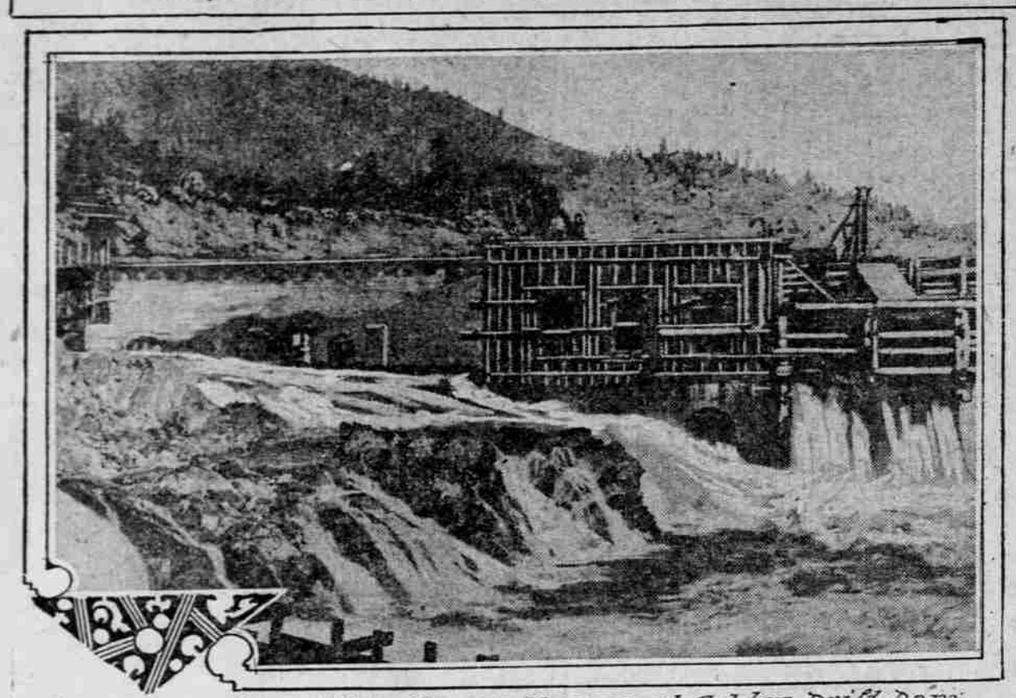
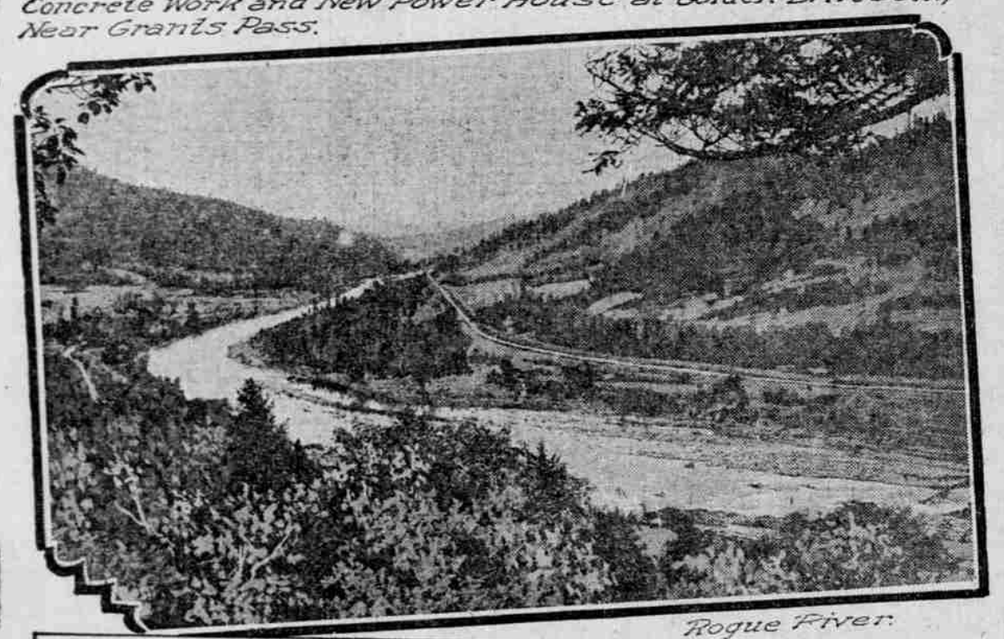
SOUTHERN OREGON, RICH IN SOIL AND TIMBER, IS LAND OF PROMISE

