LOCAL LORE.

NEWS OF CORVALLIS AND VICINITY TOLD IN BRIEF.

The Comings and Goings of People Social Gossip, Personal Mention and Other Items of Public Interest.

—Sam Eddy was the guest from Saturday till Monday of Salem friends.

—Mrs. S. B. Bane is expected home tonight from a brief visit in Portland.

—Mrs. Oro Yokum of Portland, was the guest from Friday until yesterday of Corvallis friends.

—Manfred Seits and family are to move into the James Flett residence tomorrow.

—Misses Edna Gillette and Madge Baldwin spent Sunday with friends in Albany,

—Mrs. O. J. Blackledge has been confined to her home for several days with a severe attack of neuralgia.

—Mrs. Clarence Irvine returned to her home in Independence yesterday, after a few days' visit with Corvallis relatives.

—The commissioner's court meets tomorrow in regular session for the auditing of bills and the transaction of other business.

—W. T. Nichols, formerly of Corvallis, was the guest of friends Sunday and Monday. He resides in Willamette precinct.

—E. B. Horning and family, Fred Groshong and Miss Agnes Wilson spent Sunday with friends in Linn county.

—The W. C. T. U. will meet in the Reading Room on Thursday afternoon of this week. All members are requested to be present.

—J C. Hammel, the popular proprietor of Hotel Corvallis, is suffering with an attack of pneumonia. He has been bedfast for nearly a week, and is very ill.

—A halloween party with about 25 guests, was given by Miss Grace Smith at her home from 7 to 9, Monday evening. The occasion was a happy one for all present.

—Mr. and Mrs. Lyons arrived Sunday from Southern Oregon, and are guests of relatives. Mrs. Lyons was formerly Miss Greer of this city.

—Fred Groshong, of Portland, arrived in Corvallis Saturday, and was the guest over Sunday of his sister, Mrs. E. B. Horning. He left yesterday for his old home in Kings Valley, to remain.

—Waldo Colbert left yesterday for Chicago, to be absent two or three years. Mr. Colbert intends to secure employment, but may later enter a university for a course.

—Miss Janet Blackledge gave a halloween party yesterday afternoon from three to six. A large number of young friends were entertained and the occasion was delightful for all.

—The Ladies' Aid society of the M. E. church, South, gave a reception to members of the church, Friday afternoon from two to five. The affair was held at the residence of Rev. McCausland, and was very pleasant.

—After the Times' press hour tonight, the ladies of the Presbyterian church were to give a halloween social at the home of Mrs. John H. Simpson. The affair was to be public, and a good time was promised.

—Four lots near the Carriage Factory were bought by C. A. Troxell Monday, and he is to begin immediately the erection of a dwelling house on the property. The lots went at $220. The deal was negotiated by Robinson & Stevenson.

—Ed Phillips, formerly of Corvallis but now of Grant's Pass, arrived Monday, accompanied by Mrs. Phillips. He is enroute to the Klondike on a two months' business trip, and leaves for there in a day or two. Mrs. Phillips will remain in Corvallis during his absence.

—At the home of Rev. and Mrs. Hurd last night a large party of friends and members of the United Evangelical church assembled in response to an invitation from host and hostess to spend an "anniversary evening." Rev. and Mrs. Hurd have been married five years, and 60 guests celebrated the anniversary last evening. Light refreshments were served and everyone had an enjoyable time.

THEIR ANNUAL GAME.

O. A. C. and U. of O.—A Week From Next Saturday—Portland Paper's Opinion of it.

The annual game of football between OAC and U. of O. occurs at Eugene a week from next Saturday. An excursion train is to run from Corvallis, leaving in the morning and returning after the game, with a low rate for the round trip. Speaking of the game, the Oregonian says in Monday's issue:

Whatever the outcome of the Willamette Oregon game may be the big game of the year among the colleges of Oregon is the annual struggle between the University of Oregon and Oregon Agricultural College. For the past three years this annual contest has been growing in popularity, until it now rivals the Stanford-Berkeley game. It has been suggested that the Oregon-Corvallis game be played on Multnomah field this year, and the suggestion seems timely, for the game is coming to be a great drawing card, and if played in this city would prove a great money-maker. This year's game however will be played on Kincaid field, Eugene, on Saturday, November 11th, and from the interest already manifested, there will be a record breaking attendance. The Corvallis people will run a special train to Eugene on the day of the game, and Steckle's players will have the support of 400 well-trained rooters, headed by the college band. Not to be outdone, the 'Varsity students have organized a rooter's club as well as a band, and it seems certain that there will be rooting galore.

