Angling Extraordinary

(Note—The following is from the pen of Emerson Hough, published in the Saturday Evening Post of March 18. The data was gathered by Mr. Hough on the occasion of his visit at Crater Lake and in the valley for a week a year ago last July. Mr. Hough and wife were entertained for a week in southern Oregon by the writer at the expense of the springs water commission, in the hope of getting some good stories on the springs development and the sporting possibilities of this section. This story goes to two million people through the columns of the Post and is worth thousands of dollars to our enterprise.

From the Pen of Emerson Hough.

Without sodium chloride life would not amount to much. There would be no sort of cooking that would ever get an encore. There would be no packing or canning industry, and not very much commerce of any sort. The codfish would pass away. The mackerel would no longer delight the palates of those who dwell far from the stern and rock-bound coast. Without salt the waste of the world would be so enormously increased that the world could not carry its own industrial burdens. Salt is a part of us as well as a part of the things we use. From deer to diva, all the world needs salt. Doctors use it to infuse life into a waning circulatory system. Indeed, science figures out nowadays that it can nearly produce life itself by means of certain saline reactions.

Give a horse a taste of rock salt and he becomes friskier. Cattle require salt occasionally. Deer and mountain sheep will go any distance to a salt lick. Even the cold-blooded and somewhat unintellectual fish family seems to have sense enough to go once in a while to the sea when it has the chance. The strongest, gamest, handsomest and most toothsome of all our fishes are those that make the journey to the sea. Not without reason is the salmon called the king of fishes. He has tasted the revivifying salt.

There are salmon that never get to the sea, yet still remain good examples of the salmon family. The ouananiche, the landlocked salmon of certain eastern lakes, is such a salmon; a good fish and active, but one that does not attain a quarter of the weight of members of the family which make the pilgrimage to the salt waters. A salmon somewhat similar to the landlocked salmon of the east is the steelhead of certain western rivers; but the steelhead, though he can live the year round in fresh water, is at his best when, like the salmon, he can make a pilgrimage to the ocean and back again to the fresh-water rivers. Unlike the salmon, he does not die after spawning. There is no gamer fish that swims than this same hammered-down, compact salmon. No matter what the scientists call him, he is a small and lusty trout, of bold fresh-water rivers, that has gone to sea and returned better for it.

The greatest of all steelhead rivers is the Rogue river of Oregon. The fish there run up to ten or twelve pounds at times. The Rogue river itself is one of the most beautiful rivers in all the world and passes through a mountain valley that is fairly to be called one of the beauty spots of the earth's surface. The river is a bold, rushing torrent, with alternating rapids and pools—indeed, an ideal salmon river. It has salmon also—the silver salmon of the sea—running in weight up to forty, fifty or sixty pounds. If these fish would take the fly—if by any process of human ingenuity they could be coaxed to learn that habit—at once Oregon would spring into a fame that would reach to all the corners of the world. There is not a more perfect salmon river out-of-doors than the Rogue river; and, after the king salmon himself, the steelhead is the one fish that ought to and does occupy those waters.

Time was when the Rogue river produced steelheads in any quantity desired. Today there are still enough of the fish to offer fairly successful angling. There are good seasons and bad seasons, depending on the status of net fishing at the mouth of the river. Some of the Oregon towns think that all netting ought to be stopped, so that the steelheads can make their way in numbers to the upper waters of the rivers. Other towns, more dependent on the commercial fisheries, are in favor of elaving the nets at the mouths of the rivers. Sometimes there is a compromise measure on the staute books, under which commercial fishermen are allowed to net salmon at the mouth of the river, but are obliged to return to the water all the steelheads taken in the nets.

It is easily predicable what the result of this sort of law would be and, indeed, is: the steelheads are not always returned to the ocean, but sometimes find their way into tin cans. The usual American custom is to use the gifts of Nature unsparingly. To an unprejudiced observer this does not seem the best form of business practice. The Rogue river, full of steelheads, would in these days of increasing travel and decreasing sport very soon be one of the best publicity agents and one of the best revenue producers Oregon could have.

As it was and as it is, however, steelhead angling on Rogue river is one of the most exciting forms of angling practiced in any land—one of the most difficult and dangerous. It far and away surpasses salmon angling in all the qualities of skill and daring required for success. It has been the fortune of the writer to fight a forty-pound salmon on the Grand Cascapedia, of Quebec; and surely in dignity and splendor there is no sport with the rod entitled to the palm over that form of salmon angling. None the less, it is free of risk and is pursued under conditions of ease and comfort, as well as of safety. The excitement lies in the combat between the man and the fish.

