

JACKSONVILLE POST

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THE THREE WISE MEN

One Christmas mystery remains unsolved. Who were the wise men of the east—the magi who followed the star of Bethlehem from afar to do homage to the newborn Saviour?

It is fair to assume from the fact that the visitors were received at court by King Herod and that they carried gifts of value that they were in their own country men of royalty or close to it. Herod evidently deemed it well to treat them with deference, for disquieted though he was by their news of the comet that was to lead them to the birthplace of the Redeemer he dissembled and told them that when they had found the newborn he would return to worship with them.

Much of our information about the early days of the Christian era comes from the monks of the fourteenth century, who delved deeply into historical sources since lost to the world. Their story of the wisemen has received wide credence. According to these monks, the wise men were three great kings called Caspar, Melchior and Balthasar. Caspar was the oldest and from the north. At the time of the birth of Christ he was sixty years old, and for more than two-thirds of that time he had ruled in Arabia. Balthasar was black, a native of Saba, from the east, and forty years old. The youngest was Melchior, from the south, whose country was Tarshish. He was twenty years old.

Impelled by some mysterious power, they dropped all the cares of state and followed a single star thirteen days and nights, without eating or sleeping, till it led them to Jerusalem.

Then the story follows that of the bible until they returned to their own countries.

The story does not stop here. It tells circumstantially the after life of the three wisemen. The good Apostle St. Thomas journeyed to their countries and baptized them, and all three went out to preach the doctrine of the Christ.

They were slain by barbarous gentiles, and later the Empress Helena, mother of Constantine, recovered their sacred bones and took them to Constantinople. Thence they were carried to Milan and finally found an ultimate resting place in Cologne, where they now are.

Send the
"POST"
as a
Christmas
Present
to your friends
away from home

ly \$1.50 per year

Judging Made HIGH SCHOOL NEWS

A. H. S. NEWS.

Weekly Publication.

Edited by A. H. S. Students.

STAFF.

Editor: Victor Gwin
Assistant Editor: Marjorie Bordwell
Sports Editor: Henry Neidermeyer
Society Editor: Ruth Eaton
Jokes Editor: Johnnie Neidermeyer
Literary Editor: Flora Manke

CENSORS.

Mr. Cook Mrs. James

EDITORIAL.

Now that fuel is so scarce throughout the country we can appreciate the adjacent forests which assure us plenty. Neither do we have to depend on the uncertain settlements of labor disputes, or on overloaded transportation facilities for our supply. Within a stone's throw of our homes and of the school house is an unlimited quantity of wood. The present snow merely makes it more easy to get extra logs.

SPORTS.

Snow balling is the main amusement at school now, as the snow has put a stop to almost all other games.

Examinations are now going on, and of course that's sport as most of know from experience.

Murphy decided that they couldn't afford to come to Applegate through the snow, Saturday, December 13, so the game wasn't played.

GENERAL NEWS ITEMS.

The committee of the Science class, appointed to investigate the cause of the present severe weather, have discovered that Mrs. James has been unpacking boxes brought from Baker county. She has promised to desist, as the Blizzards storms are not welcome here.

The Misses Roberts and Miss Spaulin did not visit their homes last week end on account of the snow.

Semester examinations will be held the last week in January.

At the School meeting recently the tax was unanimously voted.

The students of the A. V. H. S. received a pleasant letter recently from Miss Gertrude Buttler, who is now in Vancouver, Wash.

The snow has covered the grounds and stopped all basket ball practice for the time.

The monthly exams are being held this week.

The Sophomore English class is now studying the "Ancient Mariner." Coleridge is not as popular as Zane Gray.

Thirteen inches of snow was reported Thursday, Dec. 11.

School will close here December 21, to open the Monday after New Years.

The boys and girls are going to give an entertainment soon. The girls to give one part and the boys the other. The audience will then be asked to decide which is best.

Miss Helen John is still absent on account of illness.

The A. V. H. S. boys have put off practicing basket ball until the weather gets better.

The Applegate Elementary and High Schools will give an entertainment at the school house Christmas Eve.

Donald Hayward was out three days during the cold weather. The drifts up Thompson creek were too deep for his car.

JOKES.

Mr. Offenbacher (boiling over Lance's report card) "Well Lance, what did you get in department this month?" "I don't take that yet."

Mr. Cook—"What is it you want to know Glen?"

Glen McDaniels (with a thoughtful frown on his brow) "Why is it when you put a cat's tail his head squeaks?"

Dr. Davis: "Now Carl, if your papa owed the baker \$10, the grocer \$20 and the butcher \$30, how much would you have to pay?"

Carl Harriet: Nothing sir, we'd move."

Cecil Boucher received his first Christmas gift a few days ago and braving the severe cold he put it in good use (much to the horror of the girls) and comes staunchly to school each morning and although a little pale he has the stride of a man. Some where at home, safely tucked away in a shoe box, tied with pink ribbon (the gift of Stella Layton) his twelve downy hairs (two of them singed and almost spoiled from trying to smoke a moss cigarette Vance's) On the back of the box in red letters is inscribed—Dec. 6, 1919, my first crop. Mrs. Wertz says he has stopped begging for cream and a neighbor has found that their cats were picking up.

Several of the rooms spent an enjoyable part of the afternoon Friday with Xmas celebrations.

Our vacation starts the 19th and will end Jan. 5th. Everybody seems happy that we are to have a two weeks vacation.

