

The Corvallis Times.

WEEKLY AND SEMI-WEEKLY.

Vol. XIX.-No. 3

CORVALLIS, OREGON, TUESDAY EVENING, NOVEMBER 13, 1906.

R. F. IRVING Editor and Proprietor

Summons.

In the Circuit Court of the state of Oregon, for Benton county:

J. W. WRIGHTMAN, Plaintiff,

J. R. Rainwater and Lucy Rainwater, his wife; William Rainwater and Sarah Rainwater, his wife; Anna Kling and Peter Kling, her husband; Daniel Rainwater and Emma Rainwater, his wife; Emmett Rainwater and Mary Rainwater, his wife; Mary Clark and Merton Clark, her husband; Anna Duley and Frank Duley, her husband; Emma Laughbe and C. H. Laughbe, her husband; and Leo Cohen, Besse Miller and Paul Miller, her husband, defendants.

In the name of the state of Oregon, you and each of you are hereby summoned and required to appear and answer the complaint of the plaintiff in the above entitled suit, now on file with the clerk of the above entitled court, on or before the last day of the time prescribed in the order for publication of this summons, hereinafter referred to, to-wit: on or before November 15, 1906, and you are hereby notified that if you fail to do so, and answer the said complaint as herein required, for want thereof the plaintiff will apply to the above entitled court for the relief demanded in his said complaint, to-wit: that he be decreed to be the owner in fee simple of the following described real property, to-wit: Beginning at the N. W. corner of the D. L. C. No. 67, Cl. 61 and 59 T. 11 S. R. 3 and 4 W. Will. Mer. Benton county, Oregon, and running thence S. 26.04 chains, thence E. 17.0 chains, thence S. 85.0 deg. E. 2.10 chains, thence N. 29.11 chains to the N. boundary of said claim, thence S. 82.0 deg. 14 min. W. along said N. boundary to place of beginning, containing 43.23 acres, more or less, all in Benton county, Oregon, save and except 13.18 acres heretofore sold from said tract to E. E. Wilson, as described as follows: Beginning at N. W. corner of D. L. C. No. 67, Cl. 61 and 59 T. 11 S. R. 3 and 4 W. Will. Mer. Benton county, Oregon, and running thence N. 83.0 deg. 15 min. E. along N. boundary of said claim 10.10 chains, thence S. to the N. boundary of W. V. & C. R. Co.'s right of way, thence westerly along said boundary to the west boundary of said claim thence N. along said west boundary to place of beginning, containing 13.18 acres, more or less; that the defendants be required to perfect the title of said land by making, executing, acknowledging and recording a deed thereon to the plaintiff, or that in the event they fail so to do that the decree of said court shall operate in lieu of such deed, and that plaintiff have his costs and disbursements, and for general relief.

This summons is published in THE CORVALLIS TIMES newspaper once a week, for six consecutive and consecutive weeks, beginning with the issue of October 12, 1906, and ending with the issue of November 28, 1906, under and in pursuance of the directions contained in an order made by the Hon. E. Woodward, judge of the county court of Benton county, state of Oregon, dated October 11, 1906. Date of first publication hereof is October 12, 1906.

L. H. MONTANYE & E. E. WILSON, Attorneys for Plaintiff.

Winter Rates To Yaquna Bay.

A low round trip rate of \$3.50 from Albany and \$3.25 from Corvallis and Philomath to Yaquna Bay has been put in effect by the Corvallis & Eastern during the entire winter and spring, until May 31, 1907. Tickets good for return 60 days from date of sale. Splendid accommodations for all, at low rates. Full information from C. & E. Agents or Conductors, of J. C. Mayo, Gen. Pass A. Albany. Tickets on sale daily.

E. E. WILSON, ATTORNEY AT LAW.

Summons.

In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon for Benton county:

GARRISON SHELTON, plaintiff,

ELLA W. SHELTON, defendant.

