

The Polk County Observer

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PYTHIANS RETURN HOME

KNIGHTS LOUD IN PRAISE OF ANNUAL CONVENTION.

Unique Crater Lake Scene of Much Gayety in Which Dallasites Take Part.

Members of the order of Knights of Pythias who attended the special convention of Oregon Knights at Crater Lake last week have returned to Dallas and are unanimous in their praise of Talisman lodge at Medford, but content to be back at home after enjoying themselves to the utmost at the convention. Knights who left Dallas last week, representing Marmon lodge, were D. P. Patterson, Lief Finseth, Dr. B. F. Butler, Judge Belt, Fred West, Ben Werner and Claire Snyder. Mr. Snyder took the knight's rank on Wizard Island in the lake on Wednesday morning. Expressions heard here upon the return of the knights were many. "Southern Oregon may be alright for those who like it, but Dallas suits me pretty well," was a remark many times repeated. And "I haven't enjoyed such an event in many years as I did the convention at Crater Lake," was frequently heard. All are singing praises to the royal entertainment prepared by Talisman lodge and others of Southern Oregon. Most of the Dallas lodges returned on Friday.

Knights began arriving at the lake Monday. All day Tuesday there was a steady stream of autos. The camp was established under the hemlock grove above the new hotel and Tuesday evening the commissary fed 300 knights. After dinner there was a concert by the Medford band. Then the story of Damon and Pythias was staged in a natural amphitheater, huge bonfires furnishing the light. A dance in the newly completed assembly room of the new hotel, music being furnished by the band was greatly enjoyed.

Wednesday morning the rank team and the candidates were taken by launch to Wizard Island, where in the extinct crater, the grand lodge assembled and the initiation ceremonies were concluded. In the evening there was a farewell dance at the hotel, after speeches by officers of the grand lodge and visiting knights. Early Thursday the return trip began, a cup for lunch being made at Prospect.

Talisman lodge No. 30, Knights of Pythias, deserves the congratulations that it has been receiving for its enterprise and for its successful management of the convention of the great fraternal order. Perhaps no lodge session was ever held in more awe-inspiring surroundings or on a more majestic spot; the crater of an extinct volcano, the great caldron of a collapsed mountain now filled with the beautiful blue waters of the world's unique lake.

Fully three hundred Knights were well cared for in the encampment under giant hemlocks overlooking the lake and another hundred were sheltered in the picturesque lodge now rapidly nearing completion. A hundred automobiles were used in the transportation of the visitors and not a note of discord marred the harmony of the occasion. Through the enterprise of the Pythians, hundreds of persons viewed this wonderland of nature that would never otherwise have seen it and thousands have heard of it, who would never otherwise have noted it. For the first time the music of a brass band echoed among the majestic cliffs of Crater Lake and its melody floated over its mystic water as humanity kept pace to the measured beat of the waltz. For the first time a play was staged under the thousand-year old trees in the light of the blaze of fallen logs in an amphitheater provided by nature. For the first time the rough unfinished rocks heard the solemn and inspiring words of the ritual based on human friendship. The first time should by no means be the last. The example of the Pythians should be followed by other lodges.

Pupils Showing Interest.

That the industrial school fair this fall will excel all previous undertakings in this direction is the expectation of Superintendent Seymour. More than ordinary interest is being manifested in the coming event by the various schools of the county, and the responses at the fair will unquestionably be numerous. The campaign to interest pupils has been under way since the close of the industrial exhibit one year ago, the superintendent having lost no opportunity to advance interest among the schools of the county. Much more space will be required for the exhibits than in former years. Those desiring the premium list should make application to Mr. Seymour.

Receiving Encouragement.

Mr. J. C. Rickli, who has taken quite an interest in the proposed improvement of the municipal park, has been in communication with leading nurseries of the state regarding trees and shrubbery for the park, and is

receiving much encouragement from this source. The Oregon Nursery company of Oregon, in a letter received from it yesterday, makes known the fact that it will lend any assistance it can in the betterment of this public playground, and offers to pay the expenses of Mr. Rickli to that place in order that he may make selections from stock. The Woman's club, however, will not take the matter up further until its meeting in October, when some definite action with regard to the proposed improvement will be taken. And that in its endeavors it will receive the support and financial encouragement of the community goes without saying.

