

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

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Electric Sparks

(From Off Our Wireless)

Vienna is so clamorous that Kaiser Karl goes to the battlefield for quiet.

Germany is quite willing to give up this war now—if we leave her the opportunity to prepare for another.

One of the worst shock Hindenburg's shock troops have given is the shock to the people at home who believed in their invincibility.

America is just beginning to fight. Will Germany stay for the warming up?

In the chaste and elegant language of the American soldier Heine said a mouthful when he said that the Germans would not revolt because it is verboten. (forbidden)

It is said that the Kaiser's physician has ordered the imperial patient to take certain baths. One might recommend the Arctic ocean to the imperial patient.

Nature abhors a vacuum and politics an office without an official, but to our notion, the esteemed United States senate would be greatly improved by about eleven vacancies.

Cornet often gets a small man into a large hole. Most men are willing to serve their country in an official capacity.

Austrian Kaiser Karl must find the Italian front very restful after his recent experiences in Vienna and his pleasant little talk with his mailed fist sovereign of Berlin.

If as the Associated Press claims, there is "property value" in news, it is the only kind of property that fellows are willing not only to hand out freely to, but to add to.

What's the name of the book you are reading. "The Milk of Human Kindness." I'm just skimming through it.

Notice that you can't buy a five cent cigar any more. "Oh yes you can, if you pay 8 cents for it."

Billy Sunday says he is going to France, but it's a cinch he will never make the Kaiser hit the sawdust trail.

In the hull the German fancy loudly turns to hints of peace.

The German peace offensive reminds us of the baker who persisted in making his cream puff out of rotten eggs.

As a heavyweight champion financier Fred Fulton has again proved he is entitled to figure in the same fistic ring with Jess Willard.

When in doubt as to which war service benefit to patronize, buy a Thrift Stamp.

Muscular Activity and Heat.

Owls and other birds which are active at night show a rise of temperature during the hours of darkness and a fall during the day. This is a result of the well-known fact that muscular activity means an increased production of heat.

Taste and Imagination.

Taste is merely a matter of imagination, says scientists, and it is asserted that tests have been made where chopped onions had been called raw potatoes, but this was when the smelling apparatus was out of commission. People do not know what tastes are.

Silk-Making Butterflies.

There is a species of butterfly, native to British East Africa, that builds communal nests as big as a man's two fists. These nests, attached to branches of the trees on whose leaves the insects as caterpillars feed, are made of a good quality of silk. Inside the nest, however, are some hundreds of individual cocoons. Thus one might say that the bunch represents a whole flock of butterflies.

But the important point is that the silk of the cocoons is comparable in quality to that spun by the silkworm, and claim is made that it might be utilized profitably for the weaving of fabrics, the coarser material of the nests finding industrial employment as "floss."

Heart Troubles by Wire.

Remarkable new uses for the telephone are constantly being discovered. Recently a test in London showed that it is possible to diagnose heart troubles by telephone at a distance of 100 miles. Four physicians on the Isle of Wight listened to the beating of a woman's heart in London. A stethoscope held over the heart was attached to a telephone by means of which sounds are magnified. This offers a suggestion to loving couples.—Los Angeles Times.

WHY ADVERTISE ONE'S WOES?

Silly Habit That is Altogether Too Common Among Unthinking People of Both Sexes.

It is surprising to see how quickly a dark cloud can rise and completely overcast the fair, blue sky of a lovely summer day. Just as swiftly can the ill humor or ill health of one or two persons put a damper on a group of people.

We all know the woman who is constantly complaining of her chronic headache, her rheumatism, or the trouble she has with her servants; we stand in awful terror of the man who—with almost demoniac glee—goes into all the gresome details of his last operation; we groan—mentally, at least—when made to listen to the youth or maiden whose personal distresses monopolize the conversation. Each one is as welcome to an assembly of congenial souls as is the proverbial flea to the equally proverbial three-legged dog.

It is a capital idea for each of us to remember that our own experiences are rarely as interesting to others as to ourselves, unless told with the touch of an artist; and that fewer things are more difficult or more unpleasant to listen to than the recital of another's woe, particularly if that other is not a "intimate friend" in need of special advice and sympathy.