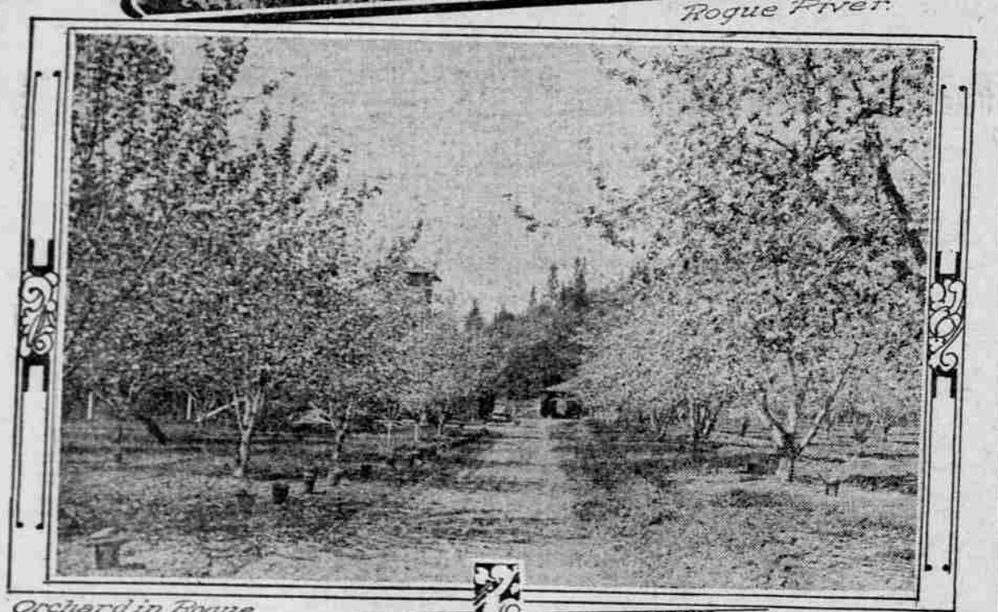
One-Fifteenth of Nation's Standing Timber Is in Six Counties, Gold Reposes in Mountains, Fertile Fields Loom Everywhere in Beautiful Rogue River Valley and Industries Are Humming.



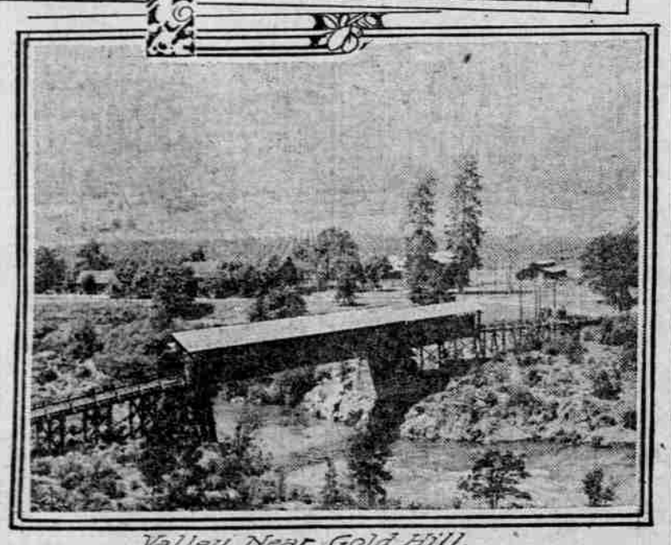
Concrete Work and New Power House at Golden Drift Dam, Near Grants Pass.



Rogue River.