To Ella W. Shelton, the above named defendant:

In the name of the state of Oregon, you are hereby summoned and required to appear and answer the complaint of the plaintiff in the above entitled suit in the above entitled court, now on file in the office of the clerk of said court, on or before six weeks from the day of the first publication hereof, to-wit: on or before November 13, 1906, and you are hereby notified that if you fail so to appear and answer the said complaint as herein required, for want thereof the plaintiff will apply to the above entitled court for the relief demanded in his said complaint, namely, for a decree of divorce from the said defendant, forever dissolving the marriage contract existing between the plaintiff and defendant, and for such other further and different relief, order or relief as to the court may seem proper.

This summons is published in the Corvallis Times newspaper once a week, for six consecutive and consecutive weeks, beginning with the issue of said newspaper of October 2, 1906, and ending with the issue of November 13, 1906, under and in pursuance of the directions contained in an order made by the Hon. E. Woodward, county judge of Benton county, Oregon, sitting in the county where the above entitled suit is pending in the above entitled circuit court, dated September 28, 1906. The date of the first publication hereof is October 2, 1906.

E. E. WILSON, Attorney for Plaintiff.

E. R. Bryson,

Attorney At Law.

Northern Pacific.

2 Daily Trains 2
Duluth, Minneapolis, St. Paul and the East.

2 Trains Daily 2
Denver, Lincoln, Omaha Kansas City St. Louis and East.

Four daily trains between Portland and Seattle Pullman First-class sleeping cars, Pullman Tourist sleeping cars, Dining cars night and day, Observation and Parlor cars.

The regular Yellowstone Park route via Livingston and Gardiner, Mont., the government official entrance to the Park.

Park season June 1st to September 30th.

See Europe if you will but see America first. Start right. See Yellowstone National Park—Nature's greatest wonderland.

Wonderland—The famous Northern Pacific book can be had for the asking or six cents by mail.

The route of the "North Coast Limited"—the Only Electric Lighted Modern Train from Portland to the East.

The ticket office at Portland is at 235 Morrison street, corner Third; A. T. Carlton, Assistant General Passenger Agent, Portland, Or.

Exceeds all Former Purchasing IN Quantity, Quality & Variety

Our store has never held such a line in some of our Departments.

Received this week a big line of Mens' Clothing, the quality higher than any of our former buys. These goods are good fitters and the price will be right.

Our line of Men and Boys Shoes fill the department to overflow; you can always find in our shoe department all the latest novelties from two of the largest factories in the United States.

We are receiving new goods every day and will be glad to have you call and inspect our store.

J. H. HARRIS, Corvallis, Oregon

Rogoway's Store

It will pay you to come in and see us before buying your winter supply. We carry a full line of New and Second-Hand Furniture.

Furniture, Stoves, Ranges

Crockery, Glassware and Graniteware. Watch Friday's paper for Price.

Highest Market Price Paid for Hides, Pelts and Furs. Money to Loan on All Kinds of Security. North east Cor. 2nd and Monroe Sts, Corvallis, Or.

New Goods, Latest Designs and PRETTIEST PATTERNS

Our Fall Lines of Jewelry and Silverware are beginning to arrive and will be the largest and most complete line ever shown in Corvallis. "Swastikas," the Japanese lucky charm and the latest thing in the novelty line, to be had in Fobs, Hat Pins, Lace Pins, Cuff Buttons and O. A. C. Pins of all kinds. Alarm Clocks \$1. Fountain Pens \$1. At E. W. S. PRATT'S, The Jeweler and Optician.

New Sporting Goods Store.

A new and complete line consisting of Bicycles, Guns, Ammunition, Fishing Tackle, Base Ball Supplies, Knives, Razors, Hammocks, Bicycle Sundries

In fact anything the sportsman need can be found at my store. Bicycles and Guns for rent. General Repair Shop. All Work Guaranteed.

M. M. LONG'S Ind. Phone 126. Corvallis, Oregon.

A TRAGEDY

VICTOR E. D'ANNA SHOOTS BENJAMIN GOHLSON AT SALEM.

Takes to Flight and Kills Himself While Officers Are looking for Him—Kills Man who caused His Arrest—Other News.