Let us keep the accounts of our grievances locked within our breasts until the tiny golden key of fitting opportunity is presented, and face the world with the countenance of a cheerful stolid and the consideration of a Sir Philip Sidney. Only thus may we be sure of creating about us an atmosphere of gentle breeding and good manners.—Elizabeth Van Rensselaer.

THREE MONTHS OF DAYLIGHT

Long Period During Which There is Practically No Time of Darkness in Finland.

During the long winters daylight in Finland lasts only three or four hours. On the shortest days it is even less. Then it is indeed, a land of snow and ice. For three months it is so hot that the wealthy residents seek summer resorts for comfort. During that time it is practically one long day. Not a star to be seen, and the appearance of the first star is a sign that summer is past and the time of autumn frosts has arrived.

During my visit the evening twilight had scarcely disappeared before the morning twilight chased the gloom of night away. One could read out of doors until after eleven o'clock. These long days, with scarcely any night, force vegetation to grow at a hothouse pace. Land and water have no time to cool. Summer comes in this strange land with a sudden burst of flowers, sunlight and birds. Finland is a land of pine and fir-clad hills, for only a comparatively small portion seems to be cleared. The most of the country is fairly level, so that it has not the grandeur of the Scandinavian kingdom. In the cleared portions stand neat little wooden cottages, which are usually kept freshly painted, red being the favorite color. Surface drain ditches are made in the cultivated fields every few rods, and all seems most carefully tilled.—Nevin O. Winter, in the Christian Herald.

Gentleman of Old China.

A poor man he was, but his dignity of bearing and manner would have done justice to a Greek philosopher or a Roman senator. And his attire was in accord with his patriarchal demeanor. Luther Anderson writes in Asia. He wore a gray silk gown which reached almost to his ankles and over it a short sleeveless coat of black velvet buttoned down the left side with knotted cords. The long gown concealed his trousers, excepting at the bottom, where they were neatly wrapped around his ankles and held in place by ribbonlike bands, which also covered the tops of his white stockings. His shoes were of black satin but for the soles, which were made of layers of padded cotton cloth. He wore a tight-fitting skull cap of black satin, faced with slender cords of red silk that came together at the top in a knot resembling a button. In summer he always carried a fan, which he handled in a graceful manner.

When He Weakened.

"I see Newpop at the club quite often since his baby came. I thought he was anchored to a home life." "He was, but at the first squall he began to drag his anchor."

Making an Old Thing Useful.

My oven had a tendency to burn on the bottom until a friend told me to cut a piece of old wire screen just the size of my oven, and always keep it in place. Since then I have had no further trouble. The cost was nil, as I cut the screen from a discarded door.—Cartoons Magazine.

WHEN DEAF HEAR

By VINCENT G. PERRY.

(Copyright, 1918, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Vernon Montgomery, magazine and newspaper feature writer, had won prominence because his articles and stories were different. He never used second-hand information, every fact he quoted was gained by personal investigation; that was one of his boasts. The possibility of a series of articles in lip reading presented itself to him and he lost no time in seeking out a school for the deaf, and enrolling as a pupil.

From the first he found the study interesting. As the days went by he began to take an interest in the pupils. There was one young lady especially that interested him. He was attracted to her first by noticing that she was always the first to catch onto the instructions of the teacher, and her enjoyment of the study seemed to be reflected in her face.

After the first two weeks had passed Vernon thought it time to set to work on the first of his articles. He didn't get more than started, however, for his mind would not settle on his subject. He pushed it aside and started on a love story with a deaf and dumb heroine.

The next day he managed to sit near the girl that had attracted him, with the result that he missed some of the instructions. What was her name, he wondered. Did she know it herself? Of course she knew it! Deaf and dumb people were often very clever and her cleverness could not be mistaken. How eagerly she watched the teacher! What a wonderful thing lip-reading was to give a girl like her an opportunity to converse with her fellow-beings. He could say a few words, already, and she could say as many, so he seized his first opportunity to carry on a conversation with her. He had learned her name at the first of their friendship and every night he said it to himself before the mirror. Ivy Sterling he thought was the prettiest name he had ever heard, but it was not as pretty as its owner, the deaf and dumb girl.

