

Lincoln County Leader.

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SILETZ

There is a dearth of news at Siletz as everybody went to Newport to celebrate the Great Day. When Siletz had her big celebration Newport turned out in a mass to help her and now we have returned the favor. Newport was adorned in her most beautiful dress for the occasion. The three days of the celebration were ideal. The beautiful bay in front, the ever-green mountains as a back ground, rising one upon the other till they seemed to touch the sky and on the west the ceaseless roar of the ocean as its waves rolled in to beat upon its rock bound shore was sufficient to delight and charm the most dull and stupid of human mortals. Nature can not be surpassed by any work of human art. Front street was decorated from one end to the other with flags and bunting. Every business house and residence on Front street was decorated with the Stars and Stripes—the emblem of universal freedom.

At night the Abbey was ablaze with electric lights presenting a most brilliant appearance. The grand stand was also beautifully decorated. The famous Indian war dancers from Siletz dressed up in their most gorgeous costumes were present to add interest and delight to the occasion. Saturday five hundred people from Corvallis and other points along the road came in to join in celebrating Saturday evening. The great throng met at the grand stand to witness the crowning of the Queen. When the procession passed through the streets with the queen and her maids led by the Corvallis Moose Band it presented a most beautiful sight. The crowning ceremonies were witnessed by at least a thousand persons. Miss L. Miller, the queen, looked most exquisitely beautiful. On Sunday a procession was formed on Front Street and marched to the City Park where the Declaration of Independence was read by Honorable R. A. Russell. The God of Liberty sat upon the stage dressed in beautiful white holding the lamp of Liberty in her right hand which means more to the world now than it ever did before. A very able and patriotic address was delivered by Rev. D. A. McLeod, pastor of the First Presbyterian Church. Monday the 5th was celebrated as the real Fourth of July. The battle royal on a scow was the amusing event that occurred during the day. Eight young men well muscled and strong went on the scow to tussle for the prize which was \$25. After half an hour's struggle a muscular light haired young fellow won the prize. The Moose Band from Corvallis deserves much praise for the fine music furnished for the three days carnival which was highly appreciated. The two games of baseball that were played on the Baker's Park field Sunday and Monday between the Newport and Columbia Park (Portland) teams were won by the latter. First score 7 to 6 in favor of Columbia; second score 17 to 5 in favor of Columbia. A big crowd witnessed these games but owing to the want of efficient training Newport lost out. Some 3,000 persons came to Newport to celebrate and be at Oregon's famous seaside resort. Much is due the committees for the splendid organization and good management in handling the big crowd.

Mr. Walker M. Berry, Grand Marshal of the Day seemed to have the burden of the work on his shoulders but like a good soldier he went forward and did the work without a word of complaint. Special mention should be made of the Indians for their splendid dancing and fine costumes. Billie Simpson, the Redman and not the sheriff, was the leader. Your correspondent feels that he falls short of doing justice in this writeup to the best Fourth of July celebration Newport has ever had. This city being so nicely located on the seashore is the best place in all the country to celebrate. The excursion train on Sunday brought in three hundred persons. It is pretty hot in the Valley and the people come to the seashore to get cooled off.

SOUTH BEACH

The Great and Glorious Fourth is over and there are a great many people poorer and wiser. Mrs. Cox of Toledo formerly of Texas was a guest at the South Beach hotel one day this week. Mrs. Curtis Cox and children near Siletz were visiting her father and brother this week. Henry Omlid is clearing his lots and preparing to build during the Summer. Delbert Ewing and Hubert Wilkinson, his cousin, came on from Nashville to spend the Fourth at Newport and visit with home folks at South Beach. Mrs. E. R. Lynn has returned home after spending a few days at Newport working at the Abbey Hotel. Mrs. C. A. Rexroad and children are at South Beach for two months staying in one of D. S. Conrad's houses. Mrs. Rexroad spent the summer here

four years ago while her husband, the Rev. C. A. Rexroad, was in France and Belgium during the most severe fighting of the war as a Lieutenant Chaplain where he served his country faithfully and bravely always going right into the fray with his boys and where he was not expected to go as he was detailed to look after burying the dead and looking after the wounded. Rev. Rexroad is a man of great depth of character, a minister of the Gospel of great worth. He is now in Chautauqua work where he will be for a matter of two months when he expects to give his time exclusively to the Church. His son, Charles, is following in his father's footsteps yet he is only sixteen years old. He is engaged in the work of the ministry and spoke to an interested congregation in the parlor of the South Beach hotel last Sunday evening taking up several passages of Scripture for his line of talk.

