

MEDFORD DAILY TRIBUNE

FOURTH YEAR.

MEDFORD, OREGON, SATURDAY, MAY 1, 1909.

No. 37.

TO SURVEY ROAD FROM MEDFORD TO THE COAST

New Railroad Company in Process of Being Incorporated—Eastern Capitalists Are Interested.

The Southern Oregon Railroad company is in process of incorporation here for the purpose of making a thorough survey for a railroad from Medford to Crescent City. The new company, it is reported, is working under an agreement with an eastern syndicate of capitalists, who have agreed to construct the railroad, provided the surveys demonstrate its feasibility. A bond to this effect is said to have been put up. The surveys will commence as soon as details of organization are complete.

Mark Graves, the Seattle capitalist, who made a fortune in tidelands, is one of the leading spirits in the new organization. Elias Root, consulting engineer for the eastern syndicate, and W. T. Beveridge, civil engineer of Medford, are interested in the organization and will have charge of the surveys. As the railroad will furnish tidewater outlet for the product of Medford coal mines, an assured tonnage is in sight for the new road.

Beveridge the Pioneer.

The attention of Engineer Root and the syndicate he represents was attracted here by Engineer Beveridge. He states that the money for the road estimated to cost in the vicinity of \$5,000,000, is assured, provided the survey is forthcoming. It will take three years to construct the new line.

There never has been a thorough survey made of a railway route to Crescent City. A portion of the route has been surveyed, and rough estimates made, but not of sufficient value to enable an accurate figure upon construction. It is to secure this data, under a bond from the proposed builders, that the Southern Oregon Railroad company is organized.

Terminal in Doubt.

Whether Medford will be the terminal or not depends largely upon inducements offered. Central Point citizens are at work raising a cash bonus, securing a 40-acre terminal, right of way through the city and depot grounds. It is probable Medford citizens will also offer inducements.

"Nothing is wanted," said Mr. Beveridge, "until the completion of the railroad and its actual operation. Nothing will be asked of citizens until the builders have made good. It will not be a case of asking promotion money, or seeking anything in the way of bonus or subsidy. Central Point shortens the line considerably, so if the terminus is to be here, some inducements will probably be asked to bring it."

TURK AND BIBLE DON'T AGREE; RESULT, DIVORCE

PORTLAND, Or., May 1.—Maybe there is something in a name, after all. A divorce suit filed in the circuit court yesterday shows that a girl named Bible married a man named Turk. Turk was sent to the penitentiary for four years, and the wife exhibited her preference for her desert maiden name by asking that she be permitted again to call herself Bible. It is alleged that Gertrude Bible married Edward E. Turk at Hamilton, in Grant county, Oregon, in June, 1906. Three months later, it is charged, Turk was convicted of grand larceny and was sentenced to four years in the penitentiary.

The rose is in bloom in many Medford gardens, and these fragrant flowers promise this year to excel in numbers and beauty all previous years.

FERRY BOAT HITS SMALL CRAFT; 10 PERSONS LOST

Fog on San Francisco Bay Hides Smaller Craft—Three Saved by Prompt Measures of Ferry Boat Crew.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., May 1.—Ten persons were lost in the waters of the bay this morning, when a small launch was run down by the ferry boat Alameda. Prompt measures on the part of the ferry boat officers saved three of the 13 persons who were on the launch.

A dense fog hid everything from view. The fog siren was sounding at regular intervals, but, according to the survivors, the direction was misjudged.

The launch's party was made up of a number of persons who were on their way up the bay to picnic on the beach.

YOUNG BOY INJURED IN AN ASHLAND RUNAWAY

ASHLAND, Or., May 1.—A serious runaway accident occurred in this city this morning in which the 10-year-old son of James Wiley was badly injured by being struck by the carriage as he was thrown out. Mr. Wiley was in the rig at the time and was also hurled out, but escaped with a few bruises.

PLUNGES HAND INTO POT OF BOILING TAR; MAY LOSE IT

ASHLAND, Or., May 1.—Tom Roberts, employed in constructing the roof on the Swedenburg block, may lose his right hand by inadvertently plunging it into a pot of boiling tar this morning. He was at work on the roof when he slipped. To check his fall he reached for the first thing in sight, and the result was that he plunged his hand into the tar.

DEVELOPMENT CONGRESS IS TALKING ROADS

Civil Engineer States He Knows of Pass in Cascades Through Which Road Can Be Built to Coos Bay.

WISER, Idaho, May 1.—During this morning's session of the Idaho-Oregon development congress, N. A. Harhart, a retired civil engineer, created great enthusiasm by stating that he knew of a pass through the Cascade which would permit of the construction of a railroad from Idaho through central Oregon to Coos Bay one mile per cent grade. He stated that he believed the pass to be unknown to Harman.

This session of the congress will be devoted to the matter of discussing the construction of railroads through central Oregon.

Delegates from all parts of Oregon continue to arrive and are taking the amenities of the Weiser hotels to the utmost. Over 1000 people attended the session this morning.

