

Ashland Weekly Tidings

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PUBLIC FORUM

Editor Tidings:

Mrs. Glenn and I have received many tokens of love and friendship of late and our names have been in print, the occasion being our fiftieth wedding anniversary. It would seem that we were hardly worthy of so kindly notices, and we wish to express through your paper our heartfelt gratitude to all who have so kindly remembered us in thought, word or deed.

Our pathway in the fifty years has been blessed with a good deal of sunshine, and it has been due to a great deal and brought about by the kindness of loving friends. I have said that, with all earth's charms, this would be a dreary world but for the loved ones in it.

This event carries me back beyond the time when we joined hands in life's companionship. I go back in fond memory to the days of my childhood when we children romped and played in the deep tangled woodland. It was in southern Indiana where the woodlands lent a charm that is seldom found anywhere else. No place that I have found where wild fruits and nuts grow in such abundance. Blackhaws, sugarhaws, mayapples, pawpaws, wild grapes, and then there were the beechnuts, hickorynuts and walnuts that grew everywhere, and then there was the sweet gum tree that furnished chewing gum superior to anything I have ever seen on the market. So it was a common thing for us children to go pawpawing or gum hunting. And these excursions for gum and the wild fruits were the delight of our childhood. There, too, at that day, at least, was the greatest variety of wild birds that went to help make up the charms of nature that surrounded our childhood years. School advantages of this day excel those of that; but we were not forgotten. Our parents hustled us off to the old log school house that stood on the corner of my father's farm. Spelling, reading and arithmetic were our chief studies, along with writing. On Friday afternoons we would stand up and spell down, or recite some piece we had committed to memory. Some of them still cling to memory, such as "How big was Alexander's pa, that people called him great? he was like some tall steepie high, his spear a hundredweight?" or "Oh, were you ne'er a schoolboy, and did you never train and fell that swelling of your heart you ne'er can feel again?"

The girls would probably select the familiar piece, "Mary had a little lamb; it's fleece was white as snow." But us boys would prefer something of a different sort, perhaps like this: "You'd scarce expect one of my age to speak in public on the stage; and if I chance to fall below Demosthenes or Cicero, don't view me with a critic's eye, but pass my imperfections by." Reading and spelling received most effort. Some could close the spelling book and spell every word in it. Many changes have taken place for the better, and when one sighs for the good old times of the past, I think we are safe in saying there is something wrong with them. At that day we boasted 4,000,000 of slaves, and a saloon was thought indispensable to the success of any town. And I think we are safe in saying that better day has dawned, due to the light of the gospel. D. L. GLENN.

A Civil War Veteran's Advice

SOMETHING WORTH READING

Plentywood, Mont.—"Over fifty years ago I had an awful bad cough—had it for five years. I was advised by a aunt of mine to try Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and one bottle and a half cured me entirely. I have used this remedy ever since and have recommended it to many, and it has been a success in every case."
"I am an old Civil War veteran 73 years of age and can truthfully say I don't believe there is a better cough medicine than Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery."—Wm. L. Pierce, Box 33.
Ask your druggist for this Golden Medical Discovery, which has been sold for over 50 years. It can now be obtained in tablet as well as in liquid form. Write Dr. Pierce, president Invalids' Hotel in Buffalo, N. Y., for free medical advice.

tions by." Reading and spelling received most effort. Some could close the spelling book and spell every word in it. Many changes have taken place for the better, and when one sighs for the good old times of the past, I think we are safe in saying there is something wrong with them. At that day we boasted 4,000,000 of slaves, and a saloon was thought indispensable to the success of any town. And I think we are safe in saying that better day has dawned, due to the light of the gospel. D. L. GLENN.

ASHLAND WINS GRID BATTLE BY 49 TO 6 SCORE

GRANTS PASS TEAM IS TRIMMED BY LOCAL FOOTBALL WARRIORS; FIRST TEAM TAKEN OUT AT END OF FIRST HALF.