In this Rogue river angling for steelhead the case is quite otherwise. The combat between man and fish is there, but also the combat between man and Nature—Nature bent on destruction; Nature riotous and uncontrolled. The angler for the steelhead must take his life in his hands when he wades into that mountain torrent in pursuit of his sport. There are a few places on the river where a boat can be used, but boat fishing for steelhead is not de rigueur and, indeed, is practically unknown. It is wading angling raised to the nth degree. Of all the angling in the world it is of the highest class in those qualities requiring courage and skill alike. Push it just beyond its natural status of risk and it would no longer be sport.

The Rogue river wader for steelhead risks his life no matter how good a swimmer he is. The water runs from two to twenty feet in depth, and the river in many places is more than a hundred yards wide, while the momentum of the downcoming flood is something enormous. Any man who knows the downthrust of even a smallish rapid stream will know how to estimate the strength of this tremendous river. Moreover, the footing is not always very secure.

Deep Wading for Steelhead.

This is lava country, and there are great rifts of lava rock lying like flat dams here and there almost entirely across the course of the river. These may alternate with what the local men call smooth rock, which offers at best only slippery footing for the wader. Now and again there are cross cracks or upthrust bowlders of lava that send the water up in foam. Again, there are long gravel reaches, where deep and silent pools give the river a rest.

The trout fisher naturally takes to the rapid water. Knee-deep seems pretty deep on some of these white-water channels; hip-dep is more than most strangers will care to undertake. But waist-deep and shoulder-deep the Rogue river angler of the first class will do. How he does it is an art not taken on at once by the stranger. Little by little the local man learns the bottom of the river—learns how to balance against it. There is quite an art in wading fast water, and a skillful mountaineer will cross a river where a tenderfoot would lose his footing at once. It is enough to say that the successful Rogue river angler must be game to go in above waist-deep and be able to stand securely enough to cast a very long line, even when thus half submerged.

The fish have grown cunning of late years. They lie entirely out of reach from the shore. Wade your best, you yet must do fifty, sixty or seventy feet of line, and must keep your wits about you all the time. The fish itself has no mercy on the angler; and, in turn, the angler himself feels at liberty to beach a steelhead whenever he gets the chance.

Sometimes large takes are made, but of late days the man who kills half a dozen steelheads in a day is doing very well. His fish may run from three to eight, ten, or even twelve pounds. These larger fish in this bold and rushing water are, under the conditions that absolutely govern the sport, almost impossible to stop. Skillful anglers are content if they kill one out of six that strike. Indeed, take steelhead angling all the way through, the angler rarely breaks fifty-fifty with his quarry.

There are two schools of Rogue river steelhead anglers—those who stick to the fly and those who take to the spoon. The spoon used on the Rogue river is a singular affair, always of copper and very large—about the size proper for muskellunge angling in the middle west. Once in a while a genuine salmon will strike one of these spoons, and cases have been known where forty-pound fish have been killed by a trout angler. This spoon is usually handled as the frog fisherman for bass works his frog bait—by means of a giant cane pole and a line about as long as the pole.

You will see some of the local anglers—once in a while mere boys—wading down the middle of this river, at times making a crossing from side to side; and every moment you expect to see them rushed downstream, and so an end of it. But they pick their way along gingerly, slowly, more than waist-deep very often, sometimes supporting themselves with the butt of the cane pole—the reel is commonly put up five feet or so above the bottom of the pole in order to keep it dry. As such an angler wades down the stream he flogs the water on both sides as far as he can reach, and is able to fish very handily the fast waters and the heads of pools lying below the rapids. It is perhaps true that more steelheads are caught on the cane pole and copper spoon than in any other way. Let no effete easterner sneer at this sport, for the betting is ten to one that he himself can not practice. The art of holding one's footing on the smooth rock or on the uneven lava surfaces is one not picked up in a day.

The lesser school of steelhead anglers stick to the artificial fly; in fact, they are salmon anglers par excellent, though they are obliged to wade in order to angle—they cannot, as in the case of many Newfoundland, New Brunswick, Quebec and Norway salmon waters, fish from the shore or from a boat.

