

LOCAL LORE.

(Advertisements in this column charged for at the rate of 1/2 cents per line.)

—New invoice of street hats just received at Mrs. J. Mason's.

—President Campbell and Professor Straub of Eugene, were guests of A. B. Cordley Saturday.

—M. W. Bartmess, of the 1904 class, of OAC, who is now instructor in mechanical drawing in Hill's Military Academy of Portland, has been the guest this week of old friends in Corvallis. He came Saturday to witness the big football game on OAC field.

—Horace Brodie, who was editor last year of the College Barometer, has been the guest since Saturday of friends in Corvallis. He is now studying law in his father's office in Portland. Monday morning, Mr. Brodie gave a talk in the college chapel, by request of President Gatch.

—I. H. and R. D. Woodward were very much pleased to receive a pair of China Pheasants from Gene M. Simpson of Corvallis Ore; this week. The birds came in the best of condition. They are quick as a flash and as handsome a bird as one could wish to see. The female is somewhat like the prairie chicken only prettier. The male, however, is perhaps equal to a bird of paradise. His shiny neck, beautifully spotted back, and extremely long dressy tail make him a rare specimen of a bird.—The Onlooker, Haviland, Kansas.

—An event that proved of more than passing interest occurred at the First Methodist church Friday evening. It was an informal reception tendered Rev. and Mrs. Peese by members of the congregation. The church parlor was filled with guests, who vied with each other in making the occasion one of pleasure for all. Features of special interest were a vocal solo by Dr. Cathey, two piano numbers by Frank A. White, who graduated from the OAC musical department last June, a solo by R. N. White, and a violin number by Winnifred Gates. Sandwiches, cake and coffee concluded the evening's entertainment.

—The team of Robert Gellatly took a lively spin down Main street Saturday afternoon. The driver left the horses, attached to a top buggy, standing in front of the Austin blacksmith shop while he went inside. The animals struck out for home, and in front of the brick stable a wheel came off. The delivery wagon of John Lenger stood by the pavement in front of the Zierolf grocery, and with this the runaway collided, tearing off another wheel and otherwise demolishing the buggy which was left by the wayside. The horses continued their flight and were caught near the Bodine warehouse. Mr. Gellatly rode home with a neighbor, leading the runaway team.

—All awnings now on Main street and others to be constructed are subject to the supervision of street committee and the fire chief. All awnings to be constructed must be supported by iron brackets and must be at least eight feet from the pavement. The materials to be used and the plans involved in the construction must be approved by the street committee and fire chief. Any awning condemned by these authorities must be removed or the removal will be made by the city and the expense be taxed against the property. The above regulations are imposed in an ordinance that passed the city council Friday night. A fine of \$5 to \$20 is provided for violation.

—Cotton on the stem is a thing which was exhibited in Corvallis this week. It came all the way from Arkansas, having been sent to Victor Moses by friends in that state, knowing that it would be viewed with interest by many persons here who had never seen the article in any stage of growth. In the package of cotton there were samples just opening the pod, others in full bloom, and also samples showing its condition after the process of ginning, or cleaning. The cotton buds begin to open when they are the size of a walnut, and the fluffy white cotton gradually rolls out until it reaches a mass which, when slightly compressed, would equal a small apple. What has originally been the cotton pod becomes petals. These, in the samples shown here are attached to a stem one-eighth of an inch in diameter, and the stem is attached to a stalk one-quarter of an inch in diameter. Cotton seeds the size of small white beans grow promiscuously within the fiber.

Accompanying the cotton sent to Mr. Moses there was a quantity of hickory nuts in various stages of development. These also are new to many Oregonians.

—C. M. Cady of Roseburg, made a brief visit with relatives in Corvallis Saturday.

—Many Corvallis families are planning to eat Thanksgiving dinner at Hotel Corvallis. It is also understood that several dinner parties are forming for the occasion. An elaborate turkey dinner is to be served and the reputation of the establishment in the line is sure to attract many to the place tomorrow. Dinner will be served from 12 to 2.

—The city council held an adjourned meeting Friday night, to dispose of accumulated business, and to receive the report of the special water committee relative to the offer of the present water company to install a mountain water system. The report of the committee was not ready, and after disposing of other business, the meeting was adjourned to next Monday night.

—A party was given at the home of Grace Starr near Inavale Thursday evening in honor of her nieces, Misses Lura and Mae Peterson of Washington county. A very pleasant evening was spent by all present. A delicious luncheon was served at midnight. The guests were E. Me, Mrs Chappell, Day, Starr, Totten, Rickard, Chester Starr, Arrants and Charlie Starr; Misses Lura and Mae Peterson, Marion Chappell, Elsie Jones, Grace Starr, Bessie Peterson, Vena Rickard and Gail Starr.

