

**:-:JACKSONVILLE POST:-:**  
Official Paper of the City of Jacksonville, Oregon

A weekly newspaper published every Saturday at the county seat of Jackson County, Oregon. D. W. BAGSHAW, Editor and Publisher

Entered as second-class matter June 22, 1907, at the post office at Jacksonville Oregon, under Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

**SATURDAY, AUGUST 12, 1916**

SUBSCRIPTION: One year by mail \$1.50. Advertising rates furnished on application.

**The Editors Visit Crater Lake**

Sunday morning at 5:15, the editor of the Post accompanied by Mrs. Bagshaw, left for Medford to join the editors of the state in an auto trip to Crater Lake and other points of interest.

The starting point of the excursion was at the Hotel Medford where a number of cars (37 in all) were in readiness to convey the newspaper men and their better halves to the "eighth" wonder of the world. Ben C. Sheldon of Medford was official starter and general manager for the occasion and handled everything in a first class manner, which by the way was highly appreciated by the travelers (but don't tell Ben.) The last car leaving Medford at 7:30. When our names were called to embark we were pleasantly surprised to learn that our companions for the trip were Mr. and Mrs. G. J. Taylor of Molalla, who were old friends and neighbors of ours in Washington state; in fact Mr. Taylor was the founder and editor of the Oakville Cruiser, a newspaper which the writer purchased from him and conducted for several years. To say that we had an enjoyable visit with these old friends would be putting it mildly; the editors and their wives were a jolly bunch and acted like a lot of kids just let out from school.

Our driver for the occasion was Al Clark of Medford, and a first class man he proved to be: careful of the safety and comfort of his passengers, courteous to all and with a never failing sense of humor which contributed largely to the pleasure of the ride.

After leaving Eagle Point the route was through a region unfamiliar to everyone in our car. A piece of road this side of Prospect, built a few years ago by Jackson county is deserving of special mention. Running along the mountain side, curving around the heads of gulches, it ascends at a regular gradient which is very easy for autos or teams; in fact the grade is so even and the roadbed so solid and smooth that the traveller hardly realizes that he is rapidly climbing up the foothills of a mighty mountain range.

Reaching Prospect we had lunch at Jim Grieve's and then followed a pleasant ride of 12 miles through a virgin forest of fine sugar pine, fir, yellow pine and cedar, most of which is in the forest reserve, to Union Creek station, a splendid camping place abounding with ice cold water and many shady nooks.

A few miles beyond Union Creek we came out on the government highway, a fine boulevard as wide a grade as Jacksonville streets and which extends to the rim of the lake, some 20 miles from where we struck it. About 5 miles this side of the lake is the superintendent's office, postoffice, etc. where all visitors are required to register and where auto drivers must procure a license before proceeding further. Three miles farther on is

the engineers camp, a collection of log buildings with steep roofs, snug and comfortable looking equipped with telephones and other modern appliances.

Leaving the engineers camp behind the road winds around the sides of numerous gulches and hills at a pretty steep grade for about 2 1/4 miles coming out suddenly upon what at first sight appears a plain but which proves to be the lake itself. Near the rim of the lake is situated the hotel, a large building of three stories and attic, which on this occasion furnished sleeping accommodations to 193 people besides a number who slept in tents.

We will not attempt to describe the beauty and grandeur of the lake; many writers have attempted the task and have miserably failed. We simply say, "go and see it", no written description or photograph can give an adequate idea of this great wonder.

Mill Creek Falls, Rogue River Gorge, the natural Bridge and other scenic attractions are each of them worth the cost of a trip to that region and we would like to describe them but space forbids. Leaving the lake Monday forenoon we arrived home at 5 P. M. Monday, well satisfied with the outing and hoping that sometime we may enjoy another trip to that wonderful region.

In common justice we feel bound to say that the success of the excursion is largely due to Mr. Sheldon who engineered the affair from start to finish in an able manner.

**Lighting Strike Parsonage**

Kelso, Wash., Aug. 8.—During a heavy thunder shower here yesterday afternoon the M. E. parsonage was struck by lightning. The current followed the electric wires and spread to many nearby residences. The greatest damage was done at the parsonage, where the current following the wires caused many small holes in the partition, but caused no fire.

