

Monmouth News

(Capital Journal Special Service) Monmouth, Or., July 31.—The summer session at the Oregon State Normal school closed Friday at noon, July 28. The total enrollment for the six weeks was 827. The true Normal school spirit was shown by both students and faculty from the first day until the close of the last chapel exercises. It is without a doubt that everyone who attended the session feels that their time has been very well spent. If a teacher was lacking in enthusiasm or needed an inspiration when she entered the Normal school six weeks ago, before the term closed she could not possibly have escaped the gain of both. As for the Normal faculty, they feel that no other session could equal the one just closed. They had the interest of every student at heart and they likewise received the support of everyone in making the summer school both a pleasant and profitable one for all.

Friday morning the Normal school classes met in regular session until 10:30 when the last chapel of the summer term was held. The students then formed themselves into their respective county groups and marched in like manner to chapel singing their group songs and giving their yells. After all were seated the following program was given to the students: Processional. Normal hymn. Scripture reading. Prayer. "Nazistueck" Schumann, Mr. Howard Hanson. "Our Work" Mr. Floyd D. Moore. "The Moon Drops Low" (Ludman, Miss Mary Hoham). "Some Dues" Miss Rosa B. Parrott. "Push Your Mission," Mr. Thomas H. Gentle. "Feuerzauber," Wagner-Brassin, Mr. David Campbell. "A Retrospect and a Prospect" President J. H. Ackerman. My Oregon.

Churchill Addresses the O. N. S. On last Thursday morning during the chapel period the Normal school was honored by the presence of Mr. J. A. Churchill, state superintendent of public instruction, who gave a very interesting address to the students. He expressed his deep gratitude of meeting with so many of Oregon's progressive teachers at the Oregon Normal school and he congratulated our state on the professional growth made in the school from year to year. He explained how teachers who have prepared for their work in the state normal school have the big advantage over the teacher who has not attended such an institution of learning. He said that statistics show that where the normal trained teachers are hired, the attendance of the school is raised 15 per cent. He told how out of the four states, Oregon, Idaho, Washington and Montana, Oregon's standards for the teachers course was the highest and that the standards of our state had been adopted which proves that Oregon's standards are the highest and are to be looked up to with a feeling of pride. Mr. Churchill stated that much was being done in our state to change the term of school in the rural district from six to eight months and that it can be required by law that the term be lengthened. The state course of study, he says, plays a very important part provided all of the teachers unite in making it uniform throughout the state. He told the school of the new pamphlet which would be sent out in early September, which will give many good suggestions for rural schools and especially for the construction of the school building itself which will make the building of it possible without the assistance of an architect. Besides explaining the great service which this pamphlet will do, he stated the values of the recreation manual which is now being revised. The talk was a most instructive one and for that fact it was intensely interesting to the normal students. The Normal school glee clubs consisting of 100 students with the assistance of a splendid quartet from Portland gave the cantata "Joan of Arc" in the Normal chapel last Wednesday evening. The quartet consisted of Mrs. James Burns Albert, soprano, Mrs. Lulu Dahl Miller, contralto, Mr. Joseph D. Mulder, tenor and Mr. Don J. Z. Baritone. Mrs. Lella Thomas and Miss Augusta Baker were the accompanists. The quartet took the four

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RIVERSIDE DIP TO BE OPENED TOMORROW

Will Be Free First Night--Parade Will Start Promptly at 6:30

Riverside Dip is the official name of the bathing beach just across the river and the formal opening will be tomorrow evening. The name and date of the official opening were decided yesterday at a meeting of the special committee from the civic department of the Commercial club. The plans for the formal opening are as follows: Automobiles for the parade in the business part of the city will meet at the Marion hotel promptly at 6:45 o'clock tomorrow evening. After the parade in the business district, all cars will be driven to the beach. The regular Tuesday evening concert by the Cherrian band will take place at the beach instead of in Wilson park. The four swimming matches, in which bathing suits are offered by the Meyers store, will be included as part of the entertainment of the evening. For the opening evening, admission to everything is free. The official name, "Riverside Dip" was selected from two names offered. Mrs. C. M. Howard, of 180 Court street, suggested Commercial Dip and Mrs. F. S. Kurtz, of 770 North Capital street, suggested the name Riverside Park. As the name selected by the committee was taken from the two, Mrs. Howard and Mrs. Kurtz will each be given a season ticket.

