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TWICE-A-WEEK

Cottage Grove Leader

VOL. 2

COTTAGE GROVE, LANE COUNTY, OREGON, SATURDAY, JUNE 27, 1914

NO. 23

WOMEN OF WOODCRAFT A LIVE ORGANIZATION

St. Valentine Circle, Women of Woodcraft, was organized Feb. 14, 1898, by Organizer Southwick. Its first officers were as follows:

Julia C. Day, guardian neighbor.
Eva Hemenway, advisor.
Luella Mann, clerk.
Emma Miller, banker.
Jane Benson, magician.
Sarah Sanford, attendant.
Mary Wells, captain guards.
Anna Snapp, inner sentinel.
Henry Veatch, outer sentinel.
Dr. G. U. Snapp, physician.
Henry Day, Ida M. Miller,
D. T. Awbrey, managers.

The Circle organized with 20 members and has enjoyed a steady growth.

In the sixteen years of its life it has been fortunate enough never to lose a member by death.

This Circle has many members living in other states, which makes its membership seem smaller than it really is. The members here are pretty faithful and enjoy the sociability of two meetings each month, which are on the first and third Tuesdays. The members of this organization heartily invite any members of the order living in this vicinity to join with them.

The present officers are:

Viola Walker, past guardian neighbor.
Lillie M. Eddy, guardian neighbor.
Myrtle McFarland, advisor.
Maude Wheeler, magician.
Alice Coffman, clerk.
Marguerite Johnson, banker.
Emma Hart, attendant.
Mable McKibben, captain of guards.
Phebe Broomfield, inner sentinel.
F. C. Coffman, outer sentinel.
Viola Walker, Maude Wheeler, Lillie Eddy, managers.

THINGS DOING AT DISSTON

There was a dance given at the Lundburg hall last Friday night.

Mrs. L. E. Grey of Disston has moved to Carlton to live.

Mrs. Belle Haight of Disston will make her home in Portland for a while.

There was a dance given at the Chalifoue residence Thursday night.

Thomas Scott is in Cottage Grove on business.

Arthur and Alfred Whitman of Wildwood were visitors of Mr. and Mrs. Tracy Hatfield Saturday.

Ben Pitcher, Bud Chalifoue, Wave Mosby and David Williams went to Adams Mountain Sunday to be gone two or three days.

Mrs. I. Whitlock of Rujada went to Cottage Grove Saturday on business.

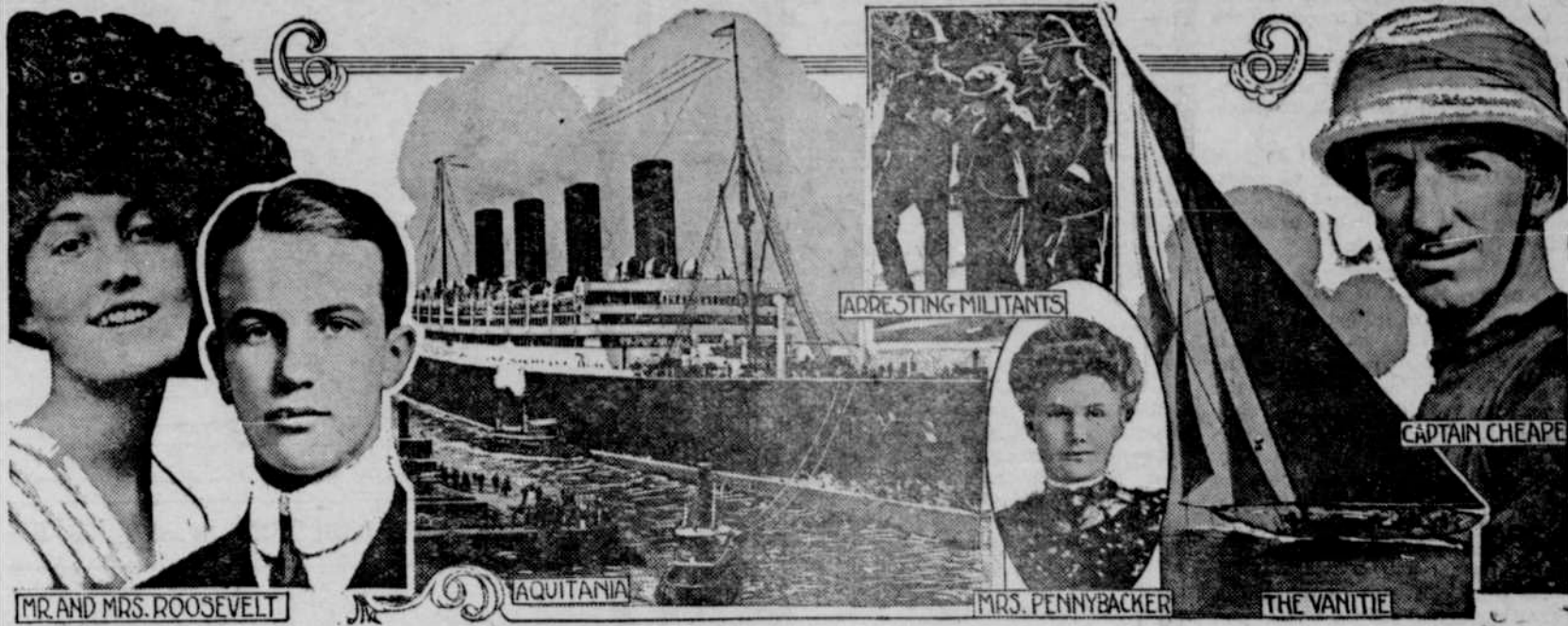
Mr. and Mrs. J. V. Woodhurst of Row River are visiting with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Tracy Hatfield.

