

Automobile Races!

JULY 9th—JULY 10th

Country Club Track

The Premier Event of Elks Week

BARNEY OLDFIELD, the world's champion track driver
TEDDY TETZLAFF, the world's champion road driver

and the following speed kings will attempt to lower all existing track records:

Herman Tower Fritch Rogers Hill Verbeck Maggino

Besides the famous driver now at Tacoma, **BARNEY OLDFIELD** will appear with his new 300-H. P. Christie for the first time on the Pacific Coast. The public will never have another opportunity to see all these dare-devil drivers at the same time

The Anheuser Busch \$500 Cup is offered as an additional prize in the Free-for-All Tuesday

Aeroplane Flights Each Day by Silas Christofferson

MOTOR CYCLE RACES by the fastest motor cycles on the Coast
 Something doing every minute—not a dull moment

General Admission 50c. Reserved seat tickets for sale by the Portland Automobile Club and at the prominent automobile stores

BAYOCEAN SCENERY IN MOTION PICTURE PLAY

Residents of Tillamook Bay Unable for Some Time to Solve Mystery of Departure of Fishermen by Boat at Unusual Hours.



Ready for the Start The Party Waiting for the Steamer at Bayocean



The Operator and a Few of the Principal Actors

BAYOCEAN, Or., July 6.—(Special.)—Beauties of the Oregon coast are attracting other than pleasure seekers, apparently, and in a way that promises to be a means for placing the beach summer resorts before the public in an entirely new light. Dwellers around Tillamook Bay during the past few weeks have been aroused by a series of incidents which seemed inexplicable for a time and kept the good citizens of these ordinarily quiet sections in a ferment of excitement for many days. The climax of all these happenings was capped recently, when a frantic man rushed into the office of the life-saving station at Bar View, exclaiming that a boat had gone adrift just inside the Tillamook bar and would probably be driven ashore on one of the sand spits. The life-saving crew was assembled, ready to drag the heavy life boat out into the surf, when word was received that all was well and that the apparently wrecked craft had come safely in around the point. On other occasions, guests at the Bayocean Hotel had been horrified over

natural scenery in connection with photo-plays. During the past few weeks, portions of two plays, the scenes of which are centered about a fishing village, have been reproduced, and the troupe is now working on another photo-play. Fishing boats belonging to the different salmon fleets here, the fish houses, the homes of the people and even the petty themselves have been pressed into service with excellent effect. The heavy surf over Tillamook bar provides an unusually good subject for studies in storm effect. The life-saving station at Bar View, the fish houses at Garibaldi, the little bay near Hobsonville, the homes at Bay City and the cottages along the Bayocean shore, have all been reproduced in connection with the photo-play work. Moving pictures of scenes around Cape Mearns lighthouse, something never before attempted, are brought out on the films.

Natives Impressed as "Supers."—An interesting feature of the work, also, is the use of actual fishermen and women from the towns about the bay as "supers." Recently, guests from the hotel visited the beach just north of Garibaldi to witness the operations there and wondered at the large company employed. They were still more astonished to discover that only a few of those engaged were actors and that many of the acting fishermen finally sailed away to their regular business.

In the case of these photo-plays certainly no "fake," for the man did fall overboard from a real boat and was rescued with some difficulty. In this case the anxiety of the excited spectator who rushed away to notify the life-saving station was not without some justification. The departure of fishermen for the banks, their return laden with a good catch, spreading of nets and other incidents in the daily life of the people have been reproduced with exactness.

The work is being done by the American Lifeograph Company, of Portland, under the direction of I. H. Moomar, with a company under the management of D. Vincil and including the Misses Nell and May Franzen, Miss Irene Arnold, Frank Lanning and Max Sinclair.

In connection with the work being done for the photo-play company it is proposed to reproduce many other views of the coast scenery. These will be worked up so that the purely advertising feature may be eliminated as far as possible. Deep sea fishing, the famous Arch Rocks, the home of thousands of birds and sea lions, the salmon industry and many matters purely scenic will be taken for presentation.

NEW CHERRY IS GROWN

Max Pracht, of Jackson County, Develops Luscious Variety.—Since retiring from the Government service at Washington, Max Pracht, well known in Portland, has developed into a practical horticulturist. He resides near Ashland, Jackson County, where he first came into prominence as a successful peach culturist. More recently he has produced a new variety of cherry, which is pronounced by experts to be one of the best commercial varieties that is grown in the Pacific Northwest. This cherry in many respects resembles the Bing, being large, firm and of exceptional flavor. Mr. Pracht sent a sample box of the fruit, which he has christened the Pracht Imperial, to his friend, Phil Mettschan, proprietor of the Imperial Hotel. The box arrived yesterday, but the demand for "Just a taste" of the cherries was so great that the supply proved insufficient to go the rounds.

BLUE RIVER GROUP HOLDS HIDDEN RICHES

Need for Smelter at Convenient Point in McKenzie Country of Oregon Is Imperative, Says Dan McAllen—Portland Men Interested in District.

