

CALIFORNIA TRIP OF TEAM ASSURED

Woodcraft Group to Go to Los Angeles by Special Train on September 10; Excellent Showing in Competition is Promised.

What promises to be by far the best showing ever made by a drill team of the local lodge will be made at the Pacific coast convention of the Neighbors of Woodcraft at Riverside, California by the Pine Circle team of Springfield.

While it is possible a few changes will be necessary due to inability of some to go, the following are now practicing the drills by which Springfield hopes to score high in the competition: Mrs. Rhoda Lloyd, captain; Mrs. Daisy Culyer, banner-bearer; Mrs. Audrey McPherson, Mrs. Stella Eaton, Mrs. June McPherson, Mrs. Rachel Thatcher, Mrs. Louise Trotter, Miss Ida Cox, Mrs. Winifred Hanson, Mrs. Leota Rodenbaugh, Mrs. Ida Lipes, Miss Dorothy Masterson, Miss Melba Mellon, Mrs. Nellie Hildebrand.

Arrangements were made last night to furnish the team with an attractive banner. The flag will be of red satin, with letters in white and a green fringe. It will bear the insignia of the local circle a pine tree, and the following words: Neighbors of Woodcraft, Pine tree circle, No. 45, Springfield, Oregon.

In competition, the women will wear uniforms of cream-colored serge trimmed in red, furnished the team a short time ago at an expense of over \$200.

The team, it is said, has never had such a chance to make a showing. Two years ago it went to Portland to the coast convention, but was without uniforms or banner, and had little preparation before the trip. Nevertheless, it received many compliments on the performance there.

Arrangements are being made for permission to practice on the lawn of the Springfield high school, in order to acquaint the members with drills of this kind that they may be at their best when the drills are held on the lawn at the new Neighbors of Woodcraft home at Riverside. It will be at the dedication of this home on September 17 that the competition between teams will be conducted.

Exhibition drills will be given by the team every night of meeting until the trip to Los Angeles by special train.

Sessions of the convention proper will be held at Los Angeles September 12, 13 and 14.

On the banner committee are Mrs. Nina McPherson, Mrs. Walter Laxton and Mrs. Bert Doane.

MACHINERY FROM HERE GOES TO HARRISBURG

Taking a small sawmill from this district where it has been in use, the Keith Lumber company will start sawing on the Jones ranch, better known as the Diteman place, 10 miles east of Harrisburg, according to reports from Harrisburg. Work is expected to begin within 90 days, employing eight men, and turning out 20,000 feet of lumber a day.

The company, which is operated by J. E. and C. C. Keith, has contracts for 18 million feet of timber and intends securing more. It is estimated that 50 million feet can be taken to the mill at its first location, which would mean a continuous run of more than five years. There are three million feet on the Jones ranch, including red fir with a sprinkling of cedar, and 18 million on the Giddings place nearby.

OLD-TIME SCENE IS PRESENTED TO CITY

Time does not always bring many changes.

This is shown quite conclusively in an old photograph of a Springfield scene presented to City Recorder I. M. Peterson this week by City Engineer Simon Klondahl.

It is a picture of the Southern Pacific crossing over Mill street, taken in 1908, shortly after the trestle was constructed. Few are the changes to be noted, save for the fact that a wagon and team are standing under the trestle, while an automobile would more likely be seen there today.

Beside the wagon, a man is standing in a deep puddle of water, immediately under the railroad. The same puddle might have been seen there during the extreme wet season last winter.

Many Hurt By Accidents Here

Mishaps of Various Kinds Claim Victims; Man Breaks Neck But Lives

A variety of accidents, some of peculiar circumstances, occurred in this section during the past week, some causing serious injury. Industrial mishaps, as usual, claimed the most victims.

On Tuesday, C. W. Thomson of Thomson's resort, broke a rib when he slipped and fell on the ferry which carries traffic across the McKenzie river to his resort. Mr. Thomson's foot slipped into the hole out of which the ferryman hales water and he plunged with his body against the side of the hole. He came to Springfield for treatment.

In a fall from a load of hay, George Haakell of Goshen sustained a broken neck. The injuries nearly claimed his life, but immediate treatment by a local physician appears to be restoring him to health. He called at the local office Tuesday, and appeared to be improving rapidly.

Bicycle Accident

Antone Tuhey, son of Mrs. Anna Tuhey, sustained a broken arm when the chain broke on his bicycle and the wheel literally "ran away" with him down the road off Springfield heights Monday. Unable to use the brake, he was forced to allow the bicycle to take its own speed down the hill. When an automobile reached the intersection at the foot of the hill, the boy was forced to go into the ditch to avert a collision.

Carl Bosserman reported to police that a boy named Parks who lives on Fourth street was injured in a collision of a coaster wagon with the Bosserman automobile July 21. The accident occurred at Fourth and Main streets. The boy was coasting with his head turned to the rear, and the collision was unavoidable, he reported.

