

## Items of Interest At Oregon Normal

The registration in Summer School has reached 465 which number added to the 60 enrolled at Pendleton makes a most gratifying total for the summer of 1920.

The Normal was particularly fortunate last week to secure Rabbi Stephen S. Wise of New York City as a speaker for Thursday evening. Rabbi Wise is a man of national reputation as a social worker and it was indeed a treat to listen to his discussion of "Americanization".

Mr. Gentle will speak Friday morning of this week at the Normal Extension in session at Pendleton.

The question of regular work on July 5th was referred by the president to the student body. The latter decided to show their patriotism by declaring July 5th a holiday and they are planning some fitting celebration.

The annual reception by the faculty to the students of the Summer Session was held in the Gymnasium last Saturday evening. Nearly every student accepted the invitation and the informal "get acquainted" party proved very enjoyable.

The first grouping of the students by counties for the social activities of the Session was made here, much spirit and enthusiasm being displayed by each group. Plans are now well under way by the committees in the groups for picnics, social dancing, and the usual "stunts" program which is given in the chapel the last week in July.

The "Norm", the year book published by the Normal students, has been an entire financial success this year, under the efficient supervision of Miss Eugenia McNaghten and her corps of workers. It is, moreover, an extremely attractive book, one which will be greatly prized by its owners as the years pass.

The motion picture, "Other Men's Shoes", to be given in the chapel next Monday evening, July 5th, is said to be a typical present day comedy. It contains many dramatic situations with well sustained suspense and an attractive climax.

Miss Brenton gave the students and faculty a very enjoyable chapel hour Wednesday morning.

The chairman of the entertainment committee of the faculty has announced the securing of some very attractive numbers for the Normal next year. Among these are Mr. Frederick Ward, well known lecturer and interpreter of Shakespeare's plays, who will be in Monmouth during the first term of the next school year. Also two unusual numbers during the year will be furnished by John Kendrick Bangs and Thomas Wilfred. Mr. Bangs, who is so well known as a humorous writer, will lecture and Mr. Wilfred will give a most unique entertainment. He is known as a singer of old folk songs and ballads and player of the twelve-string arch-lute, and gives a program of English, Danish, and French troubadour songs and music which has been much praised by audiences in Vassar College and Minnesota Uni-

versity. The above all promise much pleasure to the Normal next year.

As evidence of their feelings of respect and sympathy for Miss McIntosh in her bereavement, the President and the other members of the Faculty closed their classes during the funeral services for her mother on Friday afternoon.

In the death of Mrs. McIntosh all who had the privilege of knowing her will feel the loss of an example of beautiful and kindly age.

## Form Company To Seek Gold

A. J. Babb and A. L. Miller are exhibiting this week a report from the U. S. assayer's office in Portland on sample of ore which they took recently from their claim near the headwaters of the Santiam. The ore assayed at the rate of \$267.40 in gold and \$6.24 in silver per ton and the two prospective miners claim there is lots more where the samples came from.

Mr. Babb and family leave this week for the mines with the aim to develop them and Mr. Miller will follow after harvest. They go to Gates on the railroad and from there pack their supplies overland between thirty and forty miles. Freight costs five cents a pound to get to the mines and during a major portion of the year they have to cross snow fields to reach them. In the winter they are blocked. A company has been formed to operate these mines and other local people are interested.

## Tickets Find Ready Sale

Representatives of Monmouth Chautauqua are canvassing this week for the sale of tickets and have met with very encouraging results. They are presenting a well balanced program and the fact is appreciated. Locally tickets are on sale at the following places: Wagner's, Miller Mercantile, Hill & Son, Mulkey & Son, Johnson's, Moran's, and the Creamery. Children's tickets sell for \$1.10; student's \$1.65; adult's \$2.50.

Normal girls who have charge of the sale of tickets for the Chautauqua are the Misses Lois Sweek, Burdelle Brooks, Helen J. Bliss, and Eva N. Beekman.

## Realty Deals

The Lark Hall house and two lots were sold this week by Miss Dora Hall to Mr. Kaup of Lewisville.

This week Ira Williams becomes the owner of the smaller of Mrs. Boots' houses, located on the corner of Clay and Monmouth avenue. Consideration \$600. G. T. Boothby handled the deal.