BROWN-ALLISON

Louis Wesley Brown and Miss Reva May Allison were united in marriage at the parlors of the Commercial Hotel in this city last Saturday at High noon, the Rev. C. R. Ellsworth officiating. The groom is the son of Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Brown of Salado and is an industrious and prosperous young man. The bride is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Allison of Harlan and is a pretty and accomplished young lady. Immediately after the ceremony a wedding banquet was served at the dining room of the Toledo hotel. Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. Louis Brown, Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Brown, Mrs. H. W. Allison, and Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Coater. Mr. and Mrs. Brown will make their home at Salado, where the groom has employment. The Leader joins with their many friends in extending congratulations and best wishes.

ERECTING HUGH CROSS ON TABLE MOUNTAIN

Forest Supervisor M. S. Durbin of Waldport was in the city yesterday enroute to Table Mountain where the Forestry Department has a crew of men engaged in the erection of a high wooden cross on the summit of the mountain. The cross will serve as a guidance to the forestry patrol planes, serving the air patrol in much the same manner as does the lighthouse for the mariner. The summit of Table Mountain is as level as a floor and an excellent landing field could be arranged there if the need arises.

MANY CAR ACCIDENTS MAR 3-DAY CELEBRATION

Several serious and many minor accidents occurred to mar the unalloyed joy of the big three-day celebration held at the beach resorts this year. One of the most serious accidents occurred near Cape Perpetua, when a car driven by Joe Hanson of Portland went over the grade at the Carpenter ranch, rolling over and over down the grade for 50 feet, injuring five people.

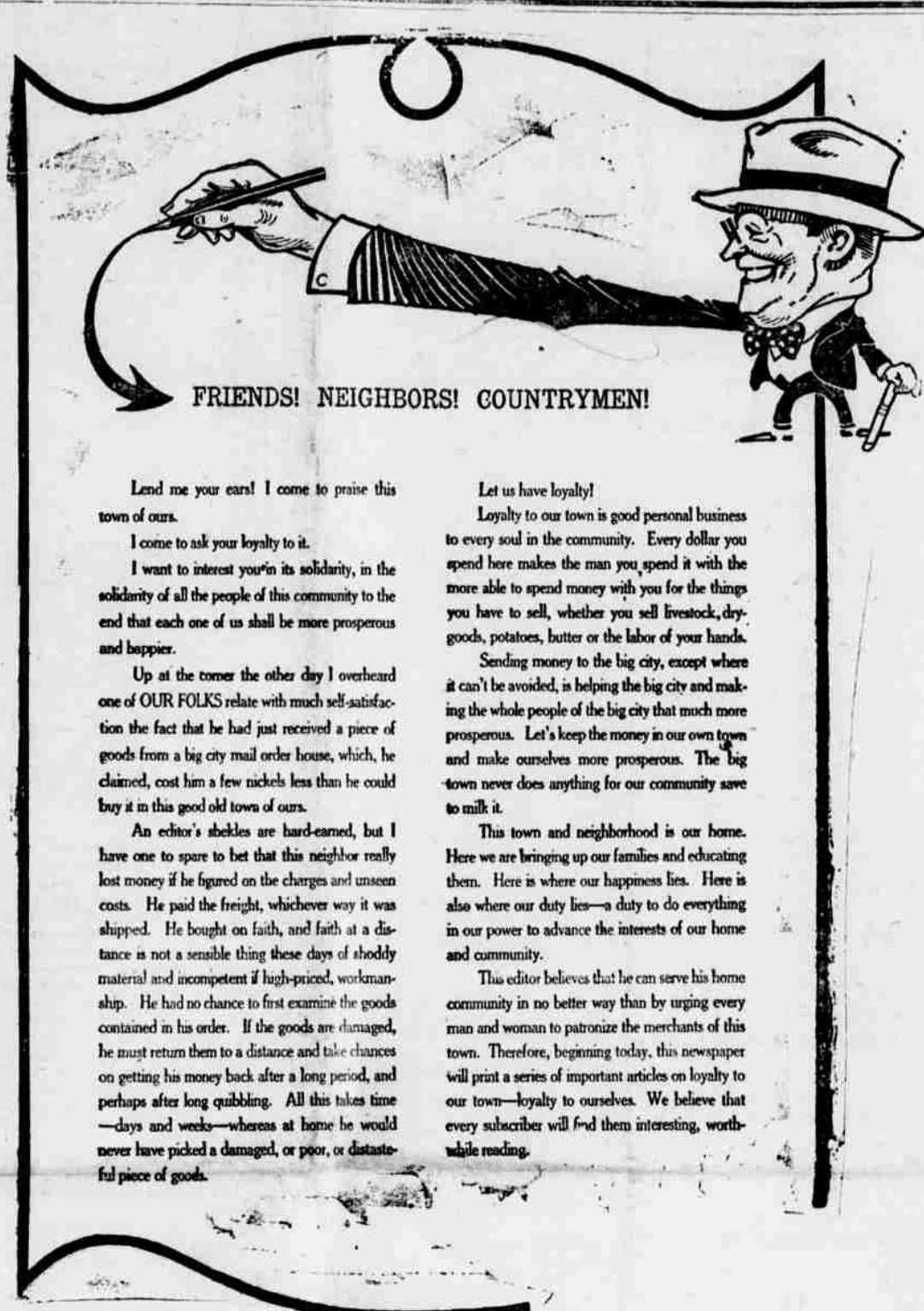
Two Valley cars turned over at Newport, both accidents being due to speeding on the beach. A collision occurred on Buford Hill between two cars from Valley towns, in which the cars were badly damaged but no one injured. A car from Corvallis ran into Ed Stanton's car at West Toledo Saturday evening. Ed's car receiving minor damages. A big car went off the grade near the Dundon bridge, landing in the mud of the tideland after turning completely over, but fortunately injuring no one.