Arthur R. Wilson will be given general charge of the beach at a salary of \$60 a month and E. J. Mangis, gate-man and grounds keeper, at the same salary. Arrangements will be made by which both Mr. Wilson and Mr. Mangis will be given police authority. Mrs. Sarah Dorsey was elected matron and will have charge of the women's dressing rooms. Standing on the bridge to watch bathers will not be permitted at any time and as the watchers on each end of the bridge have the proper authority, this will not be permitted. Bathing suits will be rented at a nominal price. The civic department of the Commercial club has expended \$600 in preparing suitable dressing rooms and clearing the beach. Everything is now ready for the public, who may enjoy the privileges free tomorrow evening, besides enjoying the band concert and the swimming contests.

central parts of the cantata—Joan, the Maid of Orleans; Philip, a youthful drummer; Robert De Bandricourt, a provost of Vanoulers; Jean De Noveloupot, a gentleman of Metz. The glee clubs had worked very hard for the success of the cantata and their works were not in vain for surely the Oregon Normal glee clubs were never in better practice during the life of the school. A very large audience heard the lecture given by Prof. Thos. H. Gentle in the Normal chapel last Monday evening. His topic "Germany Before the War" was handled with perfection. Mr. Pittman's classes in Rural Methods and Problems, gave a most interesting exhibit of miniature school buildings, grounds and school apparatus in the Normal gymnasium during the past week. The exhibit was to show the architectural changes of school buildings from the past to the present and also a glimpse of what the future may be. The exhibit awakened a great deal of interest among the Normal students and arrangements are now being made to send a part of the buildings to the state fair in September. The group pictures of the Normal students marked much of the social life of the Normal school during the past week of school. Picnics to the Luckiamute river are an established custom of the summer school students. A very pretty surprise party was given to Miss Naomi Mulkey at her home on Friday evening. All of her classmates and other friends were invited and the evening was spent in a very pleasant manner. The Southern Pacific ran a special train from Monmouth to Portland on Friday afternoon, the occasion for same, being the departure of Normal school students.

Most of the Oregon Normal school faculty are planning to leave Monmouth for a few weeks to take their vacations. The city council met last Tuesday evening for a brief session. Miss Frances Hawley of Metoy was the guest of Miss Grace Parker during the past week end. Dr. P. R. Bowersox underwent an operation in the Willamette sanatorium in Salem last week but is now home again recovering very nicely. Miss Elva Lucas of Dalby was a visitor at the Lawrence home in North Monmouth this week. The summer institute of the Salem Indian school at Chemawa opens today for a two weeks' session. The day was given to registration. Tonight the opening meeting will be held in the school sanatorium and will be presided over by H. B. Peairs, supervisor of schools, assisted by W. W. Coon, assistant supervisor. Have the Capital Journal follow you during your vacation. Phone 81.

QUEEN MOTHER ALEXANDRA PAYS HONOR TO LITTLE GIRL FOR WAR RELIEF WORK



Little Miss Jeannie Jackson, the daughter of a miner of Burnley, England, has collected during the past twelve months \$5500 in coppers in the streets of Burnley in aid of the war funds. For \$2250 a motor ambulance called the "Young Kitchener" ambulance was purchased, and the remainder of the money was handed over for the purpose of purchasing comforts for the troops. The child was introduced to Queen Mother Alexandra at Marlborough House, where her majesty shook hands with the girl, congratulated her upon her successful efforts and was photographed with her. Her elder brother was killed at Loos, and two others are now serving in the army, one of whom has been awarded the D. C. M. Little Miss Jackson is seen wearing medals awarded to her uncle during the South African war.

MUNITIONS EXPLOSION

(Continued from page one.)

scrapers and monster apartment buildings as far up town as 160th street, as though a great hand clutched the rock foundations of the city and shook them. It had been clearly established today that a fire that was not touched off by indication of the impossibility of determining the start of this fire was the almost humorous range of theories which ran the gamut from a lighted cigarette to a bomb from a mysterious airship. Bomb theories were set aside today as not worthy, at least at this time, of consideration. No evidence has appeared, investigators said, that the explosions and fires were a result of any bomb plotting activities.

Blew Land Away. Some idea of this let-go of tons of dynamite, lyditte, dunitre, nitro cellulose and meger gun powder, was seen today when a United Press representative went to the far end of the peninsula where the major explosions occurred. Most of the terrain at that point is made land. It narrowed to about 40 or 50 feet to the pier where stood the large land of nitro cellulose. Two railroad tracks jutted against the pier. On these tracks were four cars of high explosives. Today this spot is a gaping jagged hole 20 to 30 feet deep and over 100 feet long. The far end—or rather where the far end was—is again a part of New York harbor. There is not a trace of the huge freight cars, except for some powdered wood pulp and a few tiny bits of steel that once were parts of great wheels and steel platforms.