ASHLAND SAWMILL TO RESUME OPERATIONS

The twmill plant of the Ashland Manufacturing company, which has been lay idle for the past year or more, will be started to manufacturing lumber out of the fine pine and fir in the Neil creek timber belt, within the next week or two. Logging has been under way for over a fortnight and a supply of logs is already on hand for the big upper mill to work upon.

Under the new management of the Ashland company, in which J. H. Chamberlain is now the moving spirit, it is expected that there will be considerable activity in all departments of the company's plant throughout the season now opening.—Tidings.

STORM CLAIMS 182 LIVES; 700 OTHERS INJURED

Terrific Storms Rage in Mississippi Valley—Property Loss Will Reach Millions—List Sure to Increase.

MEMPHIS, Tenn., May 1.—One hundred and eighty-two persons are known to be dead, more than 700 injured and at least 40 towns of the Mississippi valley are in ruins as the result of terrific storms that have been raging since Thursday night.

The property loss is certain to reach into millions of dollars.

When the wires are restored it is certain that the list of dead will be greatly increased.

The storm has evidently spent its force.

GRAND JURY INVESTIGATES TACOMA'S SOCIAL EVIL

TACOMA, Wash., May 1.—As the result of a lengthy investigation of Tacoma's social evil, the grand jury indicted Peter Sandberg, manager of the tenderloin district, charging the ownership of the Globe hotel in the restricted district. The indictment is the result of the testimony of Arthur Kuhl, formerly manager of one of Sandberg's resorts.

WORD "DESERTER" WILL BE ERASED FROM RECORDS

JEFFERSON CITY, Mo., May 1.—The senate yesterday passed a house bill to clear the civil war records of the word "deserter" after the name of William Estes, a Newton county farmer. Estes was a Union soldier, and obtained permission to go home after the death of his father and brother. Through some error he was booked as a deserter, but did not learn it until a few years ago. Since then he has labored to have the stigma removed from his name.

CELEBRATION OF GLORIOUS FOURTH SURE

Committee Meets With Great Success in Soliciting Funds—Over \$600 Has Been Secured From the Business Men.

Medford will celebrate the Fourth of July in an elaborate manner this year under the auspices of the firemen. The committee appointed by the boys to solicit funds met with instant success and in one afternoon secured over \$600 with which to properly round out the day and arrange for an appropriate program.

During this month the various committees who will make the detailed arrangements will be appointed and will be at work before the first of June so as to have everything in proper shape for the celebration.

The committee in charge of the work of raising the funds is composed of Horace Roberts, Harry Young, P. C. Bigham, E. C. Robbins and John Butler.

CONDUCTOR FORGETS HIS TICKETS; 14 HELD UP

Because the conductor on train 14, northbound, forgot to get the tickets of the through passengers from the conductor, who lays over in Ashland, the train was delayed in Medford Saturday morning until the conductor had time to return on the engine to Ashland and get the tickets. The train was delayed some two hours. Agent Rosenbaum took advantage of the holdup to put a number of Medford's magazines on the train for the passengers.

New Wireless Stations.

GULFPORT, Miss., May 1.—A wireless station here and another at Ship Island were completed today. A steel tower 100 feet high has been constructed at each point.

EASTERN BROOK FRY PLACED IN LOCAL STREAMS

Rogue River Fish Protective Association Plant Them After They Were Brought Here by Supt. Berrian.

Fifty thousand small eastern brook trout fry, the first to be planted in the streams of southern Oregon and among the first trout ever planted by the state, were taken out to the Applegate river and Little Butte creek Friday by the Rogue River Fish Protective association after they had arrived in Medford in care of J. W. Berrian, superintendent of the United States fish hatchery at Ontario. One-third of the number were planted in the Applegate, the other two-thirds being planted in Little Butte creek.

The state has but recently taken up the matter of planting trout, having, in the past, confined their attention to salmon propagation. The fry were hatched at the state hatchery on the MacKenzie river about 30 miles from Eugene. Originally they were obtained from the United States hatchery at Leadville, Col.

The trout is a small one, but is an exceptionally splendid fish. It is believed that they will do very well in Little Butte and should greatly improve fishing conditions along that stream.

STATE LIBRARIAN CONFERRING WITH LOCAL LIBRARY BOARD

Miss Cornelia Marvin, state librarian, is in this city for the purpose of conferring with the library board of the Greater Medford club and to offer them suggestions along lines connected with the upbuilding of the local library. A special session of the club will be held on next Monday afternoon for the purpose of meeting Miss Marvin. All members of the club are urged to attend. The meeting will be held in the city hall.

FISHERMEN LAND GREAT CATCH OF TRUE FISH STORIES

TROUT CLIMBS HILL; LEAPS 496 FEET

"Yes," remarked Jesse Euyart, "the trout possesses remarkable qualities when it comes to jumping. I recall one summer, when we were camping at Prospect, of seeing a trout pursued by a wild cat.

"The cat saw a large trout in a pool at the bottom of the mountain and made a grab. It missed the fish by the fraction of an inch and before the wild cat could make another try the trout had leaped into the pool above, a jump, I should say, of three feet.