By GRANT SELBY
(Tidings High School Reporter)
After tramping over the gridiron with the persistence that would have done credit to a steam roller during the first half in which the regular team played, the Ashland high school football team, playing the second team during the last half, scored a 49 to 6 victory over the Grants Pass team here Saturday. The victory was the second against the visiting team this year, the Ashland team having run up a 61 to 0 score on the Grants Pass field three weeks ago.

Coch Hughes, the general for the local team, allowed the second team to try its mettle on the visitors in the second half, after the first team had walked away with a score of 41 to 0. The second team nosed out in the lead by 8 to 6.

The game started with rushing tactics by the local team, smashing its way through the Grants Pass line for yardage at will. Rush scored the first touchdown for Ashland in the first quarter of the game. Raymond Brower followed with two touchdowns.

During the second quarter the Ashland huskies climbed the score card like a stepladder. Raymond Ruger, Raymond Brower, Ramsey and Raymond Bowers all came in for their share of the glory with touchdowns that piled like snowflakes in a storm.

Capt. Leslie Heer was out of the game because of a bad shoulder. Raymond Ruger taking his place and Allen Autry acting as captain. The first team lineup was as follows:
Right end, Elton Ramsey; right tackle, Allen Autry; right guard, McWilliams; center, Dale Young; left guard, Harry Hill; right tackle, Taylor; left end, Allen Brower; quarterback, Ray Ruger; fullback, Earl Snyder; right halfback, Charlie Rush; left halfback, Albert Guthrie; captain, Heer.

The second team worked out in fine shape, running up a score of 8 to 6 in the last half. The Grants Pass team failed to score until the last few minutes of the game, when a touchdown was scored. The visiting team failed to kick a goal and the game ended 49 to 6 in favor of Ashland. The second team lineup was:

Right end, Chester Woods; right tackle, Web Mortz; right guard, Dicks; center, Ray Bowers; left guard, Paul Culberson; left tackle, Elmer Carlton; left end, Knopp; quarterback, Ray Ruger, captain; fullback, Evans; left halfback, Howard Hobdron; right halfback, Melson.

Will Met Medford
Adherents of the pigskin game are looking forward to what is predicted to be "the game" of the season when the Ashland and Medford huskies crash on the Medford field this coming Saturday. Unless Roseburg, which has a football team this year for the first time in the school's history, appears as a "dark horse," the championship for southern Oregon will be decided between Ashland and Medford. The Medford team defeated the Klamath Falls team last Saturday by a score of 19 to 9. It is said that the Klamath Falls line was greatly weakened by the absence of two boxer city battlers.

MEDFORD BOXING COMMISSION TO HOLD SMOKE NEXT FRIDAY

The regular monthly smoker of the Medford boxing commission, under the direction of Ben Dixon, will be held at the natatorium next Friday night. The main event will be between Tom Sharkey and Billy Huff, heavyweights. Joe Blackburn

and "Battling" Frick will mix for six rounds, and Johnny Carlson will meet "Mexican Pete." There will be three preliminaries. This is one of the best bills of the year, and the fans are absolutely sure of a good contest when Blackburn and Frick meet. The former has improved wonderfully and is liable to give Frick a surprise.

RED CROSS ROLL CALL WILL START NOVEMBER 11

The work of organization of the county for the fifth annual membership roll call of the American Red Cross November 11 and 25 has been going on for the past three weeks. The various branches have been visited and they, in turn, have selected those who will have charge of the campaign in their own communities.

The following is a list of branches visited, with the names of those in charge of the roll call: Ashland, Mrs. E. Pell, Mrs. C. Pierce and Mrs. A. H. Pracht; Phoenix, Mrs. William Carless; Jacksonville, Mrs. G. A. Gardner; Eagle Point, Mrs. R. G. Brown; Rogue River, Mrs. Earhart, Mr. Brown, principal of Rogue River high school; Lake Creek, Mrs. Harry Young; Table Rock, Mrs. McBride.