Miss Ethel Hatfield was a guest of Miss LaVeta Pitcher Sunday.

George Smith has been very ill and is unable to work.

An exchange says that "one-third of the fools in the country think they can beat a lawyer in expounding the law. One-half think they can beat a doctor in healing the sick. Two-thirds of them think they can put the minister in a hole in preaching the gospel; and all of them think they can beat the editor in running a newspaper."

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News Snapshots Of the Week

owing to a serious accident to Captain Cheape, star player of the challengers. He was hit squarely between the eyes with a polo ball. The General Federation of Women's Clubs held its biennial convention in Chicago. Mrs. Percy V. Pennybacker of Austin, Tex., is president.

LATHROPE TRADES FOR MYRTLE POINT MILL

E. C. Lathrope has traded his farm just south of Cottage Grove for the flour and feed mill at Myrtle Point, the mill property also including the electric light plant of the town.

The value of the property changing hands is estimated at \$30,000. The deal was engineered by Veatch & Spencer.

Income Tax in Trouble

The Secretary of the Treasury insists that the new income tax has teeth in it, and he has an army of assistants who propose to close the jaws of the law upon the income tax dodgers throughout the country. Somebody has been miscalculating very badly, or there are more poor people in the United States than has been generally supposed, as the income tax will fail by \$21,000,000 of providing the revenue expected of it by the framers of the new tariff law. The Treasury Department "experts" estimated that the taxes on individual returns would be \$24,000,000 more than has been produced. The government "dragnet" has therefore thus far got little more than half what it had expected. The Democrats, while patting themselves on the back because of their magnificent legislative achievements of the past year, are worrying themselves sick because of the lack of necessary revenue.

IT WORKS BOTH WAYS

When a bit of sunshine hits ye
After passing of a cloud;
When a fit of laughter gits ye
An' yer spine is feelin' proud,
Don't forget to up and fling it
At a soul that's feeling blue;
For the minit that you sling it,
It's a boomerang to you.—Capt. Jack Crawford.

Boyd Wins in Wrestling Bout

The wrestling match at the ball park between Stanley Damewood and George Boyd, Friday, was a classy bout. Each secured a fall after a hard tussle. The last bout was of short duration, the fall being secured by Boyd in about half a minute. Damewood secured a dangerous hold at the outset and rushed things for a fall, but Boyd twisted out and pinned Damewood's shoulders to the mat before he had time to understand what was coming. Both the boys show considerable science, but lack training and practice.

The Leader leads, but never follows.

LOST TWO FINGERS IN SAUSAGE MILL

Melvin McKibben got his right hand caught in the sausage mill at the People's Meat Market Friday morning, the two middle fingers being so mangled that they had to be amputated at the first joint.

Melvin says he feels the loss of his fingers very much, but what he has learned is some compensation, and it might have been very much worse.

A Gem of Thought

Love to God and man is the Golden Key that opens the heart to all good and closes it to all evil; that unlocks the gates of doubt and discouragement standing across our pathway to success; that unbars the doors of prejudice and hate in the hearts of others, to reason and justice, thus giving the incentive and preparing the way for all the good we may ever hope to do.

—By request.

BANTAM WRESTLERS ENTERTAIN CROWD

One of the most interesting things on Friday's sport program was a wrestling bout between Fred and Charley Raines, 12 and 14 years old. The match was won by the younger brother, but he had to work for the decision. It was a pretty exhibition of well-developed youth, and a match well worth seeing.

Things have changed since the days of Daniel Webster. When the people of Oregon, in 1848, appealed for a territorial government, Webster, then in the United States senate, said: "That country is so far away that a delegate to congress could not reach the National Capital until a year after the expiration of his term."

The big, new Booth-Kelly sawmill at Springfield will begin operations August 1, so Manager Dixon announces.