S. B. Daniels of Donna sustained a serious cut on his right arm when an axe slipped while he was cutting wood Monday. Several stitches were necessary to close up the wound.

The one-year old child of Mr. and Mrs. Lowell Sykes was brought to a local physician's office Monday for attraction of a particle which became lodged in the child's nose while playing in the yard.

J. M. Plumley of Oakridge fractured both feet when he fell from a dock while loading ties for the Mountain Fir Lumber company. He fell for a distance of 12 feet, landing on his feet.

Clarence R. Robertson sustained injuries to his toes when a sledge hammer glanced and struck his foot. He is employed by the Fischer Lumber company at Marcola.

Another accident at that place was that in which William McKay wrenched his back while putting boards through an edger. He called at a local office for treatment Sunday.

MANY LOCAL PEOPLE ATTEND CAMP SERVICE

Services were dispensed with at the Springfield Methodist church Sunday morning and nearly 50 local people attended the Oregon camp meeting now under way at Cottage Grove. They reported a successful meeting.

Among those who went from here were Dr. and Mrs. W. H. Pollard, Mr. and Mrs. P. A. Wooley, R. W. Smith, Mrs. Bernice Van Valzah, Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Hughes, Mr. and Mrs. John Rossman, P. H. Emery, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Gantz, Mr. and Mrs. Sam Bartholemew, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Bartholemew, Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Vaughn, Mr. and Mrs. U. G. McElhaney, Mr. and Mrs. Collingwood, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Bailey, Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Moore, Miss Margaret Morris, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Gillette, Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Voria, Mrs. Jane Cruzan, Mrs. McIlle Scott, Mrs. Mel Rice, and others. In addition, most of these people were accompanied to the meeting by their children.

No services will be held at the Methodist church next Sunday morning.

Texas Club Will Meet

The Texas club will hold its annual picnic at the Eugene municipal camp ground Sunday. Members are to bring their own baskets for the chicken dinner.

Lamberty Leaves—Nicholas Lamberty, who has been here visiting his mother, Mrs. N. A. Rows, left last night for Chehalis, Wash. He is working as traveling agent.

McLagan's Back—Mr. and Mrs. W. C. McLagan re back after a vacation in eastern Oregon.

SCOUTS MAY GET HIKE TO BEAUTIFUL SCOTT'S LAKE IN HIGH REGION

Springfield boy scouts are promised a wonderful trip to the mountains shortly, if enough of them arrange to make the journey worth while, according to announcement by local scout leaders this week.

Scott's lake, not far from the lava beds in the McKenzie pass country, will be the scene of the scout outing, if present plans materialize. H. E. Maxey is in charge of the arrangements for transportation, and states that if enough scouts are lined up the trip to the lake is certain.

Clayton Barber, master of the Lions troop, has set a tentative date as August 6. He wants all scouts who can make the trip to begin planning immediately, and to let him know of their intentions. The event will be the biggest feature on the summer programs for the local boy scouts.

McKINNON READY TO OPEN NEW GROCERY

The new southside grocery and lunch room of D. W. McKinnon will be opened to the public on Saturday, July 30, it was announced today. Staple and fresh groceries, fruits, vegetables, soft drinks, ice cream, lunches, and gasoline and oils will be handled by Springfield's new business.

The attractive quarters have been completed this week. The house stands at the corner of South Second and D streets, and is attractive in every particular.

Mr. McKinnon has invited all Springfield to call and inspect the new business on the opening day.

MANY IN ATTENDANCE AT BOY SCOUT CAMP

Camp Lucky Boy on Blue river is proving more popular than ever this year according to officials in charge. Sunday the first period ended and the second began. Many parents visited the camp to bring out their sons and take in others. Carol Adams of Springfield entered the second camp Sunday.

The weather has been ideal at the camp. There is more water this year in the large swimming hole and the boys have enjoyed it on the hot days. All the time in the camp is devoted to instruction. One long over night hike was taken to Castle Rock during the first period.

Out-Bamming Babe



Lou Gehrig, slugging first baseman of the leading New York Yankees, who has stood baseball on its head this season by his sensational slugging, passing Babe Ruth in home runs and bidding fair to be one of the biggest "hnds" of years.

MISS DOROTHY ABBOTT MARRIED AT PORTLAND

Announcements have been received here of the forthcoming wedding of Miss Dorothy Abbott to take place on Saturday evening, August 13, at St. Stephen's pro-cathedral in Portland. Oscar Erving McKinney, who is employed in a Portland banking house, will take Miss Abbott as his bride.

Miss Abbott was teacher in English in the Springfield high school the past year, and was exceedingly popular among her students. She has a host of friends here.

The coming year, she plans to teach near Vancouver, Washington, while her husband continues his work at Portland.