OLD RECORDS ARE FOUND.

Contain Speech Made by E. D. Baker in Defense of Union.

Five volumes of the Congressional Globe, of great historical interest, were found in an Albany second-hand store recently. They were issued in 1860 and 1861 and give debates in congress just preceding and following the outbreak of the civil war. These books were purchased by Willard L. Marks, an Albany attorney. The senators from Oregon at the time the first of these volumes were compiled were Joseph Lane, who was one of Oregon's United States senators, and who is the grandfather of one of Oregon's present senators, Honorable Harry Lane and Edward D. Baker, whose famous speech in defense of the union is reported in one of the books. James W. Nesmith of Polk county, and grandfather of Representative McArthur, was also a United States senator from Oregon during part of the time covered by these records. Lansing Stout was Oregon's representative in congress at that time, the entire state having but one representative.

CIRCUS TENTS PITCHED

AL. BARNES' WILL ENTERTAIN IN DALLAS TODAY.

Within Big Steel-Barred Arena Will Be Presented Some Thrilling Scenes.

The Al. G. Barnes' three-ring wild animal circus arrived in Dallas this morning and the tents are being pitched on the fair grounds as The Observer goes to press. The small boy is in his glory, throngs watching the unloading and the other preparations for the entertainments this afternoon and evening. Depending almost entirely on trained animals to attract, the Barnes' circus stands forth as being distinctly different from others. It's a big, three-ring circus, however, with huge tents, parade glories, bands, clowns, sawdust rings and general circus festivities, yet it has none but new features on its program. Men and women trainers vie with one another for the plaudits of the people, by presenting death-defying acts with wild animals. Mile. Florine offers a group of Persian leopards and jaguars; Miss Marie Stark presents Royal Bengal and Siberian tigers and Maj. Thornton has a large number of grizzly and other ferocious bears.

What is said to be the greatest wild animal act ever successfully shown is given by Herr Louis Roth, he having 24 full grown jungle-bred African lions assembled at one time. Other features of special interest are Tom, Dick and Harry, juggling, horse-riding, sea lions, Sampson, the aviation lion, and the Barnes troupe of beautiful horses and ponies. There are 550 of them and they are absolutely unrivaled as to beauty, breeding and education among the world's horses. An especially attractive feature of the show's program is the street parade, which took place this forenoon. It was an indication of that which is to follow, and shows conclusively that Barnes has added considerably to his attractions since his visit to Dallas two years ago.

Visitors From Portland. Fred W. Vogler, owner of the Northwest Auto company of Portland, his wife, and Chet Moore, automobile editor of the Oregonian, with his wife, stopped at The Observer office on Saturday enroute to Newport in a Reo "four." Mr. Vogler is distributor for the Northwest for several prominent automobile manufacturers. The party was making an official pathfinding tour for the Portland newspaper, and Mr. Moore says the trip from Portland took only three hours of actual running time.

No Sign of Chicken Thief. The mystery surrounding the disappearance of 150 of H. C. Eakin's prize chickens remains unsolved. Sheriff Orr had a clew which led him from Independence, where several crates of White Leghorns had been received, to Newport, where the same crates were delivered, but upon investigation found these were not Mr. Eakin's chickens. After a thorough investigation by the sheriff, Mr. Eakin has about foregone hope of finding the stolen fowls.

Encampment Officers.

At a regular meeting of La Creole Encampment, No. 20, I. O. O. F., last night, the following officers were installed by D. D. G. P., H. B. Cosper: A. V. R. Snyder, C. P.; J. E. Sibley, S. W.; A. W. Teats, H. P.; Oliver Chase, J. W.; H. B. Cosper, scribe. D. J. Riley, treasurer-elect, was not present for installation.

JOLLY GIRLS AT COAST WANTS PUBLIC'S VIEWS

CAMP FIRE PARTY ENJOYING OUTING IN OWN WAY.

Dallas Combination Difficult to Beat When It Comes to Having Genuine Fun.