Make Cottage Grove Bigger, Busier and Better.

Members of Mediation Board Photographed at Niagara Falls



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HERE are leading members of the board appointed to mediate between the United States and Mexico and which has been holding sessions at Niagara Falls, Ont. The men in the front row, standing left to right, are Romulo S. Naon, the Argentine Republic minister; Frederick W. Lehmann of the United States commission, Judge Joseph R. Lamar of the United States commission, Domício da Gama, the Brazilian ambassador, and Minister Suarez of Chile. These diplomats state that their negotiations will result in lasting benefit to the people of Mexico. This photo was snapped at Niagara Falls.

FAT MEN SLAUGHTERED BY LIGHTER PLAYERS

Brawn and Brain against Brain and Bone, and Brain and Brawn lost out.

The "Fats" in yesterday's game carried off the little end of a 10 to 8 score, and did it as gracefully as you please.

For three innings this game, that was expected to be a farce from the beginning, bore a very close resemblance to real baseball. By that time the players began to tire, and wild plays and errors were sprinkled thick through the balance of the game.

The average able-bodied male child of American parentage takes to base ball as a duck takes to water, and the boy who, at the age of ten has not mastered the rules of the game, is a rarity.

By the same token, the man under sixty who can not, if occasion requires, dig a pretty fair sample of the national game out of his system for one or two innings, is really lacking in patriotism.

We all love the national game, whether played by professionals, "has-beens," amateurs or kids, but we can't help feeling sorry for the fellows who participated in Friday's game, for they are a sorely crippled bunch.

Frank King, one of the "skinniest" leans in town, played third base for the "Fats" Friday, and he is accused of treachery to his class in taking the part, and to his team mates for allowing the "leans" to win. That's what a fellow gets for drilling with the wrong squad.

The census is a never failing source of interest, and a fountain of surprising facts. How many people know that Oklahoma City, Oklahoma, made the largest gain in population of a city in the United States from 1900 to 1910? Its percentage of increase was 539. Twenty-one cities more than doubled their population in the time mentioned, of which eight are in the three states bordering on the Pacific. Only four important cities lost in population in the ten years.

APPEARANCE OF PROSPERITY

One of the reasons why advertising has grown so enormously of recent years is that merchants realize that a business to succeed must carry an air of prosperity. The man who enters a business office with soiled clothes, and face unshorn, and muddy boots, is not apt to get a job. This may be due to superficial judgment, but people have to make the best they can of exterior indications. Similarly the public judges of a merchant's success by exterior signs. A business man who does not advertise conveys an impression of passiveness and indifference, of slow-going, old-fashioned methods. The public values enterprise in retail trade higher than almost any other one quality. Liberal advertising is to a merchant what good clothes and a clean-cut appearance are to a salesman. It suggests that a merchant is prosperous, that he has in the past succeeded in pleasing the public, that he is alert enough to get good bargains for his customers. It shows that he has such confidence in his goods that he is willing to spend money to tell people about them. —Myrtle Point Enterprise.

Just start in to sing as you tackle the thing
That "cannot be done"—and you'll do it.

—EDGAR A. GUEST.

HAS WALKED 17,018 MILES IN FIVE YEARS

George Rosenblem, hailing from New York City, struck town Thursday on one of the longest "jaunts" on record.

Mr. Rosenblem says he left New York City February 9, 1909, and since that time has visited 29 states, has written 37,500 pages of manuscript describing incidents in the days' events and the different sections of country he has visited. He has secured the postmarks of many of the post-offices on his route, as well as the signatures of many mayors. His collection of photographs is a regular moving picture show of the 29 states visited.

The traveler is accompanied by his faithful dog, and carries a camping and cooking outfit weighing 45 pounds, besides a mandolin, on which he is an expert player, by which means he makes his expenses, and a little money besides. He has no particular destination, but is at present headed for British Columbia.

IT COULDN'T BE DONE

Somebody said that it couldn't be done.

But he with a chuckle replied: That "maybe it couldn't," but he would be one

Who wouldn't say so till he'd tried.

So he buckled right in, with a trace of a grin

On his face. If he worried, he hid it.

He started to sing as he tackled the thing

That couldn't be done—and he did it.

Somebody scoffed, "Oh, you'll never do that—"

At least no one ever has done it."

But he took off his coat and he took off his hat,

And the first thing we knew he'd begun it,

With a lift of his chin and a bit of a grin,

Without any doubting or quid-dit.

He started to sing as he tackled the thing

That couldn't be done—and he did it.

There are thousands who will tell you it cannot be done,

There are thousands who prophesy failure;

There are thousands to point out to you, one by one,

The dangers that wait to assail you.

But just buckle in with a bit of a grin,

Then take off your coat and go to it.