A meeting will be held in the Ruch school house on Saturday evening, at which time the Ruch and Applegate branches will organize for work. A meeting is scheduled for Central Point on Thursday evening, October 27, and Gold Hill will be visited within the next few days.

Y. M. C. A. BOYS END CONFERENCE; BANQUET GIVEN

The Y. M. C. A. Older Boys' conference was concluded with a successful three-day program last night at the Baptist church. It is estimated that the conference was attended by sixty-five boys, including delegations from Roseburg, Medford, Eagle Point and Central Point.

The banquet given Saturday evening at the Baptist church by the domestic science classes of the Senior and Junior high schools was, in the estimation of the boys, a life saver after a hard day of rooting at the Ashland-Grants Pass football game. Misses Evangeline Poloy and Dorothy Abrahams and Mrs. Louise Hammond, of the domestic science department, were in charge of the banquet. Cash Woods, county Y. M. C. A. director, states that, judging from the speed with which the ice cream and supplementary menu was dispatched, the banquet was par excellence. Between the dishes of ice cream and the dinner speeches the boys were "all for the cooks" and made known their sentiments with several rousing cheers.

M. C. Reed, Ashland's genial story teller, acted as toastmaster, not forgetting to relate his youthful mercenary ambitions in the attained ownership of his first suit of clothes, which, Mr. Reed said, were purchased when he was 21 years old and bought with money earned by the sweat of his brow at 25 cents a day. "And that," glowed Mr. Reed to the boys around the table, "was the first suit of clothes I ever owned." But Young America was not to be fooled and the story "went over," appreciated almost as much as the dinner.

Entertainment for the evening was supplied by L. E. Lintott, of Roseburg, who depicted himself in burlesque raiment characteristic of "Ole." In addition to extemporaneous fun making, "Ole" favored the diners with several readings.

The principal speaker on the program was Dr. Carl G. Doney, president of the Willamette university, who delivered an address on "The Price of Friendship." Dr. Doney, illustrating his speech with incidents taken from his own life, held the close attention of his hearers. Other speakers on the program were: John Galley, "Ashland High"; Charles H. Hollowell, Grants Pass, "Football"; Harold Hooker, Medford, "Baseball"; Carl Weaver, Central Point, "Living a Life"; Monroe Hilton, Roseburg, "The Conference"; and Dr. Hickman. Music was supplied by Carl Loveland and Walter Ruger.

FREIGHT TRAIN DERAILMENT NEAR DUNSMUIR DELAYS ALL TRAINS FROM SOUTH

Ashland was without mail delivery from the south today. Statements at the Southern Pacific depot from the yardmaster's office indicate a train wreck had occurred a short distance below Dunsmuir, Calif. It was stated that the derailment of a

freight train near that city had held up trains due here at 8:45 o'clock this morning. 4:40 o'clock this afternoon and 6:15 o'clock this evening. It was stated at the yardmaster's office that all the trains would arrive in Ashland about 7 o'clock tonight.

It is claimed at the local postoffice that the delay of mail and train service is caused by an accident to the ferryboat system at Oakland, used to transport the mails to San Francisco.

3 DENY CHARGES OF BOOTLEGGING; 2 PLEAD GUILTY

MEDFORD, Or., Oct. 24.—Ralph Matthews, charged with second-degree murder for the fatal shooting at Eagle Point last September of Wilbur ("Wig") Jacks, was arraigned in the circuit court at Jacksonville Saturday morning and entered a plea of not guilty to the indictment. The court will set a date for trial later.

James ("Shine") Edwards, John Goodwin and Ernest S. ("Dud") Waigamott, indicted on bootlegging and "moonshine" charges arising out of the prohibition raids of last August, were also arraigned, and all three entered pleas of not guilty.