**Administrator's Notice To Creditors.**

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has been appointed by the County Court of Jackson County, Oregon, as administrator with the will annexed of the estate of Bradley O. Moore, deceased, and has qualified. All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to present the same with proper vouchers and duly verified to the undersigned at Prospect, Oregon, within six months from the date of this notice.

Dated and first published August 12th 1916.  
Squire S. Aiken,  
Administrator with the will annexed of the estate of Bradley O. Moore deceased.

**The Stroke Oar**

By WILLARD BLAKEMAN

A number of young men, mostly collegians, were sitting in a group on the forward deck of a North river steamer. They were going up to Poughkeepsie to a boat race of college crews on the Hudson. An elderly man sat near them listening to their talk and enjoying the exuberance of youth which came bubbling out of them. Presently he drew his chair near them and said:

"Your talk takes me back a good many years. I pulled in the race of 186— between Harvard and Yale, a race never to be forgotten by me on account of a curious culmination connected with it."

"What was that, sir?"  
The man hesitated. Presently he said: "I'll give it to you, but understand that I don't put any interpretation on it."

"I was at Harvard the year I have mentioned. Yale had beaten us for several years. We had lost several consecutive races, and this year we were especially anxious to break up the run of ill success and get some encouragement into our supporters by winning a race. Those who could go back in college affairs said that there had been no success since Wilkins had been captain of the crew and stroke at the same time. We hadn't the coaches in those days you boys have now and were more dependent upon some single member of the crew."

"I was captain of that crew of 186— and made it up myself. I expected to give the stroke, but a couple of months before the regatta I was taken ill and when the race was about to come off had not sufficiently recovered to row at all. I had a hard time to find a man to take my place in the crew, and as for getting one who could give the stroke and carry the crew to a possible success—it was impossible."

"The evening before the regatta I was sitting in my room at the House alone and feeling very blue when there came a tap at my door. I said, 'Come in' and a young man entered who was one of the most striking fellows in appearance I ever saw. He was very thinly dressed, and the muscles stood out all over him. The only thing against him for strength was that he was very pale."

"Going to get licked tomorrow?" he said.  
"I suppose so. Who are you?"  
"I'm a Harvard man. I reckon I'll have to help you out. Can you use me?"

"I asked him a lot of questions about what class he was in, what course he was taking, when he had entered, when he would graduate, and could get nothing definite out of him. He said that he was an expert oarsman and if I would put him on the crew and any one after the race attempted to prove that he had no right to be there it would be time enough to be more explicit. The college needed a victory, and after a victory it would pluck up."

"I fully agreed with him as to the necessity of a victory and arranged with him to be at the boat house as the boat was about to be put into the water. He was there, all right, and when in rowing togs his frame was a sight to behold. I've never seen better biceps in my life. When the crew entered the boat he took the stroke."

"What a sweep he gave tant oar of his! It seemed a feather in his hands. And his stroke was so perfect that, though there was not a man behind him who had ever been in a boat with him before, there was no difficulty in all of them keeping perfect time with him."

"The boat shot out into the middle of the river, where the faces of the crew were not very plain to those on shore, and I was glad of it, for I had my doubts about my stroke's right to be there. The boats lined up and made a start at the first signal to go."

"There was a noticeable difference between the work of the two crews. Now and again some Yale man would send up the spray, but not a man in the Harvard boat struck a cupful of water on the recover. It was all in the leadership of the stroke."

"Our fellows took the lead from the first and kept it around the stake boat and won the race by a good hundred yards. It was the prettiest won race I ever saw. When I got to the boat house the men had carried in the boat. I looked around for my stroke, but didn't see him. One of the crew said he had just gone up the bank. I followed, but he was nowhere to be seen."

"It would take a lot of time to tell you what was said about the introduction at the last moment of a new and unknown man. There was much adverse criticism, and it fell principally on me. One thing I heard started me. Several persons who had known Wilkins when he was in college declared that my stroke was he. I wondered if he had come back and got into the crew without letting me or any one know that he was doing what he had no right to do. I learned where Wilkins lived and wrote a line to him asking if he would kindly tell me where he was on the day of the regatta. What do you suppose was the reply? His father wrote me that he had been very ill for some time and died the evening before the race."