The steelhead acts very much like

(Continued on Page Seven)

Mr. Went-And-Cut-It —Here's Mr. 'Gets-It'

The New Plan Corn Cure That's as Sure as the Rising Sun.

"Glad to **meat** you!" says the razor to the corn. "I'll **bleed** for you!" says the corn to the razor. Razors and corns love each other. Corns love to

"Why, O Why, Did I Do It? 'Gets-It' for Me After This—If I Live!"

be cut, picked, gouged, salved, plastered and jerked out.—they grow faster. Mr. and Mrs. Went-and-Cut-It realize it now,—they use "Gets-It" instead—it's the wonderful, simple corn-cure that never fails. Stops pain. You apply it in 2 seconds, it dries at once, the corn is doomed. Nothing to stick to the stocking or press on the corn. It means good-night to plasters, salves, diggers, razors and toe-bundling. You can wear smaller shoes. Your corns will come right off, "clean as a whistle." Never inflames healthy flesh. The world's biggest selling corn cure.

"Gets-It" is sold by druggists everywhere, 25c a bottle, or sent direct by E. Lawrence & Co., Chicago, Ill.

Sold in Ashland and recommended as the world's best Corn remedy by McNair Bros. and J. J. McNair.

After Grip— Winter Colds —Bad Blood

You are pale, thin, weak—with little vitality. Your liver is sluggish and the bad blood causes your stomach muscles to lose their elasticity and become flabby and weak—then indigestion.

Doctor Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, purely vegetable and free from alcohol or narcotics, is the great and powerful blood purifier of to-day. Extracted from American forest herbs and roots. Contains no alcohol. Ingredients printed on wrapper.

Take it as directed and it will search out impure and poisonous matter throughout the system and eliminate it through the natural channels.

All dealers in medicines can supply Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery in liquid or tablet form, or send ten cents in one-cent stamps to Dr. Pierce, Invalids' Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y., for trial package of tablets.

WHAT WOMEN OF OUR NATIVE STATE SAY.

Eugene, Oregon.—"In raising my family I have always found that I could depend on Dr. Pierce's remedies for all ailments. I gave them the 'Golden Medical Discovery' for tonsilitis, sore throat, bad coughs and grip, and it always cured them. I also gave them the 'Pleasant Pellets' for sick headache, biliousness and constipation. I am glad to recommend them."—Mrs. Carrie Dean, 11 N. Lawrence Street.

Announcements

(Paid Advertisement.)

District Attorney

THIS IS TO CERTIFY that I expect to be a candidate for nomination for the office of Prosecuting Attorney on the Republican ticket at the primary election next ensuing to be held in and for Jackson county, Oregon.

It will be remembered that I held that office when the district embraced the counties of Josephine, Jackson, Klamath and Lake. I refer to that record.

C. B WATSON.

District Attorney.

I hereby announce that I have filed my declaration of intention to become a candidate for the Republican nomination for the office of District Attorney for Jackson county, Oregon, subject to the decision of the Republican party in the primary election to be held May 19, 1916. G. M. ROBERTS.

DISTRICT ATTORNEY—The first of the year a number of Republicans, including many who approved of my efforts in the interest of the taxpayers as State Representative four years ago, requested me to become a candidate for the office of District Attorney, inasmuch as there would be, in addition to the regular duties of the criminal and juvenile courts, new duties and conditions confronting the office. Among these were mentioned the enforcement of the Prohibition Act, and the likelihood of having to foreclose many tax liens, particularly those against the Southern Pacific land grant of nearly a half million acres in Jackson county, amounting to about $200,000.

My reply was that I would become a candidate if it were generally desired and the race could be made without assuming special obligation to any particular individual, faction, locality or interest.

Therefore, after consulting personally or by letter with several hundred men and women of all occupations in all parts of the county, believing there is a real desire for my candidacy, I will be a candidate for the nomination of District Attorney on the Republican ticket. JOHN H. CARKIN.

School Superintendent

COUNTY SCHOOL SUPERINTENDENT—I hereby announce my candidacy on the Republican ticket for the office of County School Superintendent for Jackson County, Oregon, subject to the will of the Republican party at the primary election May 19, 1916. I stand for practical school efficiency, personal supervision of schools and elimination of county school supervisors.

(Signed) FRANCIS C. SMITH.