The bride is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Chester Abbott of Portland.

MYERS PARK IS BOUGHT BY J. B. BLAIR, Eugene

Announcement was made this week that the Myers park, located on the McKenzie, developed by Russell Myers and W. P. Tyson, has been sold to J. B. Blair of Eugene. A house belonging to Blair figures in the transaction. Extensive improvements are planned by the Eugene man.

OLD TIMERS ENTHUSED AT IMPROVEMENT MADE BY OILING OF STREETS

Oiling as a method of improving unpaved streets is receiving much favorable comment by Springfield people who for some 25 years have been negotiating the section of local streets which have connected Main street with the Pacific highway in West Springfield.

It is declared by many old timers that they have never seen this section in as good shape as it is today following the oiling operations made possible through donations of local people and the efforts of Street Commissioner George Vallier.

Favorable comment is made on the condition of the stretch of road between the west side of the bridge and the paved highway. This part of the road has been the terror of travelers from time immemorial, it is remarked, and even in later years when modern methods were introduced a rugged base has kept the surface rough and unsatisfactory.

While not in as good condition as South Second and South D streets, this section is at present in excellent shape. East Main street is a far better street since the oiling operations. State highway workmen have been busy this week improving the shoulders on the paving in West Springfield on the Pacific Highway.

WORD OF ACTION BY COMMISSION WAITED

Word of action by the state highway or public service commission on the proposed abandonment of the Second street crossing is being awaited by those interested in Springfield.

The first report, it is expected, will be of the petition of the highway body to close the crossing. If a protest is filed from here, a hearing by the public service body will be conducted.

Meanwhile, plans for the bridge are almost at a standstill. Until the matter can be cleared up, the work will progress slowly.

Petersons Entertain—Mr. and Mrs. I. M. Peterson entertained at their home here Sunday. Visitors included members of Mrs. Peterson's family—Mr. and Mrs. A. Bendler, son, H. A. Bendler and daughter, Eleanor, all of Hillsboro, and Mr. Peterson's sister, Miss Pearl Peterson, now teaching at Corvallis.

SUMMER STREET WORK ADVANCES

New Road Being Graded Today into Industrial Tract; Poles on Main Felled; 850 feet of Sidewalk Go in During Past Week.

The annual improvement program on Springfield streets is progressing well, and all phases of the work will probably be finished up by the opening of the rainy season this fall, according to information obtained at the city hall.

Street Commissioner George Vallier is rushing work today on grading the new street which will provide access to the city park and the industrial tract. He hopes to have this work completed to day. So far, it has been impossible to drive machines into the park satisfactorily.

The new bridge across the mill race on Mill street is completed, and is a notable improvement to that thoroughfare, it is said. If the Second street closing goes through, Mill street is promised further improvement by the count court.

K street was graveled during the last week.

Sidewalk work being done under contract by Pirrie and son is progressing satisfactorily. Last week about 550 feet were laid by the contractors. Today, they are working Sixth and Seventh streets on F.

Bids will be opened at the next meeting of the city council, to be held early in August, for the installation of a sewer across block No. 85, which lies between E and F and Ninth and Tenth streets.

The Mountain States power company is busy removing poles from Main street, in connection with a appearance-improvement program decided on some time ago. All connections have been changed to the alley lines, and the poles at Main and Third streets were taken down yesterday.

CITY EMPLOYEES HAVING THEIR ANNUAL VACATION

A vacation schedule is now under way for Springfield city employees.

Fred Hinson, night watchman, returned last night to his duties after a holiday of a fortnight. During his absence, Traffic Office Elmer Smith served on the night watch beat.

Police Chief Jess Smitson is shaping plans for his annual vacation. The exact date for his giving up temporary duties has not been set yet.

City Attorney I. M. Peterson took a short holiday over the Fourth of July and is not certain whether he will go again. He expects to take quite an extended trip next summer if he does not take a regular vacation this summer.

City Street Commissioner George Vallier has yet to leave on his vacation.

CHAMBER WILL RESUME MEETS IN SEPTEMBER

Meetings of the Springfield chamber of commerce will be resumed in September according to announcement by President Herbert Cox.

Mr. Cox has hopes that the chamber can enter on a progressive program as soon as the meetings are resumed. There are many projects, he believes, that the civic body can devote attention to with resulting advantages.

Going to Scout Camp

Three girl scouts from Springfield will attend summer camp at Blue river for two weeks beginning next Sunday. They are Adaline Perkins, Louella Williams and Evelyn Harris. The girl scouts met last Tuesday in the Chamber of Commerce rooms with 17 girls present. Walter Gosler gave them instructions in drill. The culture contest has ended and the losing side is to entertain the winning side.

Divorce is Sought

B. S. Sankey, Springfield mail route carrier, has filed suit in circuit court for divorce from his wife. He charged desertion. I. M. Peterson is his attorney.