Salem, Nov. 10.—One of the most tragic, sensational and deliberate murders, with an equally tragic suicide as a fitting end of the whole affair, at least, so far as crime is concerned, transpired in this city about 6 o'clock this morning when, in a fit of remorse over the disgrace of a night's debauchery and his subsequent arrest, Victor E. D'Anna, a civil engineer for the Willamette Construction Company, and a popular society man, deliberately shot and killed Benjamin Gholson, an employee of the Farmers' Feed Stables, out of revenge, escaped to the country and eluded arrest long enough to reach the asylum farm six miles south, where he telephoned to a friend in the city, and then calmly went out behind a near-by woodpile and blew his own brains out with the same revolver with which the murder was committed.

Coroner Clough was notified of the finding of the body, which was identified as that of D'Anna and is now reposing in the morgue in this city. D'Anna was popular in circles in which he moved and was very brilliant, proud and ambitious. The body will probably be shipped to his father in Oklahoma. His victim was a steady, sober and industrious young farmer boy, and did nothing to merit the tragic fate which he met.

Until he reached the asylum farm D'Anna was seen only once after leaving the city by the railroad track near the Reform School. He was first seen there at 11 o'clock, hatless, pale and nervous, at a telephone by A. B. Dilley, an attendant. When he had finished talking he turned and walked out of the building, but nodded an indifferent "How-do-you-do" to a like salutation from Mr. Dilley, and walked across the yard. Five minutes later a shot was heard. His body was found by John Noyan, a farmer, behind a woodpile with a wound in the head.

D'Anna was in the habit of going out on periodical sprints, and drank heavily all last night and up to an early hour this morning. While in a drunken stupor after his night's carousal, costless and hatless, he put in an appearance at the Farmers' stables about 4:30 o'clock this morning, went into the sleeping-room occupied by young Gholson and went to bed. Gholson called in night Watchman John Longcor, who made D'Anna get up and took him to the police station. D'Anna called up City Recorder Moores by telephone and was released on his own recognizance to appear at 10 o'clock this morning.

After being freed he is supposed to have gone to his room, secured his revolver and some cartridges, and returned to the stable, knocked on the door and, when Gholson opened it, fired one shot, which took effect in Gholson's left breast in the region of the heart.

Gholson, who was up and dressed, did not utter a cry, but ran as fast as he could across High street to the Low livery stable. Walter Low the proprietor, saw him stagger about and though it was a drunken man. He approached him and when near enough he recognized Gholson in the dim light of dawn and incandescent electric lights, and seeing blood gushing

from his mouth in a stream, took hold of him and said: "My God, Gholson, what has happened.

"I am shot," Gholson gurgled in a weak voice, pointed to the region of his wound and sank to the floor. Low hastened to summon a physician, but Gholson sank rapidly and died in a very few minutes, before Dr. W. H. Byrd arrived.

Several persons in the vicinity of the scene heard the shot, and a few claim they saw the principal in the cold-blooded deed.

Edward Ellis, who is employed as bartender in the Senate saloon, across the street on the corner of State and High streets, heard the shot and went outside. He says he saw one man emerge from a small room in the livery stable and run across the street toward Low's stable. Then a second man came out and calling to the first one he commanded, "Come back; don't go over there." He then took to his heels, and his retreating footsteps died away in the distance in a southerly direction on High street. Ellis could recognize neither of the persons in the early morning haze and would not be able to identify either.

A white Stetson felt hat, light black serge coat, and an umbrella, positively identified as the property of D'Anna, were found later by the officers in the street in front of a disreputable house, conducted by Mrs. Hattie McGinnis, at the corner of Liberty and Ferry streets. When last seen at the Salem hotel, where he again called up Recorder Moores and talked about his troubles over the telephone, shortly before 6 o'clock, and the shooting, D'Anna wore a black derby hat and heavier coat of dark material as described by Proprietor P. Fennel. When he finished talking over the telephone, he asked Mr. Fennel where the young livery man's room was and, upon being informed, went out, and a few minutes later a shot was heard. When in the custody of officer Longcor, D'Anna was very abusive in his language, and officer Longcor says he repeatedly threatened to "get" some body for getting him into trouble. D'Anna believed Gholson had his missing property in his possession, and told Officer Longcor:

"I will get him for it, I will get you, too, before 3 o'clock this afternoon."