(By a Camp Fire Girl) Sacajawea Camp, Neskowin, Oregon.—To the Editor: Here we are in a most picturesque spot, our camp, situated among a grove of pines, with a river flowing swiftly past. From our camp the ocean is but a two minute walk, which is taken numberless times a day. Surf bathing? Why, everyone in our camp surf bathes, sometimes twice a day. After tiring of the ocean a bunch of jolly girls will be seen swimming and splashing in the river. Did we say swimming? We meant trying to swim.

The first night in camp we had a grand watermelon feed on the beach, and camp fires are frequent occurrences. On Wednesday night the girls with a lot of pep gave an impromptu carnival, much to the amusement of the nearby campers. "Billie," with a milk pan and lid; "Pat," with a skillet and a big fork; "Skeet," with a kettle and a butcher knife, sang the old familiar songs, such as, "We Went to the Animal Fair," "Ninety-Nine Bottles," accompanied with a harp played by "Shrimp." "Pat," our Dutch comedian, favored the girls with a dutch air in pantomime; "Skeet," the well known chorus-girl of Dallas high, sang "You Can't Live Without a Girl." Later in the evening the Lebanon vs. Dallas football game was played over, with the same old pep and light the girls had in the winter. A "yell" was given in honor of each and every boy in "our" team. After this bit of hilarity we had a taffy-pull, and popped corn. Our "bunch" has become acquainted with a jolly crowd from McMinnville, and have one grand time together in the surf. Our afternoons are most enjoyably spent reclining on the sands, swimming, or hiking. Before leaving the girls laid in a supply of Kodak films, which are being rapidly run through the cameras. Snapshots are in vogue.

"Eats?" "Yea-bo!" You never saw a bunch of hungrier girls. "Shrimp," the hot-cake eater, never eats less than a dozen. "Pat," why she's the first one at the table and the last one up, and keeps "Pete" busy making biscuits. Who's Mike? Why, she's the one who takes frequent trips down the "Glenn." "Jinks," our mascot, is a lively little sport. Believe me we were all glad to see some Dallasites drive into camp Thursday. The party consisted of Misses Viers and Van Vorhees, and Messrs. Loughary and Woods.

The weather here is delightful, but of all the peeled noses and tanned skins, you should see ours. There has been but one day which prevented us from surf bathing, due to a big storm at sea. The waves dashed and splashed against Proposal rock, which made a beautiful sight. That day marked the highest tide of the season.

There are a great many sports here, Sunday, the Salmon River Indians play baseball with a picked team from Neskowin; other sports are boating on the river; deep sea fishing and all sports in connection with fishing. We must now draw this letter to a close with the hopes that all Dallas people are enjoying themselves as much as we are. We have acquired the following nicknames: Lucile Loughary, "Jinks" (mascot); Nina Farley, "Shrimp"; Gladys Loughary, "Pete"; Marjorie Holman, "Pat"; Marie Griffin, "Mike"; Helen Loughary, "Billie"; Muriel Grant, "Skeet"; Mrs. H. A. Woods, "Moth"; Mrs. U. S. Loughary, "Mater"; Mr. H. A. Woods, "Perey"; Mr. U. S. Loughary, "Dad."

A Tip For Automobilists.

Speed maniacs would better beware while within the corporate limits of Independence lest they are called upon to contribute to the exchequer of that municipality for their folly. Recently a special officer, one familiar with the modus operandi of automobilists because of his long residence at the metropolis of the state, has been employed there to catch violators of the speed ordinance and is doing a lucrative business in his specialty. The townspeople, says dame rumor, are onto this individual and are tamer than ordinarily. The explosion of gasoline in even the most inoffensive motorcycle ages the average automobilist there—for the new cop has one of those things which he uses in connection with his duties.

Road Work Finished.

Work on the hill road in Spring Valley has been discontinued for this summer, the county court not thinking it advisable to spend more money in this district just now. The work accomplished has put the road in a much better condition than before. The clearing, grading and widening alone will be of much benefit during

TWO POLK MEN PAROLED

HUNNICUTT AND M'LEAN GIVEN FREEDOM BY GOVERNOR.

Employment Provided by State Prior to Their Being Released on Recommendation of Board.