SUNDAY

The Beautiful
CLARA KIMBALL YOUNG
In Her Greatest Production
"EYES OF YOUTH"
An Eight Reel Drama:
Matinee 2:30 P. M.
Evening Show 7:30 P. M.
40c. & 20c.

AT THE MOVIES

Friday and Saturday, Frank Keeman in a 5 reel drama, "Gates of Brass." Also Harold Lloyd (Lonesome Luke) in one of his \$100,000 comedies—30 and 15 cents. Sunday—See advertisement elsewhere in this issue. Monday—No show. Tuesday—4 reels of "The Midnight Man" and 1 reel comedy. 25 and 10c. Wednesday—The Lewis family and Ben Lamott players' Vaudeville Specialties. See Posters Monday.



Lend me your ears! I come to praise this town of ours.

I come to ask your loyalty to it. I want to interest you in its solidarity, in the solidarity of all the people of this community to the end that each one of us shall be more prosperous and happier.

Up at the corner the other day I overheard one of OUR FOLKS relate with much self-satisfaction the fact that he had just received a piece of goods from a big city mail order house, which, he claimed, cost him a few nickels less than he could buy it in this good old town of ours.

An editor's shibboleth is hard-earned, but I have one to spare to bet that this neighbor really lost money if he figured on the charges and unseen costs.

He paid the freight, whichever way it was shipped. He bought on faith, and faith at a distance is not a sensible thing these days of shoddy material and incompetent if high-priced, workmanship. He had no chance to first examine the goods contained in his order. If the goods are damaged, he must return them to a distance and take chances on getting his money back after a long period, and perhaps after long quibbling. All this takes time—days and weeks—whereas at home he would never have picked a damaged, or poor, or distasteful piece of goods.

Let us have loyalty!