SCHOOL SUPERINTENDENT — I hereby announce that I have filed my declaration of intentions, and that I am a candidate for the Republican nomination for the office of County School Superintendent of Jackson county, subject to the primaries of May 19. If nominated and elected, I pledge myself to an honest, impartial and economic administration and will personally supervise our schools. I hold an Oregon Life Certificate, and having recently spent four sessions on preparatory work in both the University of Oregon and in the University of California in the study of modern education and supervision, and having served the county as Rural School Supervisor for two years, I feel competent to fill the office in a thoroughly satisfactory manner and hereby solicit the support of every true friend of education. G. W. AGER.

FOR COUNTY SCHOOL SUPERINTENDENT—I am a candidate for the Republican nomination for County School Superintendent. I stand for: A continuance of progressive policies in education, economy consistent with efficiency, equal educational advantages for the boys and girls on the farms with those in the cities and towns.

If nominated and elected I will in the future, as in the past, give my full time and best efforts to the supervision of the schools and administration of the duties of the office. During my incumbency I have not confined myself strictly to the routine duties of the office, but have taken a broader view of the mission of the County School Superintendent. In addition to my efforts to raise the standard of teaching and improve the physical conditions at school, I have labored to promote the welfare of the boys and girls through industrial clubs, school fairs, school credits for home work, parent-teacher circles, spelling and arithmetic contests, and other activities. I feel that my work has been regarded with favor, and in order to continue it I am asking for re-election. J. PERCY WELLS.

COUNTY SCHOOL SUPERINTENDENT—To the Voters: I am Republican candidate for County School Superintendent at the primary election May 19, 1916. I am a Normal graduate, hold an Oregon State Life Diploma, and have taught fifteen years in Jackson county. I have been a principal in the Medford schools the past four years. My standing and ability are before you to investigate. I am for supervision of the schools by the superintendent, and for economy in the County Superintendent's office and every place where it does not retard the efficiency of the schools.

I am in favor of progressive education; that is, education that prepares the boy or girl for life. I am for the uplift of humanity; therefore, all organizations that stand for the good of humanity shall have my support. I am for all having a square deal and an equal chance for an education.

If nominated and elected I will do everything in my power to make the schools of Jackson county the best in the state.

A. J. HANBY.

Assessor

FOR ASSESSOR—I hereby announce my candidacy for County Assessor, subject to the Republican primaries May 19, 1916. I pledge myself to an honest, efficient, impartial and economical discharge of the duties of the office and propose to make all assessments upon the basis of the true actual value of the property and not upon any inflated valuation.

GEORGE LAUNSPACH.

I HEREWITH ANNOUNCE my candidacy for County Assessor, subject to the decision of the Republican party at the primary election to be held May 19, 1916. If elected I pledge myself to make a just and equitable assessment and administer the affairs of the office in a businesslike manner.

J. B. COLEMAN.

COUNTY ASSESSOR—I have filed my declaration to become a candidate for County Assessor of Jackson county, subject to the will of the Republican party, at the primary election to be held May 19, 1916. I will appreciate your investigation of my qualifications and your support at the primary election. E. M. WILSON.

Treasurer

FOR COUNTY TREASURER—I hereby announce that I am a candidate for the nomination of County Treasurer for Jackson county, Oregon, on the Republican ticket, to be voted for at the primary election to be held May 19, 1916. I formerly held the office of County Treasurer, and believe I gave general satisfaction to the public. During the time I was County Treasurer the county employed expert accountants to expert the county officers' books, and said experts complimented my work very highly as a public official. If nominated and elected I shall endeavor to conduct the affairs of the office in an honest, efficient and businesslike manner.

JAS. M. CRONEMILLER.

COUNTY TREASURER—I hereby announce that I have filed my declaration of intention to become a candidate for the Republican nomination for the office of County Treasurer, to be voted on in the coming primaries. If I am nominated and elected will conduct the office in an efficient and businesslike manner. ROY. L. MAULE.

COUNTY TREASURER — Deputy County Treasurer Myrtle W. Blakeley announces her candidacy for the office of County Treasurer.

I hereby announce my candidacy on the Republican ticket for the office of County Treasurer, to be voted on at the coming primaries. I have held the position as deputy in this office for the past year and am confident that I can fulfill the duties connected therewith.