The rivalry beetween Eugene and Corvallis is intense. College spirit as well as college pride, runs high in both the state institutions, and followers of the two elevens are willing to back their favorites with coin of the realm.

The Agrics have not defeated Oregon since 1897, but this year under the efficient coaching of Dr. Steckle, they are out for revenge. With such players as Captain Root and Williams, the speedy halfback: Abraham, the "human piledriver" at fullback; Dow Walker, the big center rush; and Cooper, the crack end, the Oregon players will have a bunch that will keep Latourette and his followers guessing all the time. The Corvallis team is heavier than Oregon, and the backs are faster. Laurence, left tackle of the Agricultural team, is out of the game at present owing to an accidental bullet wound, but it is said that he will be in condition for the game on November 11th. A comparison of the scores made against Chemawa and Berkeley shows that the University and the Agricultural College are evenly matched, and those who follow the doings of Northwest football teams say that the Corvallis-Eugene game of this year will eclipse anything ever seen in these parts. Both teams are drilled by Michigan cracks, and both are playing the same kind of football. Whatever the outcome of the games with Willamette, Washington or Multnomah maybe, the fact remains that the big game of the year as far as Western Oregon is concerned is the contest between the University of Oregon and the Oregon Agricultural College.

Protected the Judge.

After the jury in a Texas case had listened to the charge of the court and had gone to their room to deliberate upon the verdict, one of the twelve went right to the point by saying: "That thar Pike Muldrow orter be convicted an gen'ral principles. He's bad as they make 'em."

As the hum of approval went around a weazened little juror said, "I heerd that Pike guv it out that he'd go gunnin' fur us, if we sent him up, jes' soon's he got out, an' fur the jedge too."

"We must pertect the jedge," they agreed, and the verdict was "Not guilty."—Detroit Free Press.

A Peculiar Ornament.

Berlin has probably one of the most peculiar ornaments for a reading room that has ever been seen in a similar position in a civilized country. This is a gravestone which stands, large and massive, in one corner of a small room. It is not only a gravestone, but is in its legitimate position at the head of a grave. The history of its location in the house is interesting. It was not put up in the house, but the house was built around the stone. Its original position was in the burial grounds in the churchyard at St. Hedwig's.

How Could He Help It?

He—Do you think marriages are made in heaven? She—I don't know. Perhaps they are, but I'd be satisfied with one made in—or, that is, of course, I wasn't thinking what—oh, Charlie, do you really mean it?—Chicago Record-Herald.

Nothing Definite.

Her Mother—Mr. Sloman has been coming to see you for quite a long while, Maude. What are his intentions? Do you know? She—Well, I think he intends to keep on coming.—Philadelphia Press.

THE CALIFORNIA GAME

Oregon Agrics at Berkeley—What Frisco Papers say About Them.

San Francieco Call: Sprint racing was one of the most prominent features of the entertainment provided by the University of California and the Oregon Agricultural College football teams on the gridiron at Berkelye yesterday. Two ten-second men were pitted against each other for a sixty-yard run and while the race was on the immense crowd was as silent as the deathless hills that keep guard over the California field. When the struggle was over the cheers rose to the zenith.

It all happened in the second half of the football game. California had the ball on her own fifty yard line. Quarterback Woitman ululated the signal in his own falsetto way. It was Snedigar with the pigskin close in around the blue and gold left end.

Kittrelie put Cooper out of commission. Mead bowled over Dolan. California's right half had a clear field. Williams, Oregon's left half, who has made his own ten second on half a dozen tracks, took up the chase six feet behind. The other players and officials composed the tail of this double-headed comet.

Slightly swerving to the right, Snedigar shot down the field in his pacer stride. Just out of tackling distance Williams followed with the speed of a race horse. Where there legs should have been was a blur. The last chalk line was coming nearer to Snedigar, but so was Williams. "Will he catch him?" was the thought in every mind. Finally the Oregon man dove through the air. He clasped the striped stockings of the Californian and Snedigar was down. But the bullet-like blue and gold back had just crossed the line and it was a touchdown—the only one of the day. Force kicked the goal, which, with a field goal in the first half, completed the score of ten.

The boys from the home town of the Holy Rollers put up a splendid fight. Their coach is "Doc" Steckle, who handled Nevada two years ago, when the sagebrushers tied Stanford and defeated California.

Just before the close of the half California secured the ball on Oregon's thirty-yard line as a result of a fumble and Force kicked a field goal. The home team made several other fruitless attempts to duplicate this play during the remainder of the game. The work of the four men behind the rush line was a revelation to everybody and must have brought fear to the hearts of a bunch of Stanford football men who watched the contest from the bleachers.