The first of Vernon's articles had appeared and the editor of the magazine that was running them wanted more and lots of it, and Vernon did not object to comply with his wishes.

It was hard to get back to his old routine of work but he buckled down to work on a new idea for some feature articles but the new idea didn't pan out as he had expected. Something had gone wrong.

Where were all his ideas? Was there nothing in his brain but thoughts of lip-reading and Ivy Sterling? That was it—Ivy Sterling was the cause of the whole thing. He was in love, and he had to admit it, and he hadn't even written to her. To tell the truth the thought of being in love with a deaf and dumb girl had never entered his head before, but now he knew that it was love he felt toward Ivy. After all what did it matter if she was deaf and dumb? They could converse and that was all that mattered. Some men would be thankful if their wives were dumb, but of course, if Ivy had been gifted with speech she would not have made that kind of a wife. He would tell her his feelings, he resolved. But how could he? He didn't even know her address. Wouldn't a novel about her find her quickest? No sooner had that thought struck his mind than he sat down to write the story and when he once got started everything else was in oblivion.

When it was completed, after weeks of the hardest work of his life, and yet the most pleasant, he made up his mind that it was best suited for a magazine serial, and he submitted it personally.

"Your synopsis of the plot sounds promising," the managing editor said as he fingered the manuscript. "Lip-reading, eh?" His face lit up with a smile. "Young man, we shouldn't accept any of your work. Your lip-reading series scooped us, after we had put one of the best of our staff out after the story. To make matters worse she got started in the course and refused to leave off until she had completed it. Were you as interested in it as that?"

"I certainly was. It is a wonder I didn't meet your writer, though." "Oh!" A gasp sounded in the office and the two men turned to face a young woman with a handful of copy. It was Ivy Sterling.

"You gave me a start to hear you talk," she gasped.

"Miss Sterling, aren't you deaf and dumb?" Vernon could hardly believe his ears.

"I should say I am not. So you are the man who scooped me on the lip-reading stories—the first time I have been scooped, too. It is a wonder I never suspected you." There was a merry twinkle in her eye.

"You knew all along!" Vernon saw it in an instant.

"Of course, I did," she laughed, "and it is going to make the dandiest magazine story." "I would have sworn you were dumb. Why the way you blushed the day we learned the word love, made me sure it was all new to you." "Maybe it was. The way you said it." She was blushing again.

Pity, But 'Tis Not So.

If it were as easy to raise cane in Alabama as it is to raise Cain in the heart of perverse humanity, this would be a sweet old world.—Seattle Post-Intelligencer.

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by trading with us.

You then can buy

War Savings Stamps

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Jacksonville,

Oregon

Plan To Electrify Britain.

It is proposed to run all of the machinery and railways in Great Britain by electricity obtained from one vast power system. It is claimed that under this scheme factory chimneys would be a thing of the past, and smoke would almost entirely disappear from towns and cities. Startling as the project is at first thought, it is receiving very careful consideration by England's ablest engineers. The proposal is contained in a report by a sub-committee of the committee on reconstruction after the war. Popular Mechanics reports. The document states that a saving of 50 per cent in the cost of power to the consumer and an immense saving of coal would be made by the change.

Part Of West Side Highway Completed.

Newberg, Or., May 28—The Oskar Huber company, of Portland, having the contract for paving the Rex Tigardville highway, has completed the paving from Rex to Newberg. A strip of about seven miles east from Rex is all that remains to be finished and it is expected that this can be completed early in July. The local commercial club and civic organizations are planning a celebration to mark the completion of the first link of the West Side highway, the paved road from this city to Portland.

Long Range Guns Again.

Paris, May 27—After a long interval the Germans again began to bombard Paris with long range guns at 6:30 o'clock this morning.

Optimistic Thought.

To expose an ambassador to abuse it is only necessary to send him away without an answer.

DELICIOUS CORN MUFFINS.