Orchard in Rogue River Valley.



Valley Near Gold Hill.

BY BEN H. LAMPMAN.

GOLD HILL, Or., Jan. 2.—(Special.)—Statistically, Oregon is the modern land of promise. Folks in Southern Oregon have the pardonable failing of believing that their particular corner of the delectable land was not entirely overlooked when Providence passed around the good things. They back this faith substantially with statistics that are genuine and surprising. They are no idle visionaries, but plain ranchers and business men who believe in the future of the district and are willing to put their conclusions to the test.

Timber Wealth Great.

One-fifth of all the standing timber in the United States is within the confines of old Oregon. Here is a hostage of the future worth considering. One-third of this huge natural wealth stands in Southern Oregon. This six counties of Oregon—the southern tier—possess one-fifteenth of all the standing timber in the Nation. And this timber is no common stuff, either; it is the cream of the world's supply—giant sugar pine, white pine, yellow pine, Oregon pine, or fir, Port Orford cedar and various smaller but valuable varieties.

The territory, of which Jackson County is a part, scales up to 19,000,000,000 board feet of standing timber. Given a capacity of 100,000 board feet daily per mill, 40 sawmills must labor for a century and a half to convert this resource into lumber. Bid your railroads make up trains of 60 cars each, load every train to capacity, and 137,791 trains would barely suffice to carry the converted timber wealth of Southern Oregon, and 8,267,460 cars would roll out to the markets of the world before the present supply of marketable timber was exhausted. The busy statistician has computed that conservation of young timber and its natural growth would have prepared the second mammoth crop long before the first had become planks and sawdust.

Prospector Is Perennial.

More than half a century has elapsed since the genus prospector first made his Mecca the valley of the Rogue. From that day to the present at least $20,000,000 in gold has been salvaged from placer sand and gouged or crushed from the quartz veins of the hills and mountains.

Professor A. N. Winchell, field chief of the Oregon Bureau of Mines and Geology, says in his published report:

"The mineral resources of the Gold Hill district include building stone, road material, limestone, shale, clay, coal, asbestos, mica, mercury, iron copper, silver and gold. They are varied and important, as well as, for the most part, accessible from the railroad which crosses the district from east to west."

This statement is largely applicable to all Southern Oregon. Three vast copper deposits have alone been exploited and developed—the Blue Ledge, the Waldo and the Almeda, the last two having smelters. The Blue Ledge is considered to be one of the most important of all known copper deposits. Near Gold Hill is the Chisholm copper property, for which its owner has refused several flattering offers.

Coal fields of commercial importance and great area are found in different parts of the territory, notably near Medford and west of Grants Pass. Federal geologists say they are worthy of great development. To the industrial future of the region they are of great importance. Other mineral resources are in proportion.

Early in the coming Summer the Beaver-Portland Cement Company will operate the first active cement plant in Oregon, at Gold Hill, at a construction cost of nearly $600,000. The plant will have a maximum capacity of 1400 barrels of high-grade cement daily, and will furnish employment to 70 operatives.

Within the past month representatives of the sugar interests of the East have visited Jackson and Josephine counties with a proposal to construct a $650,000 beet sugar factory at a point in the Rogue River Valley, to be determined later, on the assurance that an annual acreage of 5000 will be devoted to sugar beet culture. The campaign to sign up a necessary acreage undoubtedly will be waged to speedy and successful conclusion.

Irrigation District Planned.

Realizing the almost vital necessity of improving fertile, but semi-aridlands by systematic irrigation, a meeting of hundreds of ranchers and business men, the most representative of the Upper Rogue River Valley, was recently held in Medford, to take preliminary action for an irrigation district. As a result of the action started at that time, many thousands of Oregon acres will soon establish a new record for productivity.

Anything that grows out of doors in a temperate clime springs blithely from the soil of Southern Oregon. Witness the world-wide fame of the Rogue River apple and pear. Witness the profuse exhibits of garden truck, grains and grasses, small fruits of every variety and the wealth of agricultural and horticultural exhibits, labeled "Southern Oregon," on State Fair days at Salem.

