing an enormous crop. The asparagus is the first vegetable crop that receives ready sale at a good figure, asparagus is easily grown and harvested, and more acreage should be planted. No garden, whether for the home or market, is complete without an asparagus bed. The plant adapts itself to any fairly good soil and climate, but thrives best in a sandy loam, the better the soil the better the yields.

How to lay out an asparagus bed. Mark the rows preferably North and South. Four feet apart, the plow going up and down the furrow at least twice, digging the trench six to eight inches deep. Then stretch a line down the furrow, and set the plant every twenty to twenty-four inches in the row, spread the roots out carefully, covering them three to four inches. After the shoots appear more soil may be added. Do not cut the asparagus the first year, very little, if any, the second year. The third year begin cutting and as the plant grows older the season for cutting may be lengthened. Early in the fall, after the first rains, the asparagus should be cultivated, that is to destroy all the weeds that usually come up after the first fall rains, by so doing you will save a great deal of work in the spring and the soil will be nice and loose. Asparagus is a great feeder and needs some fertilizer to produce those big shoots. Corn and melons are a good paying crop and there is always a ready market for these, and it pays to grow them.

MARSHALL VATCHER HAS SURPRISE PARTY

Marshall Vatcher, who will leave soon for Long Beach, Cal., in company with his parents to live was tendered a surprise party at his home Twelfth and Center streets, Saturday evening. The evening was enjoyably spent in games, vocal and instrumental music. Refreshments were served. The rooms were very prettily decorated with roses and nasturtiums. During his residence in Oregon City the young man has made many friends among the young people.

HOTEL ARRIVALS

The following are registered at the Electric Hotel: L. R. Ebert, B. Moorehead, U. S. G. Survey, I. T. Stahl and wife, W. W. Pritchard, Weiser Idaho; H. W. Kelly, C. E. Edwards and wife Portland; L. M. Hedden and wife, O. M. Hidden and wife, Vancouver, Wash. Chester Coon, Portland; A. F. Balzer, and wife, W. S. Bagley, N. M. McIntosh, Seattle; A. Johnston and wife E. J. Dodge, B. Evans, Portland; Y. Brodie, Seattle; George Sagar, Dick Johnson, W. H. Hammel, San Francisco; F. E. Boyle, Oregon City; W. F. Tracy, E. B. Marshall, Portland; G. Adam, Portland; Lorenzo Adkins, Liberal; C. J. Thomson, H. A. DeForest, Portland; W. Kienon, Portland; F. Frischkopy and wife, Portland; W. F. Tracy, John Curtis.



I Want to Rent a House

"I WANT a house of eight rooms, with modern conveniences. Not too far out of town. You have something you think I will like? Very well; I will call this afternoon and you may show it to me."

The home-finder finds the Bell Telephone a great convenience. It saves her many steps.

Pacific Telephone and Telegraph Co. Every Bell Telephone is a Long Distance Station

Loose Leaf Systems and Devices for every kind of business and profession. A 'phone call will bring us, or, better still, come in and view our modern plant. OREGON CITY ENTERPRISE