"Now, young gentlemen, I don't wish any comments on my story. I have none to make myself. I have simply given it to you as, according to my senses, it occurred. I may have dreamed it."

**When You Think of**



Monopole and Red Ribbon  
Groceries, Pure White  
and White Lily Hard  
Wheat Flour,  
Feed and Grain,  
Heinz's 57 Varieties,  
Normi's Pan-Dandy and  
Butternut Bread  
and everything good to

Won't upset Opening fits the hand  
THE TIN THAT IS FOIL SEALED

A cup of good tea costs but little more than a glass of good water.

Always brew the finest flavored tea—it costs so little a cup, and gives so much more satisfaction, pleasure and enjoyment and delight than the ordinary tea of coarse taste and no flavor.

Dry Goods, Notions,  
Men's Ladies' and Children's Furnishings,  
Boots and Shoes, Hats,  
Caps, Millinery,  
Levi Strauss' Overalls,  
Black Cat Hosiery, and  
Everything good to wear  
and all at Right Prices.  
Then Think of

**Taylor - Williams Co.**

The People's Store, Phone 142.

**Alias Summons.**

IN THE CIRCUIT COURT OF THE STATE OF OREGON IN AND FOR THE COUNTY OF JACKSON.

J. I. Case Threshing Machine Company, a corporation, Plaintiff.

vs  
Henry J. LaClair, Mitchell-Lewis Staver Co., a corporation, and Maude R. Keen, Defendants.

To Maud R. Keen, defendant: In The Name Of The State Of Oregon, you are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint of the plaintiff against you in the above entitled court and cause within six weeks from the date of the first publication of this summons, exclusive of the day of first publication, the date of the first publication of this summons being the 5th day of August, 1916, and you being required to so appear or answer said complaint on or before the expiration of six weeks from said date, and you are hereby notified that if you fail to so appear or answer within the time required, for want thereof the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in his said complaint, to-wit: For judgment against the said defendant Henry J. LaClair, in the sum of Fifteen Hundred Dollars, together with interest thereon from the 6th day of June 1911 at the rate of six per cent per annum; also for judgment against the said Henry J. LaClair in the further sum of \$311.24 taxes and city assessments paid by the plaintiff upon the premises described in the said complaint, and again described as follows:

Lots numbered 1-2-6-7-8-9-10 and 13 in Block numbered 2 of the Westmoreland Addition to the City of Medford, Jackson County, Ore. according to the plat thereof on file and of record in the office of the County Recorder in and for said County and State, together with the costs and disbursements of this suit; also for a decree of this Court foreclosing and cancelling the contract described in said complaint against said premises, and decreeing the interest of the plaintiff in said premises to be prior, superior and paramount to the interest of defendants, and each of them, and forever foreclosing and barring the interest of the defendants and each of them in and to said premises, and fixing a reasonable time within which said defendants, or any of them, may redeem said premises, and for such other, further or different relief as to the Court may seem just and equitable in the premises as is further shown by said complaint to which reference is hereby made and same is hereby made a part hereof.

This summons is served upon you by publication in the Jacksonville Post, under and by virtue of an order made in said Court and Cause, by the Hon. F. M. Calkins, Judge of said Court, said order having been made on the 1st day of August, 1916, and duly filed for record in the records of said cause; the date of the first publication hereof is August 5th 1916.

F. J. NEWMAN, Atty. for Plaintiff, Medford, Ore.



Bud Fisher jumped the old-time rut when he invented Jeff and Mutt. For years, with that amusing pair, he's chased away the people's care, and made them laugh and throw their hats, and cackle till they broke their slats. The tired, the sad, the weak, the worn, have laughed with Bud, and ceased to mourn; the lame, the halt, the blind, the deaf, have whooped with glee o'er Mutt and Jeff. Where does he find the joyous jests which break the buttons from our vests? You'd think the fount would have to fail, but never once has he been stale. When he sits down to hatch a plot in which his heroes will be caught, he lights his pipe, and soon a joke emerges from Tuxedo smoke. He swears by "Tux" and so will you, when you have tried a jar or two.