Emzie Hunnicutt and L. A. McLean, committed to the state penitentiary from Polk county on August 8 of last year, were paroled on Saturday by Governor Withycombe, following the recommendations of the parole board. Hunnicutt was sentenced for larceny committed at Independence. His brother Harry is now in the county jail awaiting trial at the November term of court for a similar offense, and his mother is out under \$500 bond for stealing a can of milk. T. A. McLean was committed to the penitentiary for obtaining money by false pretenses, having perpetrated his crime in the vicinity of Independence. The only unincarcerated member of the Hunnicutt family seems to be the father, who called on Sheriff Orr yesterday and asked to visit his son. The old gentleman would not allow the sheriff to lock him up with the son, so they could be left alone, but waited until the noon hour and spent a few moments with his boy. The paroled men were provided with employment before being freed.

THE KAISER GIVEN A JOLT.

Dallas Automobile Party Forces German Cavalry to Retreat. Until last Friday night the publisher of The Observer had remained neutral as regards the bloody conflict now being waged across the deep blue, but on that day and date he dealt the German cavalry a severe jolt, and came within an ace of bringing a sudden termination to something or somebody. And it was without premeditation or malice aforethought, too. Enroute by automobile to the high jinks at Cottage Grove, accompanied by a party of perfectly good Elks, near the midnight hour the machine came in contact with a bunch of war horses white rounding a turn in the road at Goshen, putting a crimp in one of the animals and forcing the others to rapidly retreat far to the rear. There were ten horses and two pinheads in the war party, and all were proceeding abreast to Eugene, where the most intelligent members were scheduled for shipment to Germany. After the contact had taken place Germany was looking for another sound horse while the automobile party continued its course with less illumination than it had previously enjoyed. The Kaiser may obstruct the high seas, but the old fellow can't obstruct the highways as against a Studebaker.

DEATH OF FRANK C. WOODS.

Former Resident of Dallas Passes Away in Portland Sunday.

Frank C. Woods, aged 54 years, eldest son of Mrs. B. Lovelace and a brother to M. V. and L. N. Woods and Mrs. John Holman of this city, and J. A. Woods of Jerome, Arizona, died at the Good Samaritan hospital in Portland Sunday night of heart trouble. The remains will be brought to Dallas today, and the funeral services will be held at Chapman's undertaking parlors tomorrow forenoon at 10 o'clock. Burial will be in Oddfellows' cemetery. Twenty-five years ago Mr. Woods was engaged in the drug business in Dallas, where he had a host of friends, many of whom still reside here and who will learn of his passing with profound sorrow. Upon leaving this city a quarter century ago he engaged in the mining business in British Columbia, but Portland has been his home during recent years. He leaves one son, Gus Woods, whose home is also in Portland.

Fenton Very Much Alive.

Last week the Amity Standard fearfully chronicled the demise of Frank Fenton of McMinnville, a brother of H. L. Fenton of this city, but soon learned that it had made a "typographical error" and forthwith proceeded to crawl. But in the meanwhile there were others mourning the supposed passing, for Fenton is popular throughout that section of this glorious commonwealth. The subject of the Standard's obituary, who is well known in Polk county, is fast recovering from his recent surgical operation, and will within a short time be as good as new.

Crowded Quarters at Poor Farm.

Two charges have been sent to the county poor farm within the past few days and the building there is in danger of becoming over-crowded at the present rate of increase in population. Judge Teal sent a man named Williams, from Missouri, to the farm on Friday and Monday John Flannigan, who has been roaming around Dallas for many months, went to the farm. Judge Teal says neither of these men are properly classed as county charges and that the cost of keeping them at the farm will be assessed to the state.

Unlabeled Herd Assembled at Cottage Grove Last Sunday.

A bountiful feed seems to have been the main feature of the Elk's high jinks at Cottage Grove Sunday, where twenty deer and a beef furnished barbecued meat for about 500 lodgers from most of the Willamette valley cities, who report royal entertainment and a repast too good for the king. Twenty bushels of roast corn and fifty gallons of crawfish added savory relish to the big meal and a novel program of entertainment, including racing and boxing matches, offered digestive influence. The Eugene lodge was the host at the party, and among the guests were a number of Dallas, Independence, Falls City and Salem Elks. They tell in subdued tones of other things that added joy to the feast. All day Sunday the antlered herd made merry and left the scene of carnage and crime reluctantly after extending to the Eugene brothers a hearty vote of thanks for their splendid hospitality and their well managed outing.