The valley of the Rogue, proper, is peopled with persons who live in pretty homes. Trim little bungalows stand demurely beside every country road or along the Pacific Highway. These are prosperous ranches, if their owners have the slightest gift of management. Each has its orchard, from a few acres to several sections, but all the eggs are not carried in one basket, as the lush green fields of flowering alfalfa, the ten-foot corn and the records of hog and cattle exports bear testimony.

Opportunity in Hills.

Leave the main arteries of the highway, however, and fare forth along a little creek valley of the hundreds that pay tribute to the waterpower of the Rogue. Here, too are homes; well-tilled acres stretch out to the twin ridges, sleek porkers hunt for acorns everywhere beneath the moss-draped oaks, cattle that have never known a hard Winter lift heads to stare at the invader. The creek valleys are the not inconsiderable arteries that send vigor to the main valley below.

Fare farther and you enter the smiling quiet of the hills. You are treading the domain that holds in trust one-fifteenth of the Nation's timber supply. From an occasional deer track in the dust or damp you come upon scores. They are everywhere, last night's evidence of the life that moves by day in the fir thickets and the manzanita tangle. A ruffed grouse, locally known as the "native pheasant," whirls in short flight to the hillside. The helmet quail leads a covey of 20 likely youngsters across your path. From the chapparal the mountain quail, or plumed partridge, breaks cover with a scurry and blurring beat of wings. A stream no wider than a stride goes chortling down to the Rogue. Drink of it—it is hill water, chaste and clear from the leaf-roofed laboratory above you. The water rests for a moment in that pool by the fallen tree. If you look closely you will see them, a score of mountain trout facing upstream for the expected fly. The hills, so stockmen say, with their limitless range and clement Winters, comprise a stockmen's paradise. They are not less fertile than the valley, nor do they lack wide stretches of level tillable loam—they are the undiscovered country that awaits the homebuilders.

Two Roads Have Meaning.

But a trifle over a year ago the County of Jackson set an example and inspiration to the cause of good roads, by voting a $500,000 bond issue for a paved Pacific Highway from Siskiyou, Cal., to the Josephine County line. Ashland, Medford and Central Point already are linked by this hard-surfaced thoroughfare—one of the finest in America. Work on the remainder will be rushed the coming Spring and Summer.

The second road is one of ties and steel. Like the first, it owes its inception to the courage and enterprise of co-operating citizens—the people of Grants Pass. Ten miles of municipally-owned road already have been constructed toward the Illinois valley, one of the garden spots of Oregon. Eventually the road will be pushed to the coast port of Crescent City, Cal., affording a local outlet to the cheap water rate of the Panama Canal. This road will open a large area of valuable and undeveloped territory, as well as affording competitive water transportation to the converted resources of Southern Oregon. The City of Roseburg, with the same intent, has voted $500,000 bonds to assist in building a road to the port of Marshfield.

Future Has Keys.

The twin keys to Southern Oregon's future, that fit to a nicety the locks of the treasure house, are power and transportation. Westerly through the counties of Jackson, Josephine and Curry, the Rogue hurries to the Pacific, breaking in a tumult of cascades or slipping smoothly down a 20-foot fall in a few hundred yards. The Rogue is a giant for power, and a glutton for service. Engineers estimate the stream to be susceptible of more than 300,000-horsepower development.

Two great power companies occupy the field. Of these the California-Oregon company, with a half-dozen established plants, is the eldest. In Jackson County the California-Oregon operates a large plant at Prospect, near the head of the river, and one at Gold Ray, six miles east of this city. The company has been of much service in the upbuilding of the valley, supplying electric current for lighting, power service and private irrigation systems.

The Rogue River public service corporation, which succeeded to the rights and properties of a baker's dozen of smaller companies, is vigorously waging a power programme that will bring rich benefits to the Lower Rogue River valley and all Southern Oregon. The local headquarters of this company are at Grants Pass.

Big Dam Is Under Way.

