

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, OCTOBER 27, 1917

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

All Must Have A Voice.

Social welfare is based not on the advancement of a single class or industry but on the progress of all. Labor, capital, production, manufacture, transportation, commerce, the professions, all have their part. It is often difficult to say which is most indispensable. It is fruitless to try. It would be equally sensible to say that all you need to make a ship is a rudder or a keel. The man who believes that there is nothing to the world except his own line of business is narrow and unsafe as an adviser. There is necessity in the world for a division of labor and successful government requires that it be properly representative of all elements. Any plan for control of government by one class of people is fundamentally wrong.—Pendleton East Oregonian.

Colored Troops Moved Next.

The next draft movement, which is to take place from October 27 to 31, will consist entirely of colored troops, says an announcement from the Western Department headquarters of the Railroad's War Board at 65 Market street, San Francisco.

C. J. McDonald, assistant to Chairman William Sproule, says the total number of colored troops to be moved is about 83,500. Of this number, Camp Lewis' quota is only four hundred, or less than one percent of the 46,100 troops raised in the Western Department.

The plans of the War Department call for organizing the National Army of 800,000 into sixteen divisions of white troops and one of colored troops. Instead of concentrating all the colored men in the few cantonments of the Southern States, the policy of the War Department, it is said, will be to distribute them more or less evenly throughout the sixteen National Army cantonments.

No definite date has yet been set for the moving of the balance of the National Army, amounting to fifteen percent, less the colored contingent.

Fifteen German Airplanes Dropped By British.

London, Oct. 23—Fifteen German airplanes were brought down by British aviators in recent fighting over the battle area in Northern France, says the official statement on aviation issued by the war office. German air-dromes and railway stations were bombed heavily. Eight British machines are reported missing.

Orchardist Falls Off Ladder and Breaks Arm.

Freewater, Or., Oct. 23—R. R. McRae, of Locust Station, near here, was picking apples Saturday, and fell off a ladder a distance of 10 feet, breaking his arm and sustaining other painful injuries. In order to aid him in his dilemma a number of the members of his I. O. O. F. Lodge went down to the ranch on Sunday and picked the remainder of his apple crop.

Electric Sparks

(From Off Our Wireless)

No wonder Bernstorff looked worried all the time.

As an advertisement for pompadours LaFollette is an obituary.

Pan-Germanism naturally is found in association with Potsdam.

Is there to be any more conservation in the matter of the length of blankets and sheets?

Paper itself is high, but "scraps of paper" are the most expensive things in the world.

We may save sugar for France and still have plenty of sweetness around the house. Smile a little!

If it were not for war, the girls would not have a chance to make sweaters for their sweethearts in the army.

If Colonel Roosevelt had been president in 1914 all would have been different and if all had been different the colonel might have been president.

The severest censure that could be made against some of the pro-Germans in the United States is that they would associate with such men as Luxbury and Bernstorff.

Events will quickly determine whether Kerensky is Russia's "man of the hour" or merely the man of about sixty seconds.

One former Mexican general is a private in the American army, where he will have fewer honors but more regular meals.

Certain South American countries are as slow about coming into the war as if their presidents were married to German princesses.

One pair of those new hobnailed shoes for trench warfare weighs seven pounds. They are evidently not built for retreating purposes.

If France will only promise to be kind with the styles, this country should be more generous with the sugar. But how about the "bustle effect" rumor?

All of these Senators have made speeches, in the Senate, which were printed and widely circulated in Germany for the encouragement of Germany. If that is not giving "aid and comfort to our enemies," we would like to know why.

Mr. Roosevelt says we should not only expel LaFollette, but we should send him to Germany, whom he represents in the United States Senate.

If the Senate allows such men to hold their seats after making treasonable speeches, the public will lose respect for our august legislative body.

Congressman Norton of North Dakota, and Mason of Illinois (Chicago) are alleged to be in the same class as LaFollette.



Asylum Patient Escapes.

Salem, Or., Oct. 24—H. L. Wilson, committed to the asylum from Jackson county, escaped from the institution last evening. He is considered harmless.



A Lost Fortune.

The first girl baby born in Denver was the daughter of a settler named Harvey, and she was born in 1830 or thereabout. In recognition of her enterprise in being born in the camp public spirited citizens presented her with all the land in sight of her father's cabin. Unfortunately the taxes were never paid, and the land, now worth many millions, fell into other hands.—Exchange.

Ancient Glass.

Fragments of wine vases as old as the Exodus have been discovered in Egypt. The art of glassmaking was probably known to the ancient Assyrians. In the New Testament glass is alluded to as an emblem of brightness (Revelation iv, 6; xv, 2; xxi, 18).