C. Oswald, charged with the manufacture of intoxicating liquor on Griffin creek, was arraigned and entered a plea of guilty, and was sentenced to three months in the county jail.

Jesse Houseley, charged with a violation of the Volstead act, was allowed until Monday to plead.

John H. Lewis, charged with receiving stolen goods, and nicknamed "J. Ham," after the famous Illinois politician, filed a demurrer, which was overruled by the court, and "J. Ham" then entered a plea of guilty.

Ward Chamberlain, indicted for burglary, filed a demurrer which was overruled by the court, and given until Monday to plead.

Routine business was transacted by the court.

FEDERAL JUDGE DISMISSES CASE AGAINST OWEN

MEDFORD, Or., Oct. 24.—By a decision handed down Saturday morning by Judge C. E. Wolverton, it was held that Charles H. Owen, of Salt Lake City, could not be served with papers in a civil action, when brought into the state on extradition papers growing out of his indictment in the Bank of Jacksonville failure, and a civil suit filed by State Bank Superintendent F. C. Bramwell and the suit were dismissed.

After he had been returned to the state of Oregon and was in the custody of the sheriff at Medford, Owen was served in a civil suit. A motion to quash the summons in the circuit court of Jackson county was filed and argued, the motion being based upon the ground that Owen was exempt and immune from service in Oregon because he was brought into the state for one purpose only—to answer an indictment—and was a competent witness in his own behalf, and while within the jurisdiction of the court by compulsory process he could not be legally served.

The circuit court overruled the motion and the case was removed to the United States district court and the motion renewed. The time to remove a case to the United States district court is within the time in which one is required to plead to a complaint after service upon him.

O. A. R. DEDICATES HIGHWAY MARKER TO PIONEERS OF '46

Daughters of the American Revolution, members of the Mount Ashland chapter of this city, and the Crater Lake chapter of Medford, gathered at Phoenix, near the old Culver home, this afternoon at 2:30 o'clock for the dedication of a highway marker honoring the fifteen pioneers of 1846 who established the first road to the Rogue River valley. The marker, a shaft of Oregon granite surmounted by a bronze tablet, was erected by the D. A. R. of this city and Medford at a cost of \$350.

The principal address of the afternoon was given by C. E. Gatas, mayor of Medford, who dedicated the

marker. Mrs. Gordon MacCracken, regent of the Mount Ashland chapter, delivered an address embodying a history of the D. A. R. organizations, both locally and throughout the state. Mrs. Van Scoyoc gave the prayer of George Washington.

Congratulations on the work of the D. A. R. chapters of this city and Medford were received this morning by telegram from Mrs. John A. Keating, state regent for the D. A. R., at Portland by Mrs. MacCracken. Mrs. Keating commended the efforts of both chapters and expressed the hope, "May the spirit of the pioneers go marching on."

Mrs. MacCracken stated that, although the Mount Ashland chapter has only been organized for a year, the dedication taking place on the first anniversary, the local chapter has forty-four members and the Medford chapter thirty-three.

Southern Oregon's First Road

By ALICE C. SARGENT

I am writing this article in the hope that the people of southern Oregon, and the Rogue River valley in particular, may become interested in learning something of the history of the first road through this valley.

The only account of this hazardous undertaking was written by Lindsay Applegate, one of the organizers of the expedition, some years after the completion of the work.

In order that all who read this little sketch may understand the motives which induced this little body of men to undertake this dangerous work, I shall quote from the manuscript written by Lindsay Applegate:

"Our immigration of 1843, being the largest that had ever crossed the plains, our progress was necessarily slow, having to hunt out passes for our wagons over rivers, creeks, deep gullies, digging down the banks where nothing but a pack trail had been before, cutting our way through the dense forests before we could reach the valley of the Columbia, and then it appeared as though our greatest troubles had begun, for here we had to encounter cataracts and falls of the Columbia and the broad and lofty Cascades, with their heavy forests.