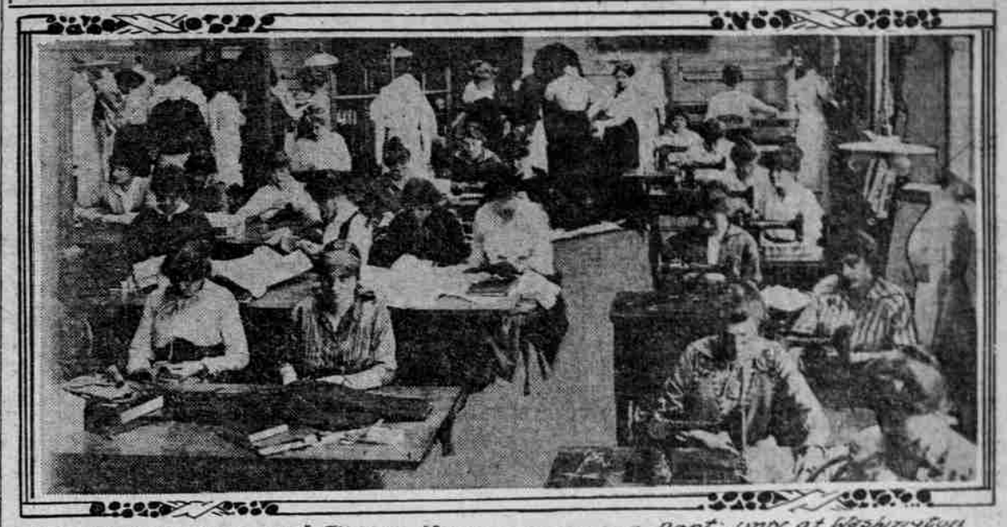
A concrete dam, for the development of 5000-horsepower, now is under construction just east of Gold Hill, at one of the public service corporation's several power sites. A unit for the generation of 1500 electrical horsepower already is completed. Most of this power already is contracted for by the Beaver Portland cement people. The corporation has made a proposal to the City of Medford, now under consideration by the City Council, to supply the city with electrical current of which the municipality would be the retailer—at a 50 per cent saving. Should the tender be accepted the remaining units of the Gold Hill plant will be completed immediately. The Golden Drift dam, near Grants Pass, will be electrified the coming Spring for the development of power for irrigation. The company has more than 35 miles in completed ditches in the vicinity of Grants Pass, and the programme includes the construction of many more.

Transportation and power problems are caring for themselves in Southern Oregon, and the long-awaited era of intensive development is near at hand. Lower cost of power means the unlocking of idle mines, the blessing of irrigation to fruitful acres, the stimulation of industrial enterprise, and a general awakening. Lower cost of transportation means a free entrance, on terms of equality, to the markets of the world.

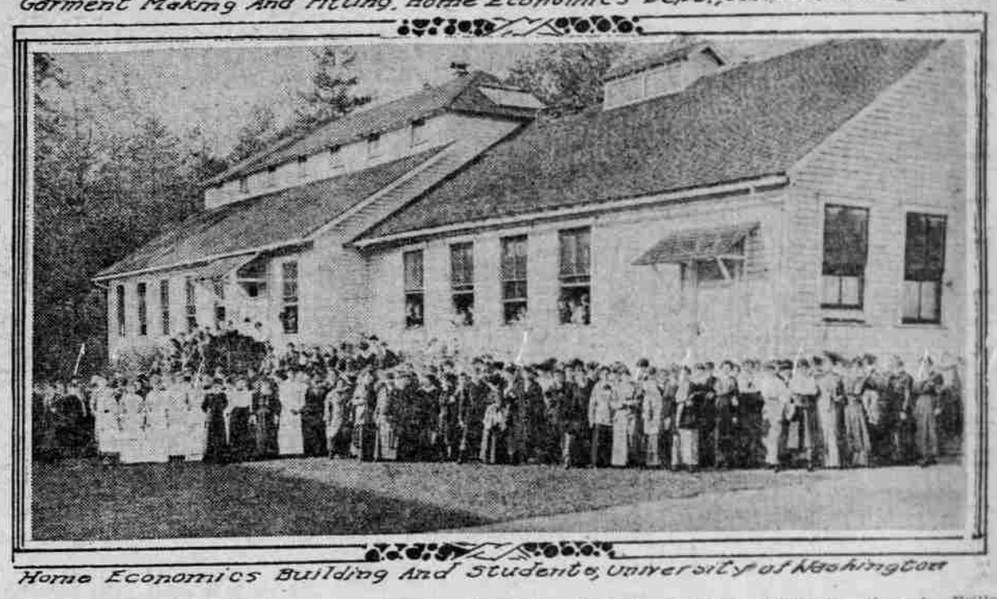
The people of Southern Oregon look toward 1915 with hope and confidence.