**BUD FISHER**  
Famous Cartoonist, says:  
"Tuxedo has made a pipe my favorite form of smoking. Its coolness and mildness make pipe-smoking a real pleasure."  
Bud Fisher

**Uniting Learning and Labor THE OREGON AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE**

In its Six Schools and Forty-eight Departments is engaged in the great work of uniting Learning and Labor.  
**Forty-eighth School Year Opens SEPTEMBER 18, 1916.**

Degree Courses requiring a four-year high school preparation, are offered in the following:

AGRICULTURE, 16 Departments; COMMERCE, 4 Departments; ENGINEERING, 6 Departments; MINES, 3 Departments; FORESTRY, 2 Departments; HOME ECONOMICS, 4 Departments; and PHARMACY.

Vocational Courses requiring an Eighth Grade preparation for entrance are offered in Agriculture, Dairying, Commerce, Forestry, Home Makers, and Mechanic Arts. Pharmacy with a two-year high school entrance requirement.

SCHOOL OF MUSIC.—Piano, String, Band and Voice Culture.  
Catalogue and beautiful illustrated booklet free.

Address THE REGISTRAR, 147-1516 to 9-7-10 CORVALLIS, OREGON

**Summons**

IN THE CIRCUIT COURT OF THE STATE OF OREGON IN AND FOR THE COUNTY OF JACKSON.

Mary Frank Gerth, Plaintiff,

vs  
Emett Theodore Gerth, Defendant.

To Emmet Theodore Gerth, the above named defendant:  
In The Name Of The State Of Oregon: You are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint filed

against you in the above entitled court and cause, on or before the expiration of the time prescribed in the order for the service of summons herein upon you by publication, to-wit: on or before the expiration of six weeks from the date of the first publication of this summons, namely, on or before September 23, 1916, and if you fail to so appear and answer, for want thereof the plaintiff will apply to the court for a default against you and for the relief prayed for in her complaint herein, a succinct statement of which is as follows: For a decree of this court forever dissolving the bonds of matrimony heretofore and now existing between plaintiff and yourself and for such further relief as to the court may seem equitable.

This summons is published in the Jacksonville Post, a newspaper of general circulation printed and published at Jacksonville, Jackson County State of Oregon, by order of the Hon. F. M. Calkins, Judge of the above entitled court, and which order is dated August 10, 1916, and it is therein ordered that summons herein be served upon you by publication in said newspaper once a week for six consecutive weeks and you are therein ordered to appear and answer plaintiff's complaint herein on or before the expiration of six weeks from the date of the first publication of this summons.

The date of the first publication of this summons is August 12, 1916, and the date of the last publication and on or before which date you are required to appear and answer is September 23, 1916.

H. K. HANNA,  
[Attorney for Plaintiff.]

**Coos Bay Railroad Jubilee**  
Aug. 24, 25 and 26

**Boost for Coos**

**The Greatest Celebration in Years**

Coos Bay Country invites the world to celebrate the coming of the railroad. Hospitality is the Keynote of this celebration

**PROGRAM**

**NORTH BEND DAY**  
Aug. 24th

Band Concerts—Speaking Ceremonies—Dedication Simpson Park Street Carnival—Water Sports—Parades—Driving Golden Spike.

**COOS COUNTY DAY**  
Aug. 25th

Trips by rail and boat to Coquille, Bandon, Myrtle Point, Powers, Coos Bay, Mussel Reef, Sunset Bay, Cape Arago. Sea food dinner at Charleston Bay. Fishing at Lakeside—Launch trips on Coos Bay

**MARSHFIELD DAY**  
Aug. 26th

Industrial Parade—Water Sports Auto Racing—Illuminated Launch Parade—Fireworks—Dancing—Horse Racing.

Low Round Trip Fares On Sale Aug. 21 to 26 inc. Return limit Aug. 31

Ask local Agent

John M. Scott, Gen. Pass. Agt  
Portland, Oregon

**SOUTHERN PACIFIC LINES**