During the vacation the J. H. S. will not be published. Merry Xmas to all!

A coasting track has been made at the school house. Come on boys with your sleds! Make good use of the snow while it is here.

Contracts for nearly \$200,000 of county highway construction to be let.

Four Days Until Xmas!

Still time enough to buy suitable gifts for your friends.

Xmas Candies & Nuts and Everything For Your XMAS DINNER

Jno. M. Williams Co.

The People's Store.

Phone 142.

Jacksonville,

Oregon

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Jacksonville High School, December 20, 1919

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By Students of J. H. S.

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CENSORS.

Mr. Godward and Miss Spulak.

EDITORIAL.

On account of the preparation for a Christmas program during this week, our paper has to be necessarily shorter than usual. By the time the paper reaches its readers our Christmas program will have been presented. We hope that it will meet with the approval of the public for it is the result of a very short but intense preparation and the whole hearted co-operation of pupils and teachers.

SPORTS.

Since the snow has been on the ground the greatest sport of the students has been sleigh riding.

In regard to basket ball playing it is still undecided which hall shall be used to play in. We have not heard from the owner of the U. S. hall yet. Whether he will let us have it or not is a very interesting question at present.

"Always remember" said Paul's father, "that what ever you attempt, there is only one way to learn and that is by learning at the bottom. There are no exceptions to this rule." "None at all," said Paul. "None," said father. "Then" asked Paul, "how about swimming?"

The number of pupils absent in school the last few days has been larger than before on account of the heavy snow preventing them from attending. This will lower our monthly average for attendance very much.

The end of the first semester is almost here; many are getting ready for the "quiz."

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AS OVERHEARD BY THE HIGH SCHOOL.

Clara Gammans' grandmother has come from Texas to spend Christmas at the Gammans' home.

The boys of Mrs. Wertz's room went after a Christmas tree for their room Monday.

Nathaniel Smith's grandmother from Nebraska is visiting at her home.

Mrs. Hall, teacher of the 7th and 8th grades, expects to spend her vacation in California.

CHAFF.

Goldie: "What kind of hair tonic do you use?"

Elva: "Now say aren't you getting a bit personal in spots?"

Teacher: "Is any one absent today?"

Dalt: "Yes, Paul Ager is absent-minded."

"Snow Bound" is the excuse given by Margaret and Lucile Garrett for their recent absences.

Dalt: (while practicing for Xmas) "Why don't you sing 'Keep the Home Fires Burning' or 'O How I Hate to Get Up in the Morning.'"

"Why doesn't Jim play and romp?"

"He's afraid he'll rumple up his pomp."

One of those mountains that protect the Rogue River valley from storms and blizzards recently slipped out of the way and allowed a snow storm to slip in.

THE REAL CHRISTMAS SPIRIT.

By FLORA MANKE.

Nettie Armstrong was sitting at her desk with a large pile of uncorrected papers in front of her. It seemed to her an endless task.

It was fast growing dark and the wind howled dismally around the small building that was really a very poor apology for a school house. She must soon prepare for leaving the little school house that she had grown to love. Even the dingy looking room with its rough benches hewn out of logs from the surrounding forest, the torn map of North America with most of the names worn off by means of constant journeys of the pointer over its surface. The dingy windows and rusty stove in the center of the room did not look so badly now as when she first came out to this little Minnesota town away from everywhere three years before. Now as she was going to leave and go home to her friends in Nebraska her heart filled with remorse, when she thought of leaving the place she had learned to love. The people too that lived in the back woods, appealed to her fancy. Never had she en-

joyed herself as she had the last three years.

She gathered up her books, put on her wraps and stepped out into the whirling snow. How she wished she was at home this evening of all times. Christmas Eve was the time of great festivities at home. But she could not gratify her wishes. Her heart was heavy as she entered the gate at Mrs. Nelsons where she stayed.

The early part of the evening dragged on until nearly eight o'clock, when a sound of sleigh bells were heard. Soon there came a great stamping of feet on the porch and Mrs. Nelson hurried to open the door.

In flocked people big and small, old and young.

"Three cheers for our teacher," said some one.

When they were all in the house, there was certainly a sense of holiday happiness in the air.

"I knew, Nettie, that you were terribly disappointed about not going home so I asked our neighbors to come in for a good time and I guess they expected to have it," said Mrs. Nelson smiling on the assembly. "Now you take charge, Nettie, and everyone have a good time."

The evening was spent in the most enjoyable manner. Games were played and old favorite songs were sung. The country folks joined in till their voices made the old house fairly ring.

When the singing was over Mrs. Nelson threw open the wide doors and Nettie beheld a sight to bewilder her, for in the center of the room stood a large Christmas tree, fairly glowing with lights and good cheer. The branches were laden with gifts until they nearly reached the floor.

Then Santa Claus came in to the delight of the children, and gifts were distributed among the guests. There was something for everyone and the rude little gifts made Nettie happier, for she knew they were made with loving hands and thankful hearts.

During all this hilarity another sleigh was plowing through the snow and when they arrived at Nelson's two people hurried to the house. But all of this was unnoticed by the revelers.

"Come now Nettie, the best part of the evening is yet to come" said Mrs. Nelson leading her to the other room.

At the door Mrs. Nelson left her and told her to go in alone. She hesitated then opened the door and entered. At first she was so surprised that she just stood still and the next moment she was in her mother's arms sobbing out her joy.

"Oh mother do you know this is the happiest Christmas I ever had," she said when the first greetings were over.