SHIRTWAIST MAKING BECOMES FINE ART TO UNIVERSITY GIRLS

Designing, Knowledge of Color and Cut First Essentials for Beginner to Learn and All Products Must Pass Inspection Before Elaborate Work Is Permitted to Students.



Garment Making And Fitting, Home Economics Dept., Univ. of Washington



Home Economics Building And Students, University of Washington

BY D'LOS SUTHERLAND.

UNIVERSITY OF WASHINGTON, Seattle, Jan. 2.—(Special.)—Why is a shirtwaist? If you're a woman, the answer is: "Because." If you're a man, the response is: "None of your business." One can learn much about shirtwaists on an excursion through a woman's garment factory or a home economics laboratory, but everyone carefully avoids any question which seeks to arrive at the bottom of the problem. There are things that mortals must not know.

Anyway, since shortly after Eve, this article of woman's wardrobe has been coming down through the ages, unquestioned and slighted by the philosopher. Hardly a thought has been given this dainty garment outside the secret chambers of Poiret or of women folks themselves.

True, the lines have changed. From fluffy sleeves to none at all, from basque effects of pleated taffeta to snug-fitting waistcoats with a maline collar, the blouse has flitted. From navy, taupe, rose and black to Roman stripes the color scheme has come and gone. Yet all the world has never known just why. But the technique—that's another matter. That is revealed by an exploration of the department of home economics at the University of Washington.

One Braves Rows of Girls.

If the explorer be feminine the task is easy, but if masculine it is beastly hard. Technical terms and an understanding of the things to be investigated are necessary, hence great embarrassment upon the part of a lone member of the sterner sex, whose knowledge of the needle begins and ends with its availability as a surgical instrument; also smiles on the faces of the members of the class in "shirtwaisting."

One youth had the nerve to tread the paths untrod by man before. He armed himself with a bit of information and a direction or two, then plunged resolutely but tremblingly into the classroom. It might have been a shirtwaist factory. There were rows and rows of girls, bending over bunches of fluffy white material, sending the needle back and forth, creating buttonholes or attaching sleeves. And in front, grim as a factory foreman (in the eyes of the explorer) sat the instructor.

In the next room were still more girls, these draping their partly finished products over black forms, which resembled Venuses in the absence of arms, but were even more unfortunate, being quite headless. Beyond these were other girls laboring in a designing room, advanced students who work out the harmony of colors and materials. They were mixing colors and painting designs on paper for flowered cloth. (What a blow if the late Bulgarian abominations were fashioned here.)

These things were learned, thanks to the exposition of the instructor.

Upon entering the profession of blouse producer, the candidate must first go through the elementary stage of making plain and fancy stitches in canvas. If the apprentice has had any experience at home, or in high school, this period is but a day or two. Then the laundry bag is taken up. Not till the student has succeeded in producing a bag that might pass unabashed in any ethical laundry, the shirtwaist is courted.

Design Is First Step.

In "shirtwaisting," first a design is drawn. The material and the colors are selected. Herein lies the art. Frills and fripperies are forgotten. Simplicity in shirtwaists, one learns, is just as necessary as simplicity in any other form of art. The colors chosen must blend with the eyes, the hair, the complexion. The design must be created to harmonize and fit the form. The material used must be of a quality and texture that is economical and becoming. So the three essentials in "shirtwaisting" are material, color and design.