Just west of this "point that was" an indescribable jumble of cars are scattered about. Firemen concentrated 50 or more streams on these hillocks of devastations. Shortly after 8 o'clock, however, they were ordered from the scene because of frequent volleys of exploding shells. They left the hose nozzle fastened to automatic supports still playing on the ruins.

The known dead list was increased to three today when a man's body horribly mutilated was found floating in the harbor.

Think Fire Accidental. Washington, July 31.—Nothing to indicate other than accidental causes for the gigantic explosion of yesterday morning in New York harbor has been found by federal agents.

Tells of Experience. By Herbert A. DeLima. (Written for the DeLima Press.) Jersey City, N. J., July 31.—I was literally jarred from my bed when the first of the two titanic blasts occurred on Black Tom peninsula Sunday morning. My first drowsy thought was that it was an earthquake. After getting to within a few feet of the scene of the explosions a few minutes later and viewing the utter devastation wrought, I wondered how some smaller buildings ever kept from crumbling under the impact of the blast that made itself felt in five states—New Jersey, Delaware, Pennsylvania, New York and Connecticut.

Buildings shivered like giant ships smashed by mountainous seas. Glass was jarred from windows, like water drops are shaken off a big dog. Crockery rattled. Thousands dashed to the streets in night clothes and many of them stayed there for hours after the second detonation, hugging open spaces to be as far away as possible from buildings. Many clocks and watches stopped at 2:08 and as I afterwards learned, elevators and light plants throughout this city, lower Manhattan and Brooklyn, simply stopped dead still for the seconds that the vibration continued.

Doors cranked inward and roofs were ripped off. Brick chimneys toppled, adding to the pandemonium and in as they struck tin or tile. Then everyone realized it could not be an earthquake because of the lightning-like flashes followed by flames that seemed to shoot 200 yards in the air from the direction of Communipaw. It was so light several roosters nearby began crowing.

Second Explosion. I telephoned the United Press in New York and 10 minutes later was as near the scene as I could get. Soon after the ambulance came carrying calm.

A PROMPT PROFESSOR. (Albany Democrat.) One of the professors in the State University is too busy to get out and get acquainted with the rest of the world. He believes in his classes and in this he certainly has made a record that commands attention.

When the summer school at the University of Oregon comes to an end Friday of this week, Professor Timothy Cloran, according to the closest estimate he can make, will have completed his 13,608th class since he began teaching. In all his twenty-one years of service he has not failed on account of sickness, conflicting duty, or for any reason whatever to meet every single class for which he has been scheduled. "Absent" has never been entered opposite his name.

Dr. Cloran, whose name appears in "Who's Who in America," as one of the most distinguished Oregonians, is professor of French, Spanish and Italian. All college hours are too short for him when he is teaching these subjects. From the first tap of the bell to the last syllable of the departing foot, he drives hard at his language work with the fervor of an enthusiast. It is with sorrow that he admits that once or twice in his twenty-one years he was a minute late to class, thus losing valuable time for French and Spanish that can never be made up in all eternity, and smirching an otherwise spotless record.

Dr. Cloran is a man of two enthusiasms. Besides being a militant advocate of the study of the Romance languages, he is perhaps the best exponent of intensive gardening in his part of the state. The whole of his yard, in most years even his parking strip, besides the neighboring lots, are a living exhibit of what Oregon soil, lovingly nursed and enriched, can produce to the square inch.

Dr. Cloran's classes have averaged 50 students, making a total of 680,400, or more than half a million student class hours to his credit in twenty-one years. The last ten years of this record has been made at the University of Oregon.

The Golden Rule of the Road for Autoists

Courtesy in motor driving is the recognition of the rights of all others—either motorist or pedestrian. It is that and more. It is the willingness to yield certain recognized rights of your own.

First, do not hog the middle of the streets. Give the other fellow room to go by and when he attempts to pass you do not speed up and perhaps crowd him into a safety zone. Keep out of the safety zones. They are for the pedestrian. It is up to you to make them safe.

When a fellow comes in from a side street—give him room to turn the corner, do not crowd. When you park behind another car, remember perhaps he wishes to leave before you do, give him room to get out, don't crowd. When you expect to stop or turn, do not keep your intentions secret think of the fellow behind.

Do not dodge in and around cars. In line in traffic, remember they were there first, and have just as great a desire to get through as you have. Do not presume too much when you have the right of way. Perhaps the other fellow does not know it. Do not cut in in front of a street car. Remember the motorman is human, and most of them will learn all the courtesy you will teach them.