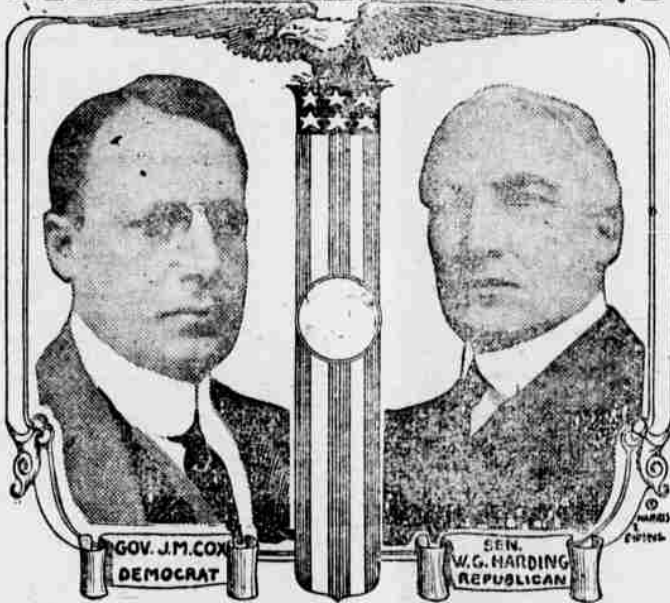
Loyalty to our town is good personal business to every soul in the community. Every dollar you spend here makes the man you spend it with the more able to spend money with you for the things you have to sell, whether you sell livestock, dry-goods, potatoes, butter or the labor of your hands.

Sending money to the big city, except where it can't be avoided, is helping the big city and making the whole people of the big city that much more prosperous. Let's keep the money in our own town and make ourselves more prosperous. The big town never does anything for our community save to milk it.

This town and neighborhood is our home. Here we are bringing up our families and educating them. Here is where our happiness lies. Here is also where our duty lies—a duty to do everything in our power to advance the interests of our home and community.

This editor believes that he can serve his home community in no better way than by urging every man and woman to patronize the merchants of this town. Therefore, beginning today, this newspaper will print a series of important articles on loyalty to our town—loyalty to ourselves. We believe that every subscriber will find them interesting, worthwhile reading.

PICKING THE PRESIDENT



LODGE NOTICE

Toledo Lodge No. 108, I. O. O. F. Regular Meeting Wednesday July 14th 1920, at 8 o'clock P. M. Installation of Officers. Visiting Brothers Welcome.

NOTICE TO COW OWNERS

Notice is hereby given that on and after Monday, July 12, 1920, no cows will be permitted to run at large within the corporate limits of the city of Toledo.

By order of the Common Council. Attest: R. R. Miller, Recorder.

ST. JOHN'S CHURCH

There will be no services in St. John's Church until Sunday, July 25. Sunday school every Sunday at ten o'clock.

LUTHERAN CHURCH

On Sunday, July 11th, at 11:00 o'clock, a. m., Rev. S. I. Ramstad will preach his farewell sermon. This service will be conducted in the Norwegian language.

Sunday school at 12 o'clock. At 2:30 p. m. the same date, Rev. Ramstad will conduct his last service at the Sunny Ridge school house.

"This," smiled the fond young wife, as she passed a plate of pudding to her husband, "is cottage pudding. I made it myself."

"I'd have known it was cottage pudding," he returned. "Would you?" she asked delighted. "Yes, I can taste the plaster and the wallpaper."

TROUT FRY PLANTED IN THE SILETZ RIVER

Twenty two thousand five hundred Rainbow trout fry were received here Wednesday from the Tidewater hatchery for planting in the Siletz river. The young trout were taken over to the Siletz by Billy Graham and some of them placed in Eucro Creek and some in Mill creek, both of which are tributaries of the Siletz.

CAR ROLLS DOWN GRADE

While driving over the new grade in West Toledo last evening Albert Carey got to near the edge and his car slid over the grade and rolled down the embankment to the railroad track. Albert was accompanied by Owen Hart and they both jumped when the car started to slide, and escaped injury.

SCHOOL PICNIC ON POOLE SLOUGH

Arrangements are being made for a big school picnic, to be held at the Brannon place on Poole Slough, Sunday, July 18th 1920. Everybody welcome. A basket dinner will be served and all are requested to bring baskets. A nice little program has been prepared and a social good time is assured.

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to thank the people of Waldport and vicinity for kindness and help rendered after fire had destroyed our home, June 6th, 1920.