"At Fort Walla Walla, on the banks of the Columbia river, with our teams about exhausted, we were advised to leave our wagons and animals over winter at that place in the care of the Hudson Bay company. A portion of the immigrants, including my two brothers' families and my own, accepted the proposition, providing we could procure boats in which to descend the river, as it was supposed we might procure them from the Hudson Bay company. Under these considerations we made arrangements with the said company for the care of the latter through the winter. We failed in our efforts to obtain boats. Having a whipsaw and other tools with us, we hunted logs from the masses of drift wood lodged along the river banks, hewed them out, sawed them into lumber and built boats, and with our families and the contents of our wagons, commenced the descent of the river.

Dr. Whitman procured us the services of two Indians to act as pilots to the Dalles. From there we thought we would have but little trouble by making a portage at the Cascades. We did well until we reached The Dalles, a series of falls and cataracts. Just above the Cascade mountains one of our boats, containing six persons, was caught in one of those terrible whirlpools and upset. My son Warren, 10 years old; my brother Jesse's son Edward, same age, and a man by the name of McClellan, who was a member of my family, were lost. The other three, who escaped, were left to struggle the best they could until we made the land with the other boats. Leaving the women and children on shore while we rushed to the rescue, it was only with the greatest effort that we were able to keep our boats from sharing the same fate. William Doake, a young man who could not swim, held on to a feather bed until overtaken and rescued. W. Parker and my son Elsie, then 12 years old, after drifting through whirlpools among craggy rocks for more than a mile, rescued themselves by catching hold of a large rock a few feet above water at the head of Rock Island. At the time of the disaster it was utterly impossible to render them any assistance, for it was only with the greatest skill that we succeeded in saving the women and children from sharing the same fate. It was a scene painful beyond description. We dare not go to their assistance without exposing the occupants of the other boats to certain destruction.

tion, while those persons were struggling for life in the surging waters. The whole scene was witnessed by General Fremont and his company of explorers, who were camped immediately opposite, and were powerless to render us any assistance. The bodies of the drowned were never recovered, though we offered a reward to the Indians, who searched the river for months. We reached the Cascades without any other incidents worth relating.

"We then made a portage around the falls, packing the most of our effects on our backs, dragging our boats over the rocks, reloading and proceeding on our way to Vancouver, ascended the Willamette river to the falls, there made another portage around the falls, reloaded again, ascended the river twenty-five miles, coming to a place called Champoe, where we finally left our boats and made our way across the valley to Lee's old mission, ten miles below where Salem now stands, and on the 1st day of December, 1843, entered one of the old buildings to remain for the winter.

"Previous to this, we had been in the rain most of the time for twenty days. Oh, how we could have enjoyed our hospitable shelter could we have looked around the family circle and beheld the bright faces that accompanied us on our toilsome journey almost to the end! Alas, they were not there! That long and dreary winter, with its pelting rains and howling winds, brought sadness to us. Under these sad reflections we resolved, if we remained in the country, to find a better way for others who might wish to emigrate, as soon as we could possibly afford the time.

"So, in 1846, after making arrangements for the subsistence of our families during our absence, we organized a company to undertake the enterprise, composed as follows: Levi Scott, Henry Boygus, Jesse Applegate, John Owens, Robert Smith, Moses Harris, Benit Osborn, John Scott, Lindsay Applegate, Benjamin Birch, John Jones, Samuel Goodhue, David Goff, William Sportsman and William Parker.

"Each man had his pack horse and saddle horse, making thirty animals to guard and take care of. A portion of the country we proposed to traverse was at that time marked on the map 'unexplored region.' The idea of fopeneing a wagon road through such a country at that time was counted as preposterous.

"One thing which had much influence with us was the fact that the question as to which power, Great Britain or the United States, would eventually secure title to the country, was not settled, and in case a war should occur and Britain prove successful, it was important to have a way by which we could leave the country without running the gauntlet of the Hudson Bay company's forts and falling a prey to Indian tribes, which were under British influence."