Nephew Visits—Mrs. G. W. Hobson has as her guest her nephew, Garth Knapp, and his college friend, Lieut. Edgar J. Murphy. The young men were fraternity brothers at Ames, Iowa, both being members of Tau Gamma Nu fraternity. Lieutenant Murphy has been attending the Officers Training camp at Camp Lewis. Mr. Knapp will spend the summer with Mrs. Hobson.

Read this New Serial! Starts this Issue. CEDAR SWAMP By MICHAEL J. PHILLIPS

CHAPTER I. A Fatal Smashup "Another little drink won't do us any harm!" The two young men in the small car sang it together, a reedy tenor and a pleasing baritone. They were on the river road, coming south, from Burley to their home town, Scottsdale. The hour was 10 o'clock of a mild spring evening. A moon whose rays were filtered by thin clouds illumined the road running through well-timbered bluff lands. Below and at the right, the river shone with a subdued light. It could be heard splashing about the rocks in the rapids. The driver of the little car brought it to a stop in the road. He had dark hair and eyes and regular features. He was considered good looking, though there was weakness in his eyes and about the loose set of his mouth. "Come across with that bottle, Eddie," he commanded. He placed his hand against the side of the other's head and pushed violently. He was boisterous and a little malicious. "Quit it you nut!" commanded Edison Forbes, knocking the other's hand down sharply. He produced a flask from the lower, outside pocket of his coat. It was a little over half full. He passed it to the other, who took it eagerly, removed the cork, and tilted the bottle. The liquor gurgled down his throat. Forbes jerked it away. "Hey, what's the matter with you?" he asked, half-laughing, half-veiled. "Trying to get away with ten dollars' worth of booze in one swallow?" He raised the bottle and looked at it humorously, trying to determine the exact quantity against the moon. "Come home to your drunken old father!" was his address to the bottle. He too tilted it. The liquor was Canadian whiskey, but a reproach to the name when compared to that imported before the passage of the Eighteenth Amend-

ment. For this had been manufactured for an illicit, eager, not too discriminating trade. It had passed through several hands before importation. Each middleman had done something to cheapen and degrade it before passing it on. The stuff was strong with the strength of vitriol and it lapped at the throat and stomach-lining like liquid fire. The young men gasped and coughed, the barbaric stuff brought water to their eyes, and all but choked them. There was an instant and savage kick in it. "Little close harmony now, old kid," suggested the dark youth, thumping Forbes on the shoulder. They swung into a favorite of the training-camp quartets: "Farewell, farewell, my own true love, Farewell, farewell—" A high-pitched scream of mortal terror; another; and then a crash and a tinkling of glass, cut across the song. They stopped instantly. "What's that?" queried the tenor, fright in his weak face. "Sounds like a smashup ahead," replied Forbes, rapidly. "Let's go." The other was unnerved by the portent of tragedy. He was trembling. He made three attempts to start the car before he succeeded. The road at this point curved rather sharply as it followed the edge of the bluffs, so that little was visible in front but the tall trees. They had proceeded but a short distance when a turn brought them to the scene of the accident. A south-bound truck was well on the wrong side of the road. It was in collision with a touring car which, in an effort to avoid the truck, had dropped into a ditch which bisected the roadway. The ditch was planked only across the narrow surface of the built-up highway at this point. The truck had forced the car downward and back, so that its rear wheels

were in the ditch. The truck had partly telescoped it. The massive wheels and forward end rested on the crushed-in bonnet of the car. All this Forbes and his companion saw as they stopped their own car and made a hasty survey. The moon had temporarily conquered the clouds and now shone brightly. They saw that the driver of the car, a woman, was dead. She had been crushed between the back of the car and the steering-wheel. She still sat upright, the nose of the truck against her body. The driver of the truck was in his place. His arms were on the steering-wheel. His head rested on his arms. The truck windshield had been broken. This was the only damage to the heavier verivie. It loomed, a shapeless bulk, under its closely fastened tarpaulin. The body of the truck was tilted from the road at a dangerous angle. Forbes' companion had been sobered by the spectacle. He stood by and wrung his hands ineffectively. Forbes climbed into the seat of the truck and raised the driver's head. The man opened his eyes. It was apparent that he was partially dazed by the shock. But there was raw liquor on his breath. "Wha's the matter?" he mumbled, stupidly. "I thought so!" snarled Forbes. He turned to his companion. "It's Scouts Libbey. I bought our booze from him at Burley." Retaining his grip on the man's collar he backed off the seat, dragging the bulky, feebly resistant Libbey with him. "You fool!" he said fiercely, when they had stumbled to the ground. "Running a booze-truck, and without sense enough to keep sober. See what you've done!" He jerked the man roughly about so that he could see the havoc his reckless driving had created: The little car, partly under the truck, and looking as though it were being de-

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