"When its pursuer climbed up over the rocks the trout jumped the next series of falls. This was about the same distance. The next jump was a trifle stronger, about four and a half feet, and when the fish landed in the pool it turned and looked over the edge of the falls to see whether the wild cat was still on the job. It was.

"Then the big spotted fish lost no time, but started in to climb the side of the mountain, breaking every trout record. It never stopped until it brought up at the crest of the slope. The wild cat took its time but kept right on.

"It was evident that the trout could go no higher and the chances of that wild cat's dining on fish looked bright. When the wild cat was only two feet away and the trout could feel its hot breath that fish took a running start and, leaping far out into the valley, landed in a deep pool at the bottom of the valley. It was a jump of 496 feet. I measured it myself."

Leapin' Record Broken by Athletic Trout; Trained Trout Meets Tragic Death; Others Dig Well When Stream Goes Dry

HIGH DE FATAL TO TRAINED TROUT

Jeff Hrd's trained trout died yesterday in injuries received two days ago. It broke its back while making high dive, and although everything was done to save its life, it passed away peacefully.

The trout had been raised from infancy by Hrd. It was an orphan trout both parents having, in moments of over-confidence swallowed with hooks attached. So the fit trout was left to make its way the world alone.

Mr. Hrd taught it many clever tricks. Could turn three flipflops with great agility; it could swim on its back; it could stay under water longer than any other trout in the pool. It wagged its tail when Mr. Hrd stroked it in the dorsal fin and tarked with joy when it heard him whistle.

In the dug it would swim up and down stream gathering together the lot of the trout for feeding time, never stayed out late at night and not associate with dissolute trout.

Mr. Hrd had been training the trout to hibernating and it had developed so that it could leap 15 feet into air. It was in one of these jumps it struck the limb of a tree and metured 16 vertebrae and 42 ribs.

LANDS BIG STRING; LIVER HIS BAIT

An unusual trout story was brought here yesterday by Pag Isaacs, who had been spending several days fishing in Little Butte creek. At first his tale was received with doubt, but when Mr. Isaacs exhibited 28 fish, all of them more than 15 inches in length, he received a respectful hearing.

"I learned from trustworthy authority," said Mr. Isaacs, "that a number of fine trout had been placed in this run about four years ago. Although the stream had been fished repeatedly and by careful experts, few of these trout had been caught. Indeed, it was feared by some that the fish had all died.

"In walking along the creek I caught sight of many big fish, but I could not catch them. They refused to rise to the ordinary flies, and they would have nothing to do with worms.

"Along about noon I built a fire on the bank of the stream and, getting out my snarepan, I proceeded to fry some liver and bacon. A commotion in the water attracted my attention, I looked down and saw the run alive with the finest trout I ever beheld. Then I understood. Those trout had been raised on liver, and they recognized the odor. I used my fried liver for bait—and here is the result."

FISH DIG A WELL IN DRY SEASON

How Little Butte creek was preserved as a trout stream through the efforts of the fish themselves is told in simple and plain language, which carries all the impress of truth, by Judge Kelly.

"You know," said Mr. Kelly, "that the drought of last year was one of the most severe on record. All the feeders of the mountain streams dried up, and the creeks hardly had enough water to float a good-sized cricket. Of course, Little Butte suffered with the rest.

"For a time the trout lived in the pools, but these, in time, began to be overcrowded, and, what was still worse, the water became warm. Trout cannot live in warm water. Hundreds of the fish were dying daily, and the situation was fast becoming critical.

"In this emergency instinct came to the rescue. The largest and strongest of the fishes began to drill a well into the side of the mountain. As fast as the teeth of one fish wore out his place was taken by a fresh fish, and the work of drilling never stopped.

"Twenty feet in the mountain, part of it through rock, the fish struck a large cold spring. During the rest of the year this spring supplied the creek and saved to lives of thousands of fish."

ITS PRIDE HURT, BIG TROUT SHRINKS

"Far be it from me to appear in a boastful light," casually commented Bob Dow, when the subject of big fish was brought up, "but there are those present who recall the huge rainbow fellow I hooked up in Big Butte. They will bear witness that it was the largest fish ever seen in the valley, and I do not make an exception of the trout Bill Isaacs had to haul home in a wheelbarrow.

This trout had lived in a pool for at least 15 years. No person had been able to land the trout and he kept getting puffed up with pride until competent judges declared he was three feet long. He broke every line that held him and he took a delight in crushing hooks. He was a monster.

"Well, I went up to Big Butte with a few steel hooks and a reel of silver line. It was no trouble to hook the trout. Then the fight began. I could not land the fish and the trout could not get away. At first he seemed sort of surprised and then he grew serious.

"Finally the rainbow fellow realized that he was up against it. He leaped into the air, he turned over and over, he reared around like an crazy man. Then he began to get ashamed of himself. He lost all his pride. He began to feel small and he commenced to fade away.

"That fish never stopped shrinking; he grew smaller and smaller and by the time I landed him on the bank he was only 26 inches long. Pity, wasn't it?"