Training For Milkman's Job.

"What does your son expect to be?" "From the hours he keeps I should say he is naturally cut out for a milkman."—Puppet.

She Always Wore a Sleeve

By ELINOR MARSH

Lieutenant Arthur Delano of the United States navy, having certain duties connected with lighthouses on the Atlantic coast one day was pulled up to the Edison reef light by a crew of sailor oarsmen and upon stepping on to the landing place was received by a girl about nineteen years old.

"Father has been obliged to go into town today," she said. "A part of the machinery connected with the light broke and must be repaired before time for lighting."

"And you are in charge, I suppose?"

"I am."

There was one of those mutual attractions between the officer and the girl that sometimes appear at once when two persons of opposite sex meet.

"Let me see," said Delano; "this light is in charge of"—

"Edward Jamieson."

"And you are"—

"Eddie Jamieson."

The girl conducted him through the lighthouse on a tour of inspection, which he seemed in no hurry to finish. Then he got back into the boat and was pulled away. After that he made numerous inspections of the girl, not the lighthouse, and fell in love with her. Her father was an educated man who, having met with reverses when he was too old to regain his grip on the world, had been forced to accept the position of lighthouse keeper. A match between Delano and Eddie Jamieson would not be a misalliance so far as blood and natural refinement were concerned, but he shrank from marrying the daughter of a lighthouse keeper.

Nevertheless love was strong enough to prevent him from keeping away from her, and he allowed himself to fall into the position of a suitor without really being one. He used to call at the lighthouse with a boat and take her sailing. Many a happy hour they thus spent together, darning over the blue waters, of which they were both very fond. One day while they were sailing together Delano noticed Eddie's arm, from which a loose sleeve had fallen back.

"I would like to see you in evening dress. That arm of yours should never be hidden from view by a sleeve."

Involuntarily she pulled the sleeve down from the elbow, but made no reply to the compliment.

"One would think from the way you keep your arms covered that you were ashamed of them. Most women would give a lot to have such an arm."

"I have no reason to be ashamed of my arm," said Eddie.

"Then why are you so careful to keep it covered?"

There was no reply to this. But she was looking far out on the waters, with an expression in her face that told she could say something of interest about what they were talking if she chose. Delano's curiosity was aroused, but there was that in the look to indicate that he would be trespassing if he made further inquiry. He noticed a wind cloud on the horizon and, putting the boat about, started for the lighthouse.

The cloud came rapidly, and, although the young sailor would have liked to make speed by keeping up full sail, he did not dare do so. Lowering all but the jib, he nudged along, making what headway he could by this limited means. Suddenly the wind struck him and with such force that his boat went over. Fortunately they were not far from shore, and both were excellent swimmers. Striking out, after a long pull, in which Eddie seemed to be getting the worst of it, they came within the breaker line and were rolled up on the sand.

Eddie, who was exhausted, lay still. Delano got on to his feet and ran to her. She had managed to divest herself of her jacket, which she had put on as the storm came up, on being thrown into the water, and the loose sleeve of her dress had fallen back and exposed her left arm above the elbow. A tattoo in blue ink of a girl rowing a boat was exposed. When Delano came up and she saw him looking at the mark she pulled down the sleeve.

Having rested as long as they dared in their wet clothes, chilled by a fierce wind, Delano helped his companion to arise, and they started for the light, not far distant.

As soon as they had been made comfortable Delano asked the girl how she came by the tattoo on her arm. He did not get a confined story, but one elicited by many questions. This is how the tattooing occurred:

One day when a storm was raging the light keeper being away, Eddie, his daughter, was the only one in the lighthouse. A ship was wrecked on a ledge that the light guarded. The coast guard hastened to save the crew and passengers, but they were too late. Eddie got out a boat and, attaching a line to it, carried it to the ship. How she escaped being swamped was a miracle. The coast guard made the tattoo.

"The life saving men put the tattoo there. I didn't want them to do it, but they insisted. I was only fifteen, but I knew better and should have refused. Father was away. Before he got back it was done and could never be undone."

Delano married Eddie Jamieson and is now a high ranking officer in the navy. He is very proud of his wife's tattoo-mark and occasionally begs her to show it at functions by wearing a sleeveless dress. But she has always refused.

Rainier Man Shot In Face During Quarrel.

Rainier, Or., Oct. 22—C. L. Wilburn head sawyer of the Columbia River D. or company's mill, was shot in the face and breast with a shotgun yesterday morning, as the result of a dispute over money matters with his tenant, Charles Biggs, at the place rented to Mr. Biggs by Mr. Wilburn, four miles south of this place.