—The National Grange visited OAC yesterday. The party included 243 delegates, and came by special train, arriving at 11 o'clock. They visited the various departments of the college, and at noon were entertained at luncheon in Agricultural Hall. An address of welcome was delivered by President Weatherford of the board of regents and Prof. Berchtold spoke in behalf of the faculty. Aaron Jones of Indiana, master of the National Grange, delivered a felicitous response. Dr. Withcombe was toastmaster. The excursionists left for a trip over the Eastside at 2 o'clock.

STILL MISSING.

Burglar and his Bullet—Officers Sure They Know him.

As yet nothing has developed in the burglary case. The man who got the bullet from Officer Osburn's revolver in his body has managed by some means to keep his hiding place a secret. The suspicion the officers had as to the identity of the man has developed into almost practical certainty. They have a photo, which several persons have recognized as a man who was in the saloon during the day and evening preceding the robbery. Diligent search was made for him all over town the following morning, but he was nowhere to be found. His only means of leaving at an early hour was by train, and these the officers visited. He disappeared so suddenly that little doubt remains that he went in flight and that it was he who crouched behind the bar at Westfelt's when Officer Osburn fired through the window.

Added to the circumstances is the fact that the suspect is an all round crook. His line of work is larceny and burglary. He has been in jail several times on these counts, and is wanted now in Portland. He was once in the Benton county jail as a Lincoln county prisoner, and at that time he gained notoriety by holding up Sheriff Rickard and permitted Ed Scott to escape with a spectacular dash for liberty and a day of all round sensation in town, which ended before night fall with the capture and return of Scott to jail. The suspect's name is Fred McMurray.

Union Service.

The Young Peoples societies of the various churches will hold a union service next Sunday evening at the Baptist church at 6 o'clock. The first part of the meeting will be devoted to Thanksgiving thoughts while the latter part will be on the subject "How Intemperance Hinders Missions." Let all come and make this meeting an enthusiastic one.

Get acquainted with Moses Brothers, the new merchants. Call and see their big line of new goods.

Toys for the big boys and girls, toys for the little tots—Santa Claus has headquarters at Moses Bros.

Wanted.

1500 lbs vetch seed. Address or phone L. L. Brooks.

Chicken Feed.

Cracked corn for chicken feed, any quantity from one sack to carload lots. Cheaper than wheat. We carry a full line of poultry supplies. F. L. Miller.

UNIVERSITY WON.

Annual Football Game—The Score is Six to Five.

The annual game of football between the state university and OAC elevens is history, and the record reads, U of O, six; OAC five. The game turned on the kicking of a goal, and by the token, victory rested with the university. With a deft and accurate swing of his right leg, Joe Templeton, captain of the university eleven, sent the oval spinning between the goal posts and set the score of his team in a notch that the Oregon Aggies nearly, but not quite, matched. It was a beautiful kick, made from a difficult spot, and though nobody knew it at the time it won the Northwest College Championship for the U of O eleven. It came after the game had been in progress but eight minutes, but it was the last point that the University men were able to score in the game. Fighting against the odds of this early score crippled with three of their veteran team mates out of the game without their captain, and with but six men playing in their regular positions, the resolute Aggies held their unhandicapped antagonists to their original score throughout the remaining forty-two minutes of play. Better still, with the spirit of last ditch fighters, after being worsted in the first half, they rallied, and in the second half, carried the ball more and made more yardage than did their unscathed opponents, made a bigger percentage of gains, and in addition notched out a figure for their own score that will always tell the story that after all, it was only a goal kick that won the game. It was a gallant stand by a gallant band and it is no wonder that the men they strove against went home without a note of triumph or banner flying, and with many an under-breath expression of thankfulness that the old leader and his veteran mates were not in the team.

It is Dow Walker, the redoubtable center in the OAC line to whom the Aggies owe their touchdown and the prestige that achievement gives them. Others of the old guard did their duty that day and none more than Williams and Abraham, and Bower, Dunlap, and Rhinehart, and so did Ray Walker and Steiwer and Emily and Cooper as long as he lasted, of the new men; but it was Dow Walker—who, with a ton weight of men on top of him in a pile up, crawled out of the heap with the coveted oval in his arms, crept away unobserved to a safe distance, and then leaping to his feet sprinted away like a quarter horse for a 90 yard run and a touchdown.