When the blouse has been completed it is worn by the model for whom it was made before a member of the fine arts faculty for final inspection. The shirtwaist is criticised and the maker learns her mistakes. Perhaps she weeps a little; more likely she doesn't. If her mistakes were bad she goes back to laundry bags, but if inspection is passed with flying colors, there is the heaven of party gowns and infants' clothes waiting here.

Every shirtwaist lies in bond for a month after it is finished, to insure the department of earnest work. If the waist became the property of the girl as soon as it was made, the work would be rushed through and all the fine principles would be lost.

Nearly 530 girls are taking work in the home economics at the University of Washington. Many of them are residents of Portland and the vicinity. They find themselves sadly hampered in their present one-story, temporary, frame structure, but the university has asked the legislature for $300,000 for a new and adequate building, and the students are hopeful. If the work were confined to making shirtwaists, they might get on fairly well, but this is only one of the many useful things that are learned by students in home economics.

LIFE MEMBERSHIPS' SALE BUILDS NEW CLUBHOUSE

Laurelhurst Women Abong Prime Movers of Plan Which Culminates in Construction, Completion and Initiation at House-Warming Party.

The new Laurelhurst Clubhouse, situated at the northern boundary of Ladd Park, near Thirty-ninth street, just completed, was the scene of a house-warming on Tuesday evening. The funds for the construction of the beautiful building were secured by the sale of life memberships in the Laurelhurst Club to interested residents of the district. The furniture was paid for by the women of Laurelhurst, who have been working for two years to accumulate the fund.

The selection of the furnishings was made by Mrs. J. C. English, Mrs. O. J. Humphrey and Mrs. H. S. McCutcheon. The big fireplace at the end of the hall gives a hospitable appearance. The furnishings are in perfect taste. The decorations for the opening night were in greens and holly. Mrs. Robert McBride had charge of the decorating, assisted by Mrs. Fred Drake, Mrs. Frank Paris and Mrs. Otto Ruedy. Max Smith, Clarke Bros. and the Tonseth Floral Company sent flowers and good wishes. In the clubhouse is a large dancing floor, with a balcony overlooking, furnished with tables for card playing. A billiard-room, kitchen, lockers and other modern equipment are found in the building. Dr. E. Tracy Parker made the announcements and, assisted by Mrs. Herbert S. McCutcheon, had charge of the function.

The musical programme for afternoon and evening were arranged by Mrs. Waldemar Lind. Mrs. Ralph Walker played several of her own compositions on the piano, and Mrs. Nettie Taylor, Mrs. Ione Townsend Wells and Miss Nona Lawler sang groups of songs, with Mrs. James C. Ambrose and Miss Margaret Lamberson as accompanists.

In the evening Dr. J. D. Fenton, president of the Laurelhurst Club, made a short speech of welcome, and Mayor Albee, whose home is near the clubhouse, was called on for a few "well-chosen remarks." John Claire Monteith and Mrs. Raymond Sullivan rendered vocal selections, and Frank G. Eichenlaub gave two numbers on the violin, accompanied at the piano by Mrs. Beatrice Hidden Eichenlaub. Dancing then was indulged in to a late hour.

The following members received the guests:

Mesdames:
Herbert McCutcheon
Irvin Butterworth
A. H. McCurtain
Robert McBride
J. C. English
Owen Summers
W. F. Greer
L. H. Maxwell
J. O. Humphrey
T. S. Townsend
Charles Barenstecher
H. L. Keeney
F. B. Wire
John Valentine
H. R. Albee
Robert F. Brandon
L. H. Howland
Hugh Glen
F. H. Brown
F. G. Wentworth

The following matrons presided at the table:

Mesdames:
Charles Ringler
Charles H. Steele
Robert F. Brandon
F. E. Broadpight
J. Emil Nelson
O. W. Marshall
O. C. Hall
Frank E. Clements
Duane Fellows
Homer I. Keeney
L. H. Howland
A. H. McCurtain

The refreshments were in charge of Mrs. O. C. Holmes, assisted by Mrs. Ferdinand Reed, Mrs. Irvin Butterworth and Mrs. J. O. Humphrey. The young women who served were:

Misses—
Lucille Wyman
Janet Lauderdale
Hazel Christiansen
Marcia Parker
Ruth Young
Ruth Norton
Gilberta Allenhoff
Louise Allenhoff
May Thomas
Edith Strowbridge
Roberta Kilham
Christian Forbes
June Williams
Esther Butterworth
Louise Hammond

Messrs. Leonard Greer, Nelson English and Jack Wentworth also assisted.