I served two years as Deputy County Recorder before taking the position as Deputy County Treasurer; I have also had experience as accountant for several corporations, such as the Medford Concrete Construction Company and Medford Ice and Storage Company, before taking up county work, and will say that my past record is open for inspection to the voters of Jackson county.

If nominated and elected I will run the office without the expense of a deputy and continue to serve the public just as efficiently in the future as I have in the past.

MYRTLE W. BLAKELEY.

Circuit Judge

FOR CIRCUIT JUDGE—I have filed declaration of candidacy for the office of Circuit Judge. I will sincerely appreciate an expression of approval by the voters, of my administration of the office during the past six years.

FRANK M. CALKINS.

Sheriff

I HAVE HERETOFORE formally announced my candidacy for the nomination for Sheriff on the Republican ticket to be voted upon at the coming primary election May 19, 1916.

I have held the position of Deputy Sheriff during the past four years. It is unanimously conceded that a marked improvement has been made in all departments of the Sheriff's office during the incumbency of the present Sheriff. The records in the office at the beginning of the present administration were considered the worst in the state. They are now considered equal to any and better than most.

The work of tax collection has been systematized so that quicker and better service is now being rendered, and taxes collected at a much less cost than heretofore.

I am fully conversant with the duties and needs of the office for which I aspire.

If I am nominated and elected I pledge myself:

1st—To maintain the office in its present efficient condition.

2nd—To endeavor to further improve the service to taxpayers and to minimize the cost thereof.

3rd—To impartially perform all duties and enforce all laws.

E. W. (Curly) WILSON.

SHERIFF—I am a candidate for the nomination of Sheriff of Jackson county, on the Republican ticket, subject to the primary, May 19.

I have lived in Jackson county twelve years, made the race for the nomination for Sheriff two years ago and received a splendid vote despite the unusual conditions I had to oppose, and would appreciate your support this time.

If elected I will enforce all laws and pledge myself to an economical, impartial and conservative administration.

A. W. WALKER.

I AM A CANDIDATE for the nomination of Sheriff on the Republican ticket to be voted for at the primaries May 19, 1916. If nominated and elected I will enforce the law and give the public an honest, impartial and efficient administration.

Thirty-seven years in Jackson county. HENRY N. LOFLAND.

FOR SHERIFF—I hereby announce my candidacy for the Republican nomination for Sheriff, to be voted on at the coming primaries, May 19, 1916.

I feel that I need no introduction to the public, having been a resident of Jackson county for 26 years.

I pledge myself, if elected, to give an impartial, economical and conservative administration of this important office.

I have endeavored to serve the public faithfully in the past and agree, if elected, to strictly and impartially enforce all laws. Having a very large experience in the matters of taxation and knowing Jackson county thoroughly, I pledge myself to conduct the tax-collecting branch of the office in such a manner as to serve the taxpayers honestly, promptly and efficiently. W. T. GRIEVE.

County Clerk

FOR COUNTY CLERK.

G. A. Gardner is Republican Candidate for County Clerk.

I hereby announce my candidacy for the office of County Clerk, and if nominated and elected will continue to give my entire time and attention to the duties thereof, conduct the office according to law and give an efficient, economial and businesslike administration.

G. A. GARDNER.

COUNTY CLERK—I hereby announce that I have filed my declaration of intention to become a candidate for the Republican nomination for the office of County Clerk for Jackson county, Oregon, subject to the decision of the Republican party in the primary election to be held May 19, 1916.

(Little) JOE H. WILSON.

I HEREBY ANNOUNCE that I have filed my declaration of intention to become a candidate for the Republican nomination for the office of County Clerk for Jackson county, subject to the decision of the Republican party at the primary election to be held May 19, 1916.

A. N. HILDEBRAND.

Fifty cents invested in a Tidings "For Sale" ad often sells a $5,000 property. Did you ever try it?

CLEANLINESS, PERSONAL ATTENTION AND COURTESY

COMBINED TO MAKE THE

Eagle Meat Market Popular

Inspect our market, and your confidence will be behind the pleasure of eating our meats. The knowledge of cleanliness and a sanitary workshop will aid your digestion.

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Those Who Have Had Carriages Repaired Here

Need no further introduction. This announcement is for the purpose of informing others who have been paying exorbitant prices for inferior work. We are in business to stay and know that it is only by turning out perfect work at reasonable prices that we can survive.

N. M. LANE

Corner First Avenue and C Streets
Successor to A. L. Lamb.