Mayor Kirkpatrick Returns.

After having undergone a surgical operation at the Good Samaritan hospital in Portland, from the effects of which he has recovered, Mayor E. C. Kirkpatrick, accompanied by Mrs. Kirkpatrick, returned to Dallas Friday evening. Mr. Kirkpatrick is rapidly gaining strength, and within a comparatively short time "will be himself again."

Breeze Has Accident.

Belknap Springs, August 19, 1915.—Mr. Editor: I have just read the article in the issue of The Observer dated August 17, entitled "Breeze Makes a Find," etc., and am sorry to note the baths didn't seem to benefit him. From the account of his bath, however, I think you will agree with me that there is some efficacy in the hot water treatment; especially when it can bring to light a pair of socks and an undershirt which had been missing for thirty years. I am glad to be enlightened as to why they sterilize the shelves in the bath rooms so thoroughly with hot water before using them. The people must have heard about Uncle Breeze's cuticle lying thereon. I don't know if it is fair to tell on Uncle Breeze or not, but something very funny happened to him shortly after my arrival, and we had a big laugh at his expense. It happened on this wise: Uncle Breeze was won't to engage in conversation and arguments with numerous other loquacious gentlemen while they were all seated in rustic chairs, and benches beneath the shade of a large maple tree in front of the hotel. One certain afternoon several of the gentlemen were thus enjoying themselves, and Uncle Breeze was seated in a particularly rickety chair, the bottom of which contained nails, which had not been properly hammered down, and also some which were pointed upwards. I would ask you to use the imagination which the Creator bestowed on you in figuring what might happen to a person's garments if, while exclaiming and gesticulating and fidgeting around in your chair, as Uncle Breeze is subject to doing, your garments should become entangled in the nails above mentioned. Well, such an unfortunate occurrence as I'm trying to portray to you happened to Uncle Breeze, and perhaps it wouldn't have been very noticeable to the average person had not Uncle Breeze joined our frolic at the bonfire that night. We were playing "button, button, whose got the button," when he coaxed him in, and very soon he was "it." It was while he hesitated, dipped and caked around the big circle that we became aware of the fact that Uncle Breeze's 1915 trousers had become the victim of a cruel nail in that rickety chair. The next day Uncle Breeze proceeded to make burlap cushions for the aforesaid chairs and I guess no one else has had any such misfortune. Now, if Uncle Breeze contradicts this little story, I shall be sorry, for every word is true.—Dallasite.

CrUEL NAIL TATTERS UNCLE GIBSON'S 1915 TROUSERS.

Nevertheless He Indulges in Childish Game With Fair Maidens, Who Make the Discovery.

Following is the letter received by Judge Teal from the governor:

"In the state-wide discussion of the recent Supreme court decision concerning the Oregon & California land grant case, it has become apparent that a conference to consider the various aspects of the matter is desirable. The Supreme court, in effect, has placed the method of disposition of the remaining lands in question in the hands of congress. Naturally, congress will be interested in knowing the desires of the people of Oregon; and if these desires are expressed after a more or less official deliberation, it is fair to believe that such expression will have weight at Washington. Therefore, as the matter is of vital interest and importance to all Oregonians, it seems fitting for me to call a conference to discuss the various phases of the question, and, if possible, to evolve some definite plan of action. This conference will be held at the statehouse, commencing Thursday, September 16. "I have endeavored to give all who are properly interested a fair representation. In order to comply with the physical limitations of our meeting place, and not have the gathering unreasonably large, it naturally has been necessary to restrict the numbers asked to take part officially. No doubt there will be criticisms of the plan, but, after much thought and consultation, I believe it is perhaps as equitable as can be devised under the circumstances, and I think it will serve its purpose with justice to all concerned. "In accordance with this plan, I am asking your court to select five delegates to the conference, one as a representative of the court, one from an accredited taxpayers' organization, and one from a community or commercial organization, the other two at the discretion of the court. As promptly as possible please notify me of the names and addresses of your court's appointees, for the convenience of the committee on procedure."