Mr. and Mrs. George Murphy.

T. Kertichanov of Chitwood was in the city on business last Friday.

CATHOLIC CHURCH

Next Sunday, July 11th, Mass and Sermon at Siletz at 10 o'clock. Next Monday, July 12th, Mass and Sermon at Toledo at 9:30 o'clock. Father Vollebregt.

POSTOFFICE SAFE ROBBED EARLY SUNDAY MORNING

Yeggen blew the safe in the Toledo postoffice about 3:30 Sunday morning, securing \$100 in silver and \$200 in stamps. They also robbed the Toledo Drug Co., securing \$5 in silver, two boxes of cigars, two expensive cameras, and about twenty fountain pens.

Entrance to both places was gained by jimmying rear windows. They secured an ax from the wood pile back of Chas. Small's bakery and used it to knock the knob off the safe. They then tipped the safe over on its back and poured nitro-glycerine in the hole where the knob had been, covered the safe with horse blankets taken from John Yasek's barn, and which they first soaked in the horse trough, then piled mail sacks on top of these to deaden the noise of the explosion. A fuse about six inches long was used to touch off the charge. The results were all that could be expected, the safe being completely wrecked. Quite a number of War Stamps were in the safe, belonging to different parties around town, but these were not taken by the robbers. Some private papers belonging to Mr. Galtier were carried off but will be of no value to the yeggs. The safe, which belonged to J. S. Akin, was worth about \$150 and is now worthless. They went through the till at the stamp window, but overlooked several dollars in box rent money that was piled alongside the till. A five dollar greenback was also overlooked in the safe.

In the drug store they overlooked some lodge money that was lying on the shelf just back of the cash register. This is the second time the store of the Toledo Drug Co. has been robbed within a year, and much the same assortment of articles was taken each time. The other robbery was kept quiet in hopes the robbers might more easily be apprehended.

It is believed that the robbery of Sunday morning was carried out by two young men who came in from the Valley in an Overland car, and who camped Saturday night near the Dundon bridge. The men were both short of stature, and heavy set. They have been traced as far as Albany, where they purchased gasoline early Sunday. From there on the trail has been lost. Sheriff Simpson is trying hard to again pick up the trail, but from the meager clues to work upon it is like looking for a needle in a hay stack.

A. T. Peterson, and several others living in the vicinity of the postoffice, heard the explosion, and Mr. Peterson got up and looked around, but gave the matter but little thought, merely thinking it some early morning shooting in celebration of the Fourth.

Postoffice Inspector Clement came down from Portland Tuesday and checked up the shortage caused by the robbery, and looked for possible clues that might have been overlooked by the local authorities. He made a test for finger prints, but in this was unsuccessful. Mr. Clement was of the opinion that the job was the work of experienced yegmen.

It is not very probable that the robbers will be apprehended, at least not at once.

AUSTIN ALTREE PASSES

Austin Edward Altree passed away at his home in Portland last Saturday, July 3rd, after an illness extending over several months. The remains were brought to Toledo and the funeral held Monday, with interment in the Toledo cemetery.

Austin Edward Altree was born at Bromsgrove, England, May 27th, 1860. When six years old his parents came to America. They came direct to the Pacific coast, coming via the Isthmus of Panama, making the voyage in a sailing vessel, and settling at Corvallis in 1866. The following year they moved to Toledo, and where Mr. Altree grew to manhood, and where he continued to reside until about twenty years ago when he moved to Portland and entered the employ of the Southern Pacific Co., and in whose employ he remained until his death. In 1881 he was united in marriage with Sarah Jane Bryant. To this union one child was born, Edward, who now resides at the Siletz. Mr. Altree was a member of the Woodmen of the World, and of the Railroadmen's Brotherhood. He always loved the Yaquina Bay country and was untiring in his work for its advancement.

Deceased is survived by the wife and one son, Edward, and three half brothers, Oliver, Charlie, and Clarence, all of this city.

COAST ARTILLERY GOES TO CAMP LEWIS

Fifty two men of the Third Company, Coast Artillery, of Newport passed thru Monday evening, enroute to Camp Lewis, American Lake, Washington, where they will undergo training for the next two weeks.