G. T. Boothby reports the sale this week of 38 acres off of the Wm. Riddell, Jr. farm to Edwin Nissen. This is the southeast corner of the farm coming up to the highway near the Van Meter house. It includes 17 acres of prunes and the rest is sown to clover and rape.

E. L. Farrans who recently sold his ranch at Roseburg, was a visitor this week with his relatives, Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Moreland. Mr. Farrans is traveling with his family by automobile to The Dalles near where he expects to locate.

## THE OLD, OLD STORY



The kiddies of today sit upon grand-dad's knee and listen with awe to the wonderful tale of the "Giant Firecracker." All of the pranks, the deafening noises and the filled hospitals, so much in evidence about the 5th, 10 or 20 years ago, are but shady memories now. An evolution is taking place that is bringing us back to the realization of the true meaning of "Independence." And, best of all, in this new type of Fourth we are instilling into the hearts and minds of the coming generation the essence of the Declaration of Independence and what it means to the American citizen.

## A Square Deal For Foreign Born

Rabbi Stephen S. Wise of New York, who lectured in the Normal chapel last Thursday evening, has the happy faculty of causing people to think. His talk was largely of a patriotic nature dealing with the war and the problems that have grown out of it. He advocated the same treatment for foreigners which is given to American born. The foreigner, he said, dislikes to be considered a problem. He is human like the rest of us, he has absorbed perhaps in his youth, customs and mannerisms that may seem strange to us but they are only outward symbols and the heart of the world, one nation the same as another, beats very largely to the same impulses. He paid many delicate compliments to the Hebrews, their sturdiness that has persisted through centuries and thousands of years, their high ideal and their advanced intellectuality. He held the close attention of his audience throughout the address and was rewarded with enthusiastic applause at its conclusion.

## Goat Brings Record Price

The sum of \$1750 was paid by B. M. Halbert of San Angelo, Texas, to William Riddell & Sons of Monmouth for a two year old Angora buck last week at a session of a three days auction sale in conjunction with the fifth annual convention and show of the Sheep and Goat Raisers' association of Texas.

Goat men say this is the highest price ever paid in the United States for a registered goat. Officers stated that the price of \$600 paid by Mont Noelke of San Angelo to W. S. Hansen of Collinston, Utah, for a registered yearling Rambouillet ram is another record price for sheep.

## When Monmouth Had a Race Track

In tearing down a partition in the transfer barn the other day, they came across a letter bearing the postmark of June 3, 1891. The letter was written by J. R. Holman of Independence to W. Garrison of McMinnville and dealt with the subject of trotting and running horses. Mr. Garrison had some horses which he was thinking of entering in races in these parts and Mr. Holman, as handler of thoroughbreds, was encouraging Garrison to try his luck on the local track. "The track" writes Holman, "is in fine shape and there will be a half mile dash and a fifteen sixteenths mile run" these being two of the events for which there were twelve or thirteen purses "hung up".

The finder of the letter, W. R. Graham, hunted up G. T. Boothby and gave it to him, Mr. Boothby having been a chaperon of race horses as well as a jockey for the same in 1891. The letter calls up to his mind a number of recollections.

At that time a race track existed on what is now U. G. Heffley's property, the stables of the track having gone to make Mr. Heffley's barn. At that time the rage to own trotting horses was as pronounced as the rage to ride in Fords and Studebakers is at present. The progeny of "Rockwood" and horses of Hambletonian pedigree were often to be met drawing the farmers wife and a supply of eggs and butter to town and many an awkward, unpromising looking colt was polished up into a speeder on which hopes and fortunes are lavished in the regular events of the circuit.

The Heffley track while located close to Monmouth was owned and controlled by Independence sportsmen and while Monmouth

horsemen were welcome to attend as spectators, any attempt to compete in the races or to train or house any of the horses who traveled the circuit was looked upon with cold disapproval by Independence.

This was the time that Boothby discovered a horse in the Luckiamute country, the Sol Stump horse known as "Coaly" which he made up his mind had considerable speed.

Riley Cooper of Independence had a horse "Black Diamond" and Old Tom Richmond of Dallas had a trotter called "Goldie" which might be expected to be among the winners. The Luckiamute horse had never appeared before and its qualities were unknown to the regular habitués of the track.