It was a run that chilled the marrow and froze the blood of the Eugene rooters, but it made the grand stand roar and screech and scream as it never did such things before. Walker had been playing like a demon from the moment the game opened. His ankle was in a plaster of Paris cast, and it pained him every step, but he had torn up the Eugene line and tackled all over the field. He was handicapped to be chief man in the sprint, under the circumstances, but when he found himself loose with the ball, he lit out to do his best. Arnsperger and Reid of the University tried to catch him, but the big fellow looked back and saw them coming. Before that, they had gained a little on him, but they didn't any more. Over the slippery field in full flight the big fellow went, over it, in hot pursuit went the lemon men while the Aggie rooters yelled and screamed with delight. But it was no use. Over the goal line plunged the big runner and there he planted the precious ball safe and sound for a touchdown for the orange and turned with a grin to see how the rest of the fellows were making it. Up the field with the others, came Joe Templeton, tears coursing down his cheeks. It was he who had fumbled the ball, and his mortification was complete. Comfort came to him only when it came time for somebody on the Aggie team to try for the goal. Cooper was to have done the kicking, but he had left the game in the first half. Not a man among them had ever tried a goal kick in a match game, and Rinehart begged for a volunteer. To succeed was to tie the game, and it was then as never before that Captain Pilkington was missed. The lot fell to Rinehart, and the plucky little quarterback tried,—and missed. The ball was wet, slippery and heavy. Never an Aggie blamed the lad, but the tears welled up in his eyes, and peace reigned once more in Joe Templeton's heart.

The story of the game is one of strong offense on both sides, of somewhat superior defense for the University and of marked superiority for the Aggies in handling the ball. Claims are made that the visiting eleven was far stronger, continued on page four.

WAIST SPECIAL

Ladies wool waists in all the new colors, in plain and fancy trimmed that are so popular this fall..... I am going to sell for a limited time just such waists at Prices that can't help but make you buy.....



Here are the Prices

\$1.25..... waist.....	\$0.99
1.50..... waist.....	1.19
2.00..... waist.....	1.38
2.50..... waist.....	1.88
3.00..... waist.....	2.31
3.50..... waist.....	2.92
4.00..... waist.....	3.17
4.50..... waist.....	3.63
5.00..... waist.....	4.09



Mail orders promptly and carefully filled

S. L. KLINE
THE WHITE HOUSE : : CORVALLIS, OREGON.

FORCED SALE

OF

Men's Wool Underwear
75 CENTS EACH

Through a mistake of the manufacturers we have received a full case of men's wool underwear, and the expense of reshipping is so great that the company has given us a discount which enables us to place them on sale

This underwear is our regular \$1.00 grade and is one of the best values ever offered in this city. We also place on sale men's heavy wool socks worth 35c per at 25c.

F. L. Miller

See North Window.

Job Work at this Office.

YOU WILL DO WELL

To take advantage of our offer during November and get your Wall Paper at a Reduction of Ten Percent. We have a very large line to select from. We also have on hand the largest line of Rugs and Ingrain Carpets ever shown in our spacious carpet room. Do you want a new or second-hand cook-stove or heater? All you have to do is

To Call at our Store

And we will cheerfully show you the goods. Please remember, we do not MISREPRESENT. What we say in our ads is exactly so, and you can depend upon it.

In Morris Chairs we have the largest line ever shown in Corvallis. Building Paper, Carpet Paper, and Deadening Felt, always on hand. Do not fail to call

And Get our Prices.

HOLLENBERG & CADY.

Complete Housefurnishers.

Corvallis, Oregon.

Summons.

In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon for the County of Benton.

Ella Tyler, Plaintiff,
vs.
Howard Tyler, Defendant.

To Howard Tyler, above named defendant, in the name of the State of Oregon, you are hereby required and commanded to appear and answer the complaint filed against you in the above entitled suit in said court on or before Monday the 28th day of November, 1904, and if you fail so to appear and answer the plaintiff will take a decree against you for the relief demanded in complaint herein, to-wit:

A decree dissolving the marriage contract now existing between you and the plaintiff and for the care and custody of Homer Tyler and Frank Tyler, the issue of said marriage, by the plaintiff and further decreeing her the costs and disbursements of this suit against you.

This summons is published by order of the Hon. Virgil E. Waters, County Judge of Benton County, Oregon, duly made on September 23, 1904, in and by which order it is prescribed that this summons be published in the Corvallis Times for six consecutive and successive weeks. The date of the first publication of this summons is Sept. 27, 1904.

W. S. McFADDEN,
Attorney for Plaintiff.

For Sale.

One horse, 1250 pounds.
One mare, 1,350 pounds.
One McCormack binder in good order. One buzz saw and frame.
One harrow, one plow; also other farm implements. Four fine lots, improved. Good small house with barn and fruit; close to car line in Portland. Will sell or exchange for Corvallis property. For further information call on or address
C. H. Everett,
Corvallis, Oregon.
Residence corner Second and Van Buren sts.

Coming.

The champion of the world James J. Jeffries & Company, in the great backwoods drama, "Davy Crockett," at Albany Nov. 2nd.

Handsome new line of pastel and medallion pictures, just arrived at Blackledge's furniture store.