Here's an old fashioned recipe for corn muffins that has recently been revived and used with unusual success in several of the larger New York hotels: To make three and a half dozen muffins take one quart milk, six ounces butter substitute, twelve ounces of light syrup or honey, four eggs, pinch of salt, two ounces baking powder, one and a half pounds cornmeal and one and a half pounds rye flour. The butter and syrup should be thoroughly mixed; then add the eggs gradually. Pour in the milk and add the rye flour mixed with cornmeal and baking powder.

The World's Deepest Bore Hole.

The distinction of possessing the deepest boring in the world now belongs to West Virginia, where a well being drilled on the Goff farm, eight miles northeast of Clarksburg, has now reached a depth of 7,363 feet, with drilling still in progress. Previously to this, Czuchow in Silesia held the record with a boring 7349 feet deep. The Goff well, which is situated near the center of the great Appalachian coalfield basin, is being drilled with the object of reaching the beds of the Clinton formation, which it is hoped may prove to be oil and gas bearing, as they are in central Ohio. Should these hopes be realized, and these deeper strata prove to be commercially productive, it may well mean the dawn of a new era in the history of oil and gas mining in the Appalachian region. Incidentally, it is interesting to note that the temperature in the well at a depth of 7,000 feet is 152 degrees Fahrenheit, and the rate of increase at this depth is about 1 degree in every 51 feet.—(Credited to the Canadian Mining Institute Bulletin, May, 1918)

First Springs Used on Railways.

The first record of the use of springs on railways is George Stephenson's patent of September, 1816. The first locomotive with steel springs was the Agenorin, built by Foster and Rastrick in 1820, and now in South Kensington museum, London. This had laminated springs on the leading wheels.

Making Good Paper From Seaweed.

A Copenhagen paper manufacturer has discovered a way to make paper out of seaweed, mixing this with a small quantity of wood pulp. The paper is very cheap and tests made by the Danish government prove it to be of excellent quality.

Great Aerial Battle On In U. S. Sector.

With the American Army in France, May 30—From daybreak until this hour (9:30 a. m.) there has been a continuous series of aerial battles on the front northwest of Toul. One plane is reported to have fallen in No Man's land. There are unconfirmed reports that some German planes have been shot down, but at the moment of filing this dispatch nearly all the American aviators are either answering alarms or fighting, and accurate details are unavailable.

The sun had hardly reached the horizon on this cloudless, windless day, when large numbers of enemy planes made their appearance. The American aviators took the air one after another, as the Germans came in sight. Within 15 minutes four battles were fought over No Man's land.

When And Where To Register.

All men, regardless of Nationality, or color, and excepting only those already in the Military or Naval service of the United States, who became 21 years of age between the 6th day of June 1917 and the 5th day of June, 1918, both dates inclusive, must present themselves before a Registrar and register for military service, on June 5th, 1918.

There will be nine Registrars and registering places in Jackson County, as follows:

- Local Board, Courthouse, Jacksonville.
- T. W. Miles, Jackson County Bank Bldg., Medford.
- Fred W. Mears, Garnett Corey Bldg., Medford.
- Miss Nellie Dickey, Plaza Ashland.
- A. E. Keillogg, office, Gold Hill.
- W. C. Clemens, Postoffice, Eagle Point.
- George W. Barker, Pine Belt Bank Bldg., Butte Falls.
- E. E. Ash, Ash Hall, Trail.
- Miss Gladys Rose, residence, Applegate.

Ralph G. Jennings
Chairman Local Board.

Notice of Annual School Meeting

Notice is hereby given to the legal voters of School District No. 1, of Jackson County, State of Oregon, that the ANNUAL SCHOOL MEETING of said District will be held at School House; to begin at the hour of 4 o'clock P. M. on the third Monday of June, being the 17th day of June, A. D. 1918.

This meeting is called for the purpose of electing one Director and one Clerk and the transaction of business usual at such meeting.

Dated this 29th day of May, 1918.

ATTEST:

C. D. ABBOTT,
District Clerk.
WM. H. JOHNSON,
Chairman Board of Directors.

