

## IN MEDFORD'S SOCIAL REALM

The woman's edition of the Sunday Mail Tribune was a decided financial success, thanks to the generosity of the business men and to the energy of the women who had the undertaking in hand. The proceeds were so much greater than was expected that it is to be hoped that part of the funds will be given to the park fund. The ladies had a very interesting day Saturday, when they took possession of the office. One of them wished they were in charge every day (it is presumed the regular staff did not.) They learned what "dope," "copy," "galleys" and "sticks" meant, but were quite alarmed when asked who was to make the ghost walk. Owing to the great amount of advertisements brought in at the last moment, a great many very interesting articles had to be left out, as there was not time in which to run another section of the paper.

There has been some talk among the ladies of having a "cleaning-up" day, and it would be of great benefit to the town if it could be carried out.

The Five Hundred club was entertained Friday afternoon at the home of Miss Weeks. Mrs. B. J. Trowbridge carried off the first prize and Mrs. A. Hubbard the second, both of which were souvenir spoons.

A rare musical treat was given Monday night, when Walter Damrosch and his symphony orchestra played in Medford. The event was quite a social affair and several theater parties were given. Mr. and Mrs. Hafer had as their guests Mr. and Mrs. Fred Cowles, Mrs. J. F. Reddy, and Messrs. John R. Allen and Howard Dudley. Mr. and Mrs. Philip Hamill gave a theater party in honor of Miss Grace Andrews and Mr. Conro Fiero. Their other guests were Captain and Mrs. Voorhies, Mr. and Mrs. John Olwell, Miss Emily Fiero and Mrs. Harvey. After the concert Mr. and Mrs. Hamill gave a supper at the Louvre for their guests, at which Mr. Damrosch was present.

In honor of Miss Grace Andrews and Mr. A. Conro Fiero, Mr. and Mrs. John Olwell gave a dinner dance Saturday evening at the residence of Dr. and Mrs. Ray, who gave their home for the occasion. The house was most artistically decorated with American Beauty roses and a very elaborate course dinner was served. Covers were laid for 26. After dinner dancing was indulged in until a late hour. Those invited guests were: Mr. and Mrs. Daggett, Mr. and Mrs. Vilas, Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Reames, Mr. and Mrs. Ed Hanley, Mr. and Mrs. Philip Hamill, Captain and Mrs. Voorhies, Dr. and Mrs. J. F. Reddy, Mrs. Harvey, Misses Grace Andrews, Mabel Ray and Emily Fiero, Messrs. Jack Astbury, Tronson, Beckwith and Carleton.

Mr. John R. Allen gave a most elaborate course dinner after the Damrosch concert Monday night, at the Nash grille, his guests being Judge and Mrs. Durham of Grants Pass, Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Hafer, Mrs. J. F. Reddy, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Cowles, Messrs. Dudley, Scovymith and the manager of the Damrosch orchestra and several soloists of that organization.

A most enjoyable social evening was held by the Pythian Sisters Thursday. The committee in charge of the entertainment was: Mrs. Bidden, chairman, Mr. and Mrs. Henselman, Mr. and Mrs. Damon, Mrs. Jacobs, Messrs. Bidden, Dent and E. G. Trowbridge, Jr. Progressive 500 was played during the evening, after which was a dance.

Mrs. Stokes entertained at bridge at her country home Thursday afternoon. The guests motored out. Dainty refreshments were served and all had a most enjoyable time. The guests were: Messdames Getchell, Dunlop, Charles Brown, John Root, Mundy, Brown of Des Moines, William Brown and Hafer.

The Guild of St. Mark's church met Thursday at the home of Mrs. Sneider on Mistletow street. The next meeting of the Guild will be held Thursday at the residence of Mrs. Hoke, on the Willow Springs road.

Miss Anna Martin of San Francisco is the week-end guest of Mrs. B. J. Trowbridge.

A Visitor.—Big, broad-chested Judge Crowell, president of the First National bank of Medford, Or., was a visitor at this office this week, reminding one in a few minutes' call of that evening when he presided at the smoker given by the Oregon Bankers' association at Salem, and produced a genuine "foast of reason and flow of soul," if the latter expression is not too hackneyed to describe the doings of an up-to-date man. Besides being head of a first-class bank, Judge Crowell has one other title to distinction. He presided over the county court of Jackson county some years ago, and still paid his own railroad fare. The judge pronounces the finances of the Rogue River valley exceedingly strong.—Pacific Banker.

A letter was received recently from Minneapolis telling how the wonders of the Rogue River valley are being extolled in letters written from here, and this item may be of interest to the public in general: "On the window of Thompson's drug store are some letters from Medford enthusiasts telling what a wonderful country you have out there, one saying he had travelled the world over for a place to spend his last days in and thinks he has found heaven in the Rogue River valley. After reading this letter I'd advise you never to sell under \$50,000. The Garden of Eden isn't in it with your valley." Why not change the name of the valley from the Rogue to one more appropriate?

In honor of her birthday, Mrs. Fay Anderson was given a surprise party at her home on Central avenue Friday night by a number of her friends. Games were played during the evening and a general good time was enjoyed. Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. George Coyfer, Mr. and Mrs. Leo Young, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Good, Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Coyfer, Mr. and Mrs. Emery Purdin, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Milligan, Mr. and Mrs. Ellsworth Goode, Mr. and Mrs. Fay Anderson, Mrs. R. S. Anderson, Misses Ruby Strickland, Claire Williams, Etta and Maud Goode; Messrs. Harry Young, Lewis Higgins, A. White and Fred Purdin.

Mrs. E. E. Gore leaves Monday for an extended eastern trip. She goes first to Portland to meