

**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. BAUSHAW, Editor and Publisher

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SATURDAY, MAY 25, 1918

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**All Postmasters Are Marine Recruiters.**

In order that every man between the ages of eighteen and thirty-six years of age, either married or single, may have the opportunity of enlisting in the United States Marine Corps, every Postmaster in Oregon has been authorized to examine, accept and transfer men for this excellent branch of service. The Marine Corps is the oldest branch of American service, is mentioned in the same breath with the Foreign Legion of France, the Texas Rangers, Northwest Mounted Police and the Pennsylvania State Constabulary.

Registered and unregistered men between the above mentioned ages who are desirous of enlisting may do so. Registered men must furnish a statement from their Local Board that they are not needed to fill the current quota of the draft and that permission has been granted for their enlistment in the Marines. Married men must have a written consent from the wife that she consents to his enlistment. Your Postmaster will gladly assist you in obtaining your release from the Local Board and will also explain this splendid branch of service. Ask him today.

**La Follette's Own People Ask Expulsion.**

Milwaukee, May 20—The Wisconsin Loyalty legion has filed petitions bearing thousand of names of Wisconsin citizens asking the expulsion from the United States senate of Senator LaFollette. The petitions, which were filed with the senate committee on privileges and elections, assert LaFollette's actions have reflected upon the reputation of Wisconsin as a patriotic state.

**Negro Is Shot And Burned By A Mob.**

Johnson City, Tenn., May 20—Thomas Devert, a negro, was shot to death and his body incinerated last night near Erwin, after a sensational chase in which the negro swam a river, dragging with him the dead body of his victim, a 15-year old daughter of a white blacksmith.

Four young men who had heard the girl's screams rushed to her assistance. Her assailant dragged her to the river, plunged in and attempted to swim with her to the other side. One of the men shot three times with a revolver, two of the bullets taking effect in the negro's head. When the bodies of the two were recovered, the girl was dead and the negro dying.

The negro's body was dragged back to town and the colored population of some 60 or 70 forced to come out and line up while the mob piled wood and crosses on the body, setting fire to the pile.

**Five Are Killed By Tornado In Kansas.**

Hays, Kan., May 21—A tornado sweeping over the northern part of Ellis county early today killed five persons and caused considerable destruction of property. Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Geist and their three grandchildren were killed. Further details are lacking because of damaged wire communication.

At Ellis, a tornado early today destroyed a score of buildings and injured several people, according to reports received here.

**Highway Commission On Inspection Tour.**

Salem, Or., May 21—R. A. Booth, of Eugene, the new member of the state highway commission, and State Highway Engineer Herbert Nunn, are on an automobile trip over the Pacific highway from the California line northward into the Willamette valley. The road through the Siskiyou will be noted carefully and work being done under the commission in Jackson and Douglas counties will be inspected.

A war expert is a man who knows as little about the Russian situation as you do, and admits it. Trotsky is now learning that it "takes two" to withdraw from war.

**PATENTS**  
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**Electric Sparks**

(From Off Our Wireless)

Gradually the enemy discovers that the enemy carries a wallop in both mitts.

Germany is willing to swallow four of the President's peace terms. The other ten will be jammed down her throat.

Some men fail because they waste too much time in fooling over trifles, that they could hire a boy to attend to for \$3.00 a week.

Mr. Bacon—I see your grocer has started his garden. Mrs. Bacon—I'm glad to that. Mr. Bacon—Why my dear? Mrs. Bacon—Because now he'll not be "out of everything" we want to borrow.

Behind a mere scrap of paper Holland awaits Germany's cold blooded decision.

It may take 97 years of human progress, to unscramble the Russian situation.

Leave it to Foch! Meanwhile send men and war supplies in ever increasing quantities.

Our present, immediate and ceaseless task is to win the war. We must all work long and steadily on the job.

Charles Schwab who is turning out new ships by the score furnishes further irrefutable evidence that a German name is no indication of treason.

Our young men are not going to France to die—they are going to make the world a good place to live in, for themselves and others.

Germany says that the naval design of the allies is upon Zebrugge and Ostend were frustrated, but what else could Germany have been expected to say?

Watch the German papers parade the sinking of those concrete loaded boats in the Zebrugge and Ostend harbors as a great German naval victory.

**Danger of Overconfidence.**  
No human attribute is as dangerous to its possessor and to others as overconfidence. Inefficiency, even, isn't as apt to provoke disaster. My patience is small with those who claim that success merely depends on a man's confidence in himself. Self-confidence alone never won any of the battles of life.—Exchange.

**TO ASCERTAIN OCEAN'S DEPTH**

Scientist Has Suggested That Method of Sound May Be Employed With Good Results.

Three-quarters of the earth's surface is submerged and has not yet been explored to any great degree. Alexander Graham Bell writes in the Youth's Companion. The only way we have of reaching the mountains and valleys at the bottom of the sea is by sending down a sounding line and bringing up a specimen of the bottom attached to the sniker. It is not easy, however, to reach the bed of the sea through a mile or two miles of water and it requires several hours to take a single sounding. It is therefore expensive both in time and in labor to ascertain the depth of the ocean.

Why not send down a sound instead and listen to the echo from the bottom? Knowing the velocity of sound in water (five times its velocity in air) and the time taken for the echo to reach the ear, we should be able to ascertain the depth of the deepest part of the ocean in a few seconds.

Here is an idea that would certainly appear to be worth trying. I have suggested it several times, but I do not know that it has ever been acted upon. The experiment might reveal not only the depth of the ocean, but something of the nature of the bottom. A flat bottom should give a single sharp return, whereas an undulating bottom should give a multiple echo, such as you hear when a pistol is fired among hills. Many important conclusions might be drawn from the facts so obtained.

**BEING A HEROINE**  
By VINCENT G. PERRY.

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Sanford Ross took his coat angrily from Scales, the butler, and waved aside the latter's attempt to assist him. He was angry—more angry than Scales had ever seen him, and that was one way of venting it. After the door had closed Scales sat down to enjoy his laugh he had been suppressing.

"He and Miss Geraldine have been havin' a tiff again, but it's a little worse than usual," he chuckled. "I wonder what new idea she has been foun' on him, now."

As Sanford walked his anger abated. By the time he reached home he was able to see the humorous side of it. "What a dear, little, ridiculous thing she is," he muttered thoughtfully. "If some of those ideas of hers don't get her into trouble I'll be surprised."

The week passed and Geraldine did not hear from Sanford. She told herself she was glad she didn't. She was skipping through the most interesting part of a novel—just where the heroine had sacrificed her jewels to buy bread for her starving father and crippled brother—when her own father came into the room.

"My dear," her father began, sitting down beside her. "I have a favor to ask you—a very great favor, one that will change your whole life."

"Yes, father?" she gasped, for although longed for, it was unexpected. "I—I—I—" he hesitated as if in doubt, but finally went on. "I would like you to marry."

"Is that the favor?" she asked in disappointment.

"Yes, that is the favor, and it makes it harder for you to grant it when I tell you that now you believe you don't love the man I have chosen and that I must not tell you his name until the day of your marriage. It will spare me a great unhappiness if you make this marriage—sacrifice yourself to my wishes."

"I will do anything for you, father—anything." It was a speech from one of her popular novels, but she did not realize it.

But being a martyr was not the grand thing it appeared in novels. Geraldine began to think after she had become accustomed to the idea of it. As the day approached for her to marry the man she had never seen, she began to wonder if she hadn't been too hasty in offering herself for the sacrifice.

The night before her wedding day arrived. Her clothes were beautiful, but that did not interest her. What mockery it was to have a big wedding, she thought. Somehow her mother and father did not seem concerned about her. They appeared to consider the affair a wonderful one for her instead of a great unhappiness. Surely they could see she was unhappy, although she had carried out the heroine's role to a finish and hidden it from them. Oh, if there was only some one she could tell her troubles to and receive comfort from! There was some one, the only one who would listen sympathetically, and no matter what he or anyone else thought, she was going to tell him all, she decided, and went to the telephone before her courage failed her.

It was a very plaintive and meek voice that Sanford Ross heard over the wire. "Please come, Sanford. I want you," was all it said, but he recognized it as Geraldine's, and that was enough. He arrived at the O'Connor home in record time.

She did not mind when he took her in his arms and she cried out her troubles on his shoulder.

"Oh, I am so unhappy, and being a heroine is the worst thing I ever tried to do! I hate sacrifices and I was never meant for a martyr!" she wailed.

"Of course you weren't, dear, and I knew it all along, but you've been a little brick," he comforted. "If I had known you would have taken it so seriously I would not have allowed your father to play this trick on you. I am all to blame, Jerry dear. It is all my fault."

"Your fault, Sanford?" She stopped sobbing and looked at him in wonder.

"Yes, I am the man you would have met at the altar tomorrow. I knew I would never be able to get you there until you were satisfied by making some kind of a sacrifice."

"But father told me—"

"He didn't tell you very much, dear," her father said, as he stepped into the room. "He just told you one little fib and you took the rest for granted."

"Two fibs, father," she corrected, smiling through her tears. "You said I had never met him, and it would save you from a great unhappiness."

"So it will," her father smiled, knowingly. "I knew you loved Sanford, and it would have made me unhappy if you had rejected him because of a silly little notion about heroines and such things. But you have been a heroine, Jerry!"

"Not much of one." It was surprising how quickly her appearance had changed, for she was smiling radiantly. "Oh, wouldn't I have looked foolish when I found you at the altar waiting for me, Sanford?" She was able to laugh for the first time today.

**Oregon Climate Bar To Aviation Camps.**

Washington, May 21—The board to inspect sites for aviation camps reports that the best location inspected in Oregon was not recommended for the following reasons.

Cold weather cuts down the number of flying days possible throughout the year; heavy snow fall would prevent flying during part of the year; area surrounding the site not possible for landing; distance from large cities and centers of industry.

**Deny Fuel Oil For Use For Private Yachts.**

Washington, May 21—Prohibition of the use of fuel oil for private yachts for the duration of the war is under consideration by the fuel administration.

Fuel administration officials today said that probably 300 steam driven yachts and 1,000 gasoline propelled boats operated as pleasure craft, would be affected. Hundreds of craft of the type designated have been turned over by their owners to the government.

**Baldwin, Convict Is Headed For Coast.**

Albany, Or., May 22—Jeff Baldwin, dangerous convict, who escaped from Salem 10 days ago, is reported to be in the Elk City country, heading toward the coast. Posses have gone in pursuit.

**Dentist Found Guilty.**

Esbury, Or., May 22—Dr. C. I. Pearson, a dentist, was convicted of importing 13 quarts of whiskey in a suit case from Horabook, in the justice court.

Hindenburg has got his head into the mouth of the British lion, but it is doubtful whether he can get it out again.

Holland talks to America like a Dutch uncle, but the German dagger is prodding the small of the Dutch uncle's back.

That pussyfooting Warwick, Col. House, ought to tell his biographer to use the soft pedal on some of those Texas campaigns.

As automobiles are not stolen because the thieves need the exercise, it is evident that somebody is making money out of them.

Russia has named a bolsheviki socialist as ambassador to Germany. Our own ambassador is Jack Pershing, whose politics is of no consequence.

The man who makes a study of a woman's disposition may learn much, but the cost of tuition is rather high. Yes rawther.

**Do the Right Thing!**  
**At the Right Time**  
Help the  
**Red Cross**  
**May 20, to 27th.**

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The People's Store.

Phone 142.

Jacksonville,

Oregon

**Make Good The Promise!**  
**Red Cross Second War Fund**  
**One Hundred Million Dollars**  
**May 20, to 27th.**  
**Bank of Jacksonville**

Daily Thought.  
Courage begun with deliberate constancy, and continued without change, doth seldom fail.—Appian.

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Now is the time to  
**Clean Up!**  
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with  
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If your dealer cannot supply you, we will send them, charges prepaid on receipt of price, \$1.00 each.

Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded.  
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MADE BY  
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Mfrs. of "Freedom-A-All" a new garment for women

**Notice To Creditors.**

Estate of Ralph B. Baer.  
NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, That the undersigned, Effie Marie Baer, has been duly appointed administratrix of the estate of Ralph B. Baer, deceased, and any one having claims against said estate may present the same properly verified within six months from the date of this first publication to the said Effie Marie Baer at her home in Rogue River, Oregon, or to her Attorney H. A. Canaday at 32 North Central, Medford, Oregon.  
Date of First Publication May 25th, A. D. 1918.  
EFFIE MARIE BAER, Administratrix.

**Another Coast War Plant Is Destroyed by Fire.**

San Francisco, May 22—A three-story frame building, occupied by the Pacific Coast Boiler Works was destroyed by fire early today. The plant was engaged on government work. The loss was estimated by fire department officials as exceeding \$25,000.  
A third alarm brought all down town apparatus to the scene and confined the flames to the one building.

**120 Allied Airplanes Bomb The German Lines.**

On the French Front in France, May 22—American air squadrons have been engaged in participation with the French in bombing operations behind the German lines. These operations are being carried out on a very large scale. At one time recently 120 allied machines were flying at the same moment in bombing work.

**Submarine Peril Less Insurance Rate Lower.**

Washington, May 21—Danger from submarines has decreased to such an extent that the bureau of war risk insurance has recommended a reduction from \$2.50 to \$1.50 per \$1000 in the insurance rates on lives of officers and crews of merchant vessels passing through the war zones. This is in line with the recent lowering of marine insurance rates on vessels and cargoes from 3 to 2 per cent.