In previous trials Boothby had satisfied himself that Coaly could win from Black Diamond but he had never had a trial against Richmond's entry. So when the three met in the Polk County Championship race on the local track he told his agent, Gene Catron, that he was going to lose the first heat in order to find how much speed Richmond's horse had. The trial was sufficient. He got the measure of the Richmond horse and found he was not as good as Cooper's pride. Black Diamond was the horse which the Luckiamute unknown would have to beat. Catron was instructed accordingly.

The reader can imagine the pleasure Boothby derived in taking the next three heats and the race. Cooper and his henchmen were wild and were at little pains to conceal their chagrin. "Well", said Richmond, as he offered congratulations, "I'm glad it wasn't an Independence man that beat me".

Coaly strained a tendon in the pasture the next spring but even with that handicap came close to winning a second championship that year.

The whirligig of time plays many pranks but in few things shows as many contrasts as in the means of transportation. The road horse is fast disappearing from the highways. Draft horses engage the farmers attention and the automobile has become a common necessity. Only the old timer now can arouse an affectionate interest in the time when the two wheeled cart was common and the driver with coat tails flying in the breeze went skimming down the vista toward the horizon behind something which he fondly imagined was a budding "Maud S." or "Nancy Hanks".

## Wedded in Portland

Edwin Nissen, local stock buyer, evidently believes in preparedness. Recently he rented the Goodman house on West street and furnished it for housekeeping. Then with the house in readiness he went to Portland and married a wife. As he has picked a Normal town to live in, it was of course eminently proper that he should marry a school ma'am and this he proceeded to do. The bride is Miss Margaret Cunningham for five years a teacher in the Mt. Tabor school in Portland. The ceremony took place Saturday and was performed at a Presbyterian parsonage in Portland by Rev. Dorse. We extend the hand of welcome to Mr. and Mrs. Nissen who are now regularly domiciled in our midst.

## Saw Accident Proves Fatal

A. L. Stimpson, one of Monmouth's wood saw men lost his life last week Friday in a peculiar and shocking manner. Because of scarcity of labor he was accustomed to work with his gasoline saw alone. He was working on the large piles alongside the Griffa rooming house when the accident occurred. The woodpile was high and to get at the sticks more readily he climbed on the saw and loosed one or two of the sticks to cause the pile to tumble.

The saw is protected by a guard on the outside but not on the inside. Stimpson fell on the inside, catching on the guard which was all that prevented his being sawn squarely in two. As it was the saw penetrated deeply with a gasp that reached from the center of the chest down through six ribs to a point nearly opposite his back.

Juanita Button and Pluma Shumate, two Bandon girls, were in the Griffa house, watching the work of sawing and they witnessed the accident. They gave the alarm and Mattie Crook of Luckiamute went to the rescue. She ran up to Stimpson as he lay on the saw frame and told him to let her have his hand and she would pull him off. But Stimpson, who was fully conscious, told her to keep away or she might get hurt. In the meantime C. G. Griffa appeared and stopped the saw. Miss Crook ran for the doctor.

It was found on examination that not only were Stimpson's ribs sawed through as stated but his lungs and liver were cut into. First aid was given him and he was sent to Dallas where the wounds were dressed and the cuts sawed up. He lived thirty hours after he reached Dallas.

He was conscious up to the last. As he lay on the saw, before the doctors arrived he gave minute instructions as to his affairs and what to do in case he died. His only relations are a nephew in Portland, a sister in San Pedro, Cal., and a sister in Wisconsin. The sister in California, Mrs. Coaler, was sent for and made arrangements for the funeral services which were held Wednesday afternoon in the Evangelical church. There was a large attendance at the church and flowers were unusually numerous. Rev. Peter Conklin preached the funeral sermon.

Mr. Stimpson was fifty nine years of age. He was born in Wisconsin but had lived in Oregon and in the vicinity of Monmouth for years. His wife died a few years ago and they had no children. A friend, Mr. Roe of Peedee responded to a call immediately after the accident and assisted in taking care of him.

The funeral of Mrs. Frances McIntosh, mother of Alice A. McIntosh, was held at the home last Friday afternoon. Friends gathered to pay their last respects and there were many beautiful floral offerings. Mrs. Parrish sang Tennyson's "Crossing the Bar" very beautifully and Rev. Conklin spoke words of comfort to the bereaved. Interment was in the K. P. cemetery.

Misses Florence and Joe Heffley were week end visitors in Portland.



# ☆☆☆ For a GLORIOUS FOURTH ☆☆☆