MILL BUSY WITH REPAIRS

New Railroad, Dry Kilns and Storage Sheds Building at McCleary.

ELMA, Wash., Jan. 2.—(Special.)—Most of the mills and camps around Elma have been closed for some time. The White Star has not operated for several weeks, but probably will start early this month. The Vance Lumber Company at Malone and the big factory and sawmill at McCleary run regularly. At McCleary repairs are being made and a new railroad being built. New dry kilns and storage sheds at the door factory will soon make it possible to work at least part of the crew all night.

The Chehalis Fir Door Company has orders enough to keep it busy until September. The Saginaw, Green Cedar and Mack logging camps are making preparations to resume operations. The shingle mills will start within about 60 days at least.

BOGUS DOLLAR TANGLES

Charles H. Pool Is Held Under $2500 on Complaint of Woman.

Charles H. Pool, arrested by Detective Glenn T. Howell on a charge of having tried to pass a counterfeit dollar on Mrs. Emma Crawford, of 308½ Davis street, was yesterday held under $2500 cash bail to await action by the United States grand jury, which meets February 1.

Mrs. Crawford, who was the principal witness against Pool yesterday, said that he applied to her for a room.

Pool gave her a dollar, she said, and she told him she would have to go get the change. Whereupon, she testified, Pool took hold of her, saying that she could not go away with his dollar. She called an old man who stays at her house, and Pool released her. Then she put in a police call, and Pool, who had crossed the street and hidden behind a billboard, was arrested.

Later in the evening Detectives Howell, Hyde and United States Secret Service Agent Glover searched a scow at the foot of Everett street, where Pool had been living, and found portions of a counterfeiting outfit, including books on metallurgy.

It is believed that the detectives reached Pool's scow just a few minutes too late to capture an elaborate counterfeiting outfit. Pool is believed to have had a confederate.

$1 IS CONSCIENCE MONEY

Man Who Violated "Dump No Garbage" Sign Sends Pay to City.

To relieve his conscience, which has bothered him because he violated the law by dumping garbage on a vacant lot where there was a "Dump No Garbage" sign, a man who failed to give his name, yesterday sent City Health OfficerOfficer Marcellus a $1 bill which he said was payment to the city for the trouble he put the city in removing the garbage. Inclosed in the letter accompanying the remittance were two clippings from a religious paper.

The man who wrote the letter said he has "become one of God's children" recently and was cleaning up all his past dishonesties. Dr. Marcellus gave the dollar to Mayor Albee, who put it in a fund for charity.

ALL ESTATE IS LEFT WIDOW

Petition for Probate of Seneca Smith Properties Filed.

The petition for the probate of the estate of the late Seneca Smith, ex-Circuit Judge, who died December 28, was filed in County Clerk Coffey's office, yesterday. The valuation of the estate is $15,000.

The entire property is left to the widow, Mrs. Susan Southworth Smith, by the will, which is dated April 23, 1907. The petition names F. S. Myers, R. S. Greenleaf and E. W. Barnes as appraisers. Mrs. Smith is named executrix.

PARK BUREAU GOES "DRY"

Employes Now Must Not Have Liquor on Breaths When They Report.

Portland's park bureau has gone dry. Tomorrow it will be a serious violation of rules and regulations for any employe in any of the parks to have liquor on their breath when they report for work or at any time during working days. The order has been issued by Park Superintendent Coville.

There has been considerable complaint that some of the employes, who deal with the public in the parks, have liquor on their breath.