When you get the "go" signal from a traffic officer—remember to give the pedestrian time to get out of the way. When you see people on the curb—trying to reach a car, or vice versa, slow up, stop if necessary, but let them cross without danger. This is one of the greatest courtesies that will pay the motoring public best.

When a pedestrian sees you coming—and deliberately pays no attention to you, remember that some are mentally deficient and you cannot tell them from the clothes they wear. When you see a child on a curb slow up. Remember the child can start quicker than you can stop.

Do Not Open Your Mouth—on the streets during the day. Remember there are many sick people which such a sound greatly disturbs. Do not open your car door at night for you probably remember some night when you were disturbed when trying to sleep by some fool whose greatest claim to fame was his noise. And remember that your horn is just a few times worse than your outout.

When a pedestrian does not or will not pay any attention to your horn it is well to remember that the deaf, hundreds of them, use the streets as well as you.

Our circulation is still climbing up—read the paper and you'll know the reason.

Salle opera house, Chicago, where the pieces received its premier, made a hit, became the vogue and remained there for an unbroken run of 256 performances. The piece has a delightful little story having as its theme something about a dancing damsel, who lays false claim to the honor of being the possessive of a now famous oil painting of a young maiden, caught bathing somewhere in crystal waters under the rosy dawning light of a September morning sky, which thread of story runs in and out around the pretty scenes, the song samples, black heads, eccentrics, and ringworms and makes the skin clear and healthy. Zemo is neither watery, sticky nor greasy and stains nothing. It is easily applied and costs a mere trifle for each application. It is always dependable. Zemo, Cleveland.



VERNICE MARTIN IN "SEPTEMBER MORN"

The Bligh theatre announces "September Morn," newest messenger of up-to-date musical farce hilarity, with which we are to become acquainted next Thursday, Friday and Saturday. The organization presenting it comes direct or almost so from the La

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looking, white capped nurses and policemen. Then came the fire apparatus. Suddenly the entire world seemed to split open. I didn't really hear anything. My ear drums merely seemed to collapse. A pillar of flame shot skyward. Upon and surrounding the fire column rolled a circle of peculiar colored smoke 20 feet in diameter. As it touched the top of the flame, it unbraided out until it formed a mushroom shape and then came another crash of sound. A door just behind me fell inward. I felt a sensation, much magnified, as one gets when an elevator dips suddenly 10 or 15 stories.

The cause a whistling and whirling overhead. It was sharp and I ducked to lie face downward until the worst of it seemed to stop. It later developed, this bombardment came from shrapnel and shell loaded freight cars some distance from the end of the peninsula.

By this time there were countless pat-pat-pat, bang, smash explosions from out in the harbor. Explosives on barges were letting go. The nurses, least excited of any one about, methodically went about receiving a number of injured the policemen were bringing out. When day came the ground for miles around reminded me of descriptions the war correspondents have given of shell pierced earth about a fort. The only difference was appearance here and there of great pieces of steel, some 10 to 15 pounds in weight, looking like some Hercules had twisted the ends in opposite directions. Several such bars were found two or three miles away from the peninsula.

WORKINGMAN GETS STAKE Aberdeen, Wash., July 29.—Suddenlly inheriting \$100,000 from an unexpected source, Jerome P. Darlington, mill hand

(Capital Journal Special Service.) St. Louis, Ore., July 31.—Mrs. Gabriel Vanderbeek died at her home here July 27, 1916. She leaves a husband and three children, the youngest a girl 12 years old and a father and brother to mourn her death. Some of the Finnish brothers are moving back on their farm here. Gravel hauling has commenced here again with 15 wagons. The road will be much improved this summer. A number of farmers are cutting their fall oats now. The ladies of St. Louis church will give their annual picnic here at Jos. Rubin's grove, July 30. Everybody invited. A good many from St. Louis went to St. Paul to attend their picnic. I. D. Bennett of Lake Labish reports the sale of 50 tons of loganberries this season, from his 16 acre tract. Fifty tons figures out 100,000 pounds. The price received was three cents a pound all of which indicates according to Ray's arithmetic, that Mr. Bennett received \$3,000 for loganberries raised on a 16 acre tract. The cost this year of picking was one cent a pound and of delivery to the juice factory, \$2 a ton. The problem is now submitted to high school scholars as to whether Mr. Bennett is ahead of the game for his year's work.

Paramount Pictures TUESDAY-WEDNESDAY-THURSDAY EDNA GOODRICH IN "THE MAKING OF MADDALENA" The Story of a beautiful Italian model Paramount Weekly YE LIBERTY THEATRE Bring the Children Along

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