BY DAN McALLEN.
BLUE RIVER, Or., July 6.—(Special.)—"See America first" is a grand idea, but before deciding and making arrangements for a Pullman in a south-bound train—see Oregon first. Here you will find sufficient to interest you during your vacation period. Talk about a trip to the beach—scenery along the Columbia—but if you love nature in its wildest and grandest aspects, come up here on the McKenzie River. But scenery, while I love it, is not what interests me now. It is the mining district in the Cascade Range between the McKenzie River and the Gallopola River, commonly known among men as the Blue River group. Being interested in the development of the state of Oregon and being well aware of what amount of attention is given to our mining district, I have made it my business to investigate and secure information. I have talked with a great many people in this section on the subject and all are unanimous on one point—that mining can be made profitable provided there was a smelter at some convenient point.

Veterans Decline Need.—What I say is not my personal opinion, as I am not a mining man. Among the men spoken to, was E. O. Peller, a veteran of 24 years' experience in Montana and Idaho, but the past six years in this district. Mr. Peller and his partner have a mine with a small stamp mill on it but they could not make it pay by free-milling process—the values could not be saved. The Lucky Boy, owned by Portland people is mentioned as valuable property but when you take into consideration the freight charges, there is not much left for the owners.

The same may be said of the Merger.

Treasure Blue Bird, Red Raven, Great Northern, Davis Cinderella, Woods and Diamond, Poor Men and hundreds of others with equally good prospects that have been prospected by seasoned, practiced men. W. G. Nesmith, son of the late Senator Nesmith, is well acquainted with the existing conditions and stakes his family name and personal reputation on the statement, that there is sufficient ore in sight to demand a smelter right on the ground at Blue River.

Six miles from the point or if located at Springfield a few miles from Eugene, ore from the Bohemia, Blue River and Santiam mines could be shipped there as it is central and most convenient for all those interested. John E. McCauley, brother of the late B. F. McCauley, of Portland, who has been here for many years, owns valuable property. I have suggested to a few of these good people to get together and show smelter people the amount of ore in sight available for smelting purposes. In that way something may be done, something to develop the properties. If this idea is carried out I can see the owners making a rich harvest aside from the millions that will be paid for labor.

Literature Is Needed.—Incidentally, I mention that a student of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology asked me if there were any mines in Oregon and if convenient would be pleased to have literature. Complying with the request, I called at the publicity department at the Chamber of Commerce, could not secure the desired information as I was not there in time. Called at the Commercial Club feeling certain that all Oregon resources were well represented by reliable information but to my behold, nothing on mines! However, Mr. Wil-

liams directed me to L. D. Mahone, with offices in the Yeon Building, where I found what I wanted. I fail to understand why some people risk their lives by going to Alaska or some other forsaken country in quest of gold when such valuable mining opportunities lie within their grasp.

Sportsmen Are Invited.—This is an ideal place for such men as Judge McGinn, Paul Deady or Harry Lewis, who take pleasure in donning a sweater or taking a hike out to Council Crest and back before breakfast. Follow up a miner along a winding trail on the steep sides of one of these mountains for an hour. 'Twill loosen up the joints and take the kinks out of the back. I issue an invitation to sportsmen who like to hunt and fish. Should anyone doubt that the McKenzie River is known as the trout stream of America, ask Will Lipman. I find that Mr. Lipman is quite a favorite clear up to if I knew Mr. Lipman, of Portland. Told her he must be a newcomer, never heard of him. Huh, everybody knows better than that, and what's more he sure is a dandy fellow. Wish he and his chum would come up here every week.

The great social event of the season was the marriage of F. E. Litsenbery, prominent mining man to Miss Maude Walker, school marm. If there should be any school marm in Portland longing for outdoor life, pure mountain air, mining water with a liberal amount of arsenic and a wholesome mining man for a life companion, waste no time but come right along as there are as fine a bunch of huskies scattered along the hillside and all sinner pure Americans as can be found in any kind of industry on the American coast and continent. Before sidestepping the mining question let me impress on the minds of

one and all that there is something else needed here as well as a smelter—Capital. I feel satisfied that the gold is here, it is in evidence at every mine and prospect.

HOSPITAL HIDES REFUGEE

F. H. Haggood, Charged With Desertion and Forgery, Located.

SALEM, Or., July 6.—(Special.)—F. H. Haggood, alias Frank Hale, wanted in Skamania County, Washington, on a charge of deserting his wife and four minor children and also wanted in The Dalles for obtaining money under false pretenses, was located in a Salem hospital here today by Sheriff Minto and Deputy Sheriff Each.

Haggood is in the hospital under the name of Hale. He was recently seriously injured in a blast while working on the Salem-Fir extension of the Southern Pacific and it probably will be several weeks before the officers will be able to remove him. He states he will waive requisition and as a result he probably will be taken to Washington to face the charge in that state.

Mr. E. M. Fisch, manager of the City Steam Cleaning & Dyeing Works, will represent Mr. Herman Enke at the fifth annual convention of the Dyers & Cleaners Association to be held at St. Louis, July 8th.

Mr. E. M. Fisch, connected with the firm for the past 15 years, is an expert machinist.

His intentions are to place with them the latest reports on modern machinery and secure other valuable information in the machinery line which will prove of value to the further development of the plant.

"The Guardians of the Columbia" is the most beautiful book about the mountains of any country. At all the stores.

Happy is the man who doesn't want what he can't get.

Old Style Lager

THE BEER WITH A SNAP TO IT

The best bottled beer is none too good for the best People on Earth.

Respectfully submitted,
G. HEILEMAN BREWING COMPANY, La Crosse, Wis.

American Druggists Syndicate
 428 Flanders Street, Portland, Oregon