On the morning of the 20th of June, 1846, the expedition was under way. On the morning of June 29 they passed over a low range of hills from the summit of which they had a splendid view of the Rogue River valley, which is described as a great meadow interspersed with groves of oaks, which appeared like vast orchards.

As they made their way through the Rogue River valley they were constantly followed by the Indians and had to be on guard day and night. When they had to pass through heavy timber and brush they dismounted and led their horses, carrying their guns across their arms ready to fire. The Indians were armed with bows and poisoned arrows, the pioneers with the old-time muzzle-loading rifles. They made their way through the valley, crossed the Cascade mountains into the Klamath country, and thence east to the Humboldt river.

Here they met a train of immigrants. They brought back with them 150 people, the pioneers traveling ahead and making a road over which the wagons could pass. This train was taken through to the Willamette valley.

Here I shall again quote from the account of the expedition when on the return trip:

"No circumstance worthy of mention occurred on the monotonous march from Black Rock to the timbered regions of the Cascade chain. Then our labors became quite arduous. Every day we kept guard over the horses while we worked the road, and at night we dared not cease our vigilance, for the Indians continually hovered about us, seeking for advantage. By the time we had worked our way through the mountains to the Rogue River valley, and then through the Grava Creek hills and Umpqua chain, we were pretty thoroughly worn out. Our stock of provisions had grown very short, and we had to depend, to a great extent, for sustenance upon

game. Road working, hunting and guard duty had taxed our strength greatly, and on our arrival in the Umpqua valley, knowing that the greatest difficulties in the way of the immigrants had been removed, we decided to proceed at once to our homes in the Willamette. There we arrived on the 3rd day of October, 1846, having been absent three months and thirteen days. During all this time our friends had heard nothing from us, and, realizing the dangerous character of our expedition, many believed in the news which some time before reached them that we had all been murdered by the Indians."

It is a fact that a great proportion of the population of Oregon entered the state by this route laid out by the fifteen pioneers in 1846.

We have living here in this valley today people who came into Oregon over this old south road—or, as it was usually called, "the old immigrant road."

The road was free to all, a work of humanity—the only compensation to the builders was a consciousness of duty nobly done.

All the members of this road party returned in safety to their homes except Henry Boygus, a brave and handsome youth, who was probably murdered by the Indians near Fort Hall.

In closing, I will quote again from the Applegate manuscript:

"Perhaps few companies of men ever performed such a campaign without repeated quarrels and even serious altercations, but the members of the Old South Road company bore together the trials and privations of the expedition with a 'forgiving and forbearing' spirit, and their mutual burdens and the dangers to which they were exposed continually developed and strengthened their friendship. A reunion of them, were such a thing practicable, would be a season of peculiar joy, one to be remembered by the veteran survivors with pleasure until they, too, shall pass away into the great unknown."

Since the account of the road expedition was written, all members of the party have passed into "the great unknown." But their memory should be kept green by those who were so greatly aided and benefited by their labors and unselfish sacrifices. May their brave souls rest in peace.

A remarkable example of the use of sculpture to illustrate scientific facts is the frieze on the exterior of the new Institute of Human Paleontology in Paris, carved by Constant Roux. It depicts scenes from the life of primitive humanity, some of the subjects being reconstructions of prehistoric periods, while others represent contemporary life among uncivilized peoples.

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NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has been appointed Administrator of the estate of Nancy Ann Chapin, deceased, by the County Court of Jackson County, Oregon, and has qualified. All persons having claims against said estate are notified to present same to said Administrator at the law office of W. J. Moore in Ashland, Oregon, with proper vouchers and duly verified, within six months from the first publication hereof, which is September 25th, 1921.

J. M. WAGNER, Administrator.
4-5 Wed

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