Gholson was about 43 years of age and a son of Edward Gholson, a pioneer farmer near Zena, Polk county, and had been employed at the stables, of which T. M. Jones is now proprietor, for just one year. D'Anna was about 30 years old, and his relatives all reside in Virginia. He has been employed by the Willamette Construction Company as engineer in charge of a surveying crew in laying out the line of the Oregon Electric Railroad Company, which is building between here and Portland. He was quite popular here and was also well known and popular in Portland.

Either stung by remorse over the disgrace of his arrest for he was of exceedingly proud spirit, or else firmly resolved to kill both Gholson and officer Longcor and then commit suicide, D'Anna hastily scrawled two notes while in his room, after his arrest, one of which was addressed to his father, Signor D'Anna, Oklahoma City, Okla., and the other to Miss Lena Hutton, a young society belle of this city, and sister of the wife of State Land Agent Oswald West, with whom he kept company. In the note to the latter he said: "Dearest Jake—Keep this as the last of my only. Think of me no more. Yours and only yours, Victor."

In that to his father he wrote simply: "Good-bye, papa; I can't stand this disgrace. Victor."

—All colors of pyrograph leather at Ingle & Tozier's.

BUILDING COLLAPSES

HUNDRED ARTISANS AND LABORERS CARRIED DOWN IN THE RUINS.

Citizens of the Town at Once Begain the Rescue of those Pinned Down by the Wreckage and Tangled Iron Work.

Long Beach, Cal., Nov. 9.—With no warning save the cries of the workmen who first felt the floors sag beneath their feet, five stories of the central part of the new \$250,000 Bixby Hotel collapsed at 9:35 this morning, carrying nine men to death in the tons of tangled wreckage. About 150 artisans and laborers were scattered through the structure at the moment it fell, and of these nearly 100 were carried down in the ruins.

Seven bodies have been recovered from the mass of debris in the basement, and one of the injured died late this afternoon at the Long Beach hospital. The last two victims were found at 8 o'clock this evening, and the rescue crews are still at work in the hope of uncovering the body of another man supposed to be buried there.

Nine injured workmen are being cared for at the hospital, but it is believed that all will recover. All of the men on the contractors' roll are accounted for save one, supposed to be still in the ruins.

Immediately after the collapse of the structure hundreds of bystanders lent willing aid in the work of rescue. The Southern Pacific and Salt Lake & Pacific Electric railroads sent crews of laborers to the scene and under the direction of City Marshal Young, Mayor Downes and Contractor Spalding the task of removing the wreckage was begun. Company H, Seventh regiment, N. G. C. was called out and lines were thrown about the building, all but the rescuers being excluded.

Pitiful scenes were enacted among the throngs who stood outside the lines waiting for news. An aged mother sat all day long on the bluff overlooking the hotel, weeping and watching for the body of her son. Five times the stretcher bearers were called, and, headed by a Catholic priest, a little procession emerged from the building to where the undertakers' wagons were waiting.

At the first call for help the women of Long Beach began preparing food for the rescuers and established commissary tables near the building. When it became apparent that the bottom of the ruins would not be reached tonight, lights were placed over the wreckage that the work might not be interrupted. Late in the day the Salt Lake railroad brought a steam crane to the bluff behind the hotel, where it could be used to move the heavier pieces of wreckage.

Conflicting causes are assigned for the collapse of the central wing, and to investigate the disaster a commission of architects and engineers was this afternoon appointed.

The new hotel is built on the beach sands facing the ocean. To this fact Contractor A. F. Spaulding attributes the disaster, alleging that the footings were insecure and weakened the structure.

John A. Austin, of the firm of Austin & Brown, architects for the building, ascribes the disaster to the premature removal of the support of the concrete work on the fifth floor, alleging that the cement had been given but three instead of six weeks to "set."

Almost without exception the men contend that the building fell from the top, carrying the lower floors with it.

R. A. Zee, who was taken from the ruins with his leg gashed and suffering from internal injuries, said:

"I was at work on the fourth floor of the building nailing down joists. I noticed four or five laborers carrying a heavy beam from the front towards the central portion of the building. When they arrived about the center, I saw them let the beam fall with unusual violence.

"The whole building shook, and then seemed to crumble and fall beneath all of us. I saw workmen jump in all directions, and in an attempt to escape the wreckage, I fell straight back into the interior of the structure. When I struck the

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