Lebanon Man's Death Is Laid To Recent Accident.

Lebanon, Or., Oct. 23—The funeral of William H. Reeves, aged 38 years, who died last Wednesday at the hospital in this city, was held Sunday afternoon at the Baptist church with Rev. C. E. Bennett officiating. Mr. Reeves' death was caused by injuries received a few days before while engaged in loading a car with stock at Oakland, Or., when, it is believed, a broken rib penetrated his lung and developed into pneumonia. He was born April 26, 1879, in Mount Vernon, Or. Eight years ago he married Miss Nellie Bogart, near here. He is survived by his wife and a child six months old.

Farmer's Auto Destroys Barn and Winter's Feed.

Kelso, Wash., Oct. 23—A. E. Hose, a tenant on the Robert Mitchel place east of Kelso, suffered a heavy loss Sunday morning when his winter's feed was consumed by a fire which started as the family was leaving for church. Mr. Hose keeps his auto in the driveway of the barn, and he thinks a spark must have dropped from the exhaust into the loose hay, as he was starting the machine. Mr. Hose's loss amounts to about \$2000.

Black Powder Mill At Puget Sound Explodes

Tacoma, Wash., Oct. 23—The black powder cording mill of the Du Pont Powder works, 20 miles south of Tacoma, blew up last night, but no one was injured, as all of the employees were outside of the building. The cause of the explosion is unknown. The plant was in operation, and according to custom, when the machinery is set in motion, the building is vacated by the workmen. About one ton of black powder exploded, the shock being plainly felt at Gig Harbor, across the sound, and at Olympia.

The Russian situation is rapidly crystallizing. It always does with the approach of winter.

There is reason to suspect that Wilhelm II is a person of pronounced Bernstorffian habits.

Notice of Change of Name

We hereby notify our patrons and the public that the corporation known as Taylor-Williams Company, has been dissolved; that Jno. M. Williams has purchased all the stock of the former concern and will continue the business

At The Old Stand

under the trade name of

Jno. M. Williams Co.

The capital of the concern is not impaired in any way by the change; the interests purchased by Mr. Williams have been paid for with private capital not belonging to the corporation and the present management is fully able to supply your wants in all our lines.

Persons having claims against the old firm are requested to present the same to us as soon as possible.

We thank our patrons, one and all for the business given us in the past and ask a continuance of your favor in future. We aim to please, in Quality, Price, and Service.

Jno. M. Williams Co.

The People's Store.

Phone 142.

Jacksonville,

Oregon

For Sale, Tools, Etc.

A lot of Blacksmithing, Wood working and Pipe fitting tools, stock of bolts, old iron, etc. A set of 4 wheels for hack, old buggy, gasoline engine, etc. now in shop on California street.

Also: Small cook stove, heating stove, step ladders, large camera etc., being the personal property belonging to the estate of the late Charles H. Bayse, deceased. Will be sold in lot at a bargain, or blacksmith outfit will be sold separately if desired.

D. W. BAGSHAW, Adm.
Jacksonville, Oregon.



Weather Report.

Following is the report of U. S. Volunteer Cooperative Observer, E. Britt, Jacksonville, for month of Sept. Latitude 42 deg. 18. min. north; longitude 123 deg. 5 min. west.

Date	Maximum	Minimum	Precipitation
1	89	59	
2	90	53	
3	84	49	
4	80	48	
5	79	48	
6	80	47	
7	76	44	
8	77	53	
9	82	55	
10	74	56	02
11	79	45	
12	71	47	
13	87	42	
14	80	45	08
15	92	45	
16	96	55	
17	92	57	
18	90	54	
19	88	52	
20	87	46	
21	72	47	
22	65	39	
23	57	47	14
24	64	36	
25	76	52	
26	76	52	
27	83	45	
28	84	47	
29	88	48	
30	81	49	
31			.24

Temperature—mean max. 79.96; mean min. 48.70; mean 64.33; Max 96 on 16. Minimum, 36, on 24. Greatest daily range, 43. Total precipitation .24 inches. Greatest in 24 hours, .14 in., on 23. Number of days with 0.1 inch or more precipitation, 3, clear, 18; partly cloudy, 8; cloudy, 4. Total snowfall inches. Precipitation for season, Precipitation for last season Seasonal average

E. BRITT,
Cooperative Observer

Burglars Crack Safe.

Salem, Or., Oct. 23—Officials of the sheriff's office said today that they had obtained no clue to the identity of the burglars who cracked the safe of the Archer Implement company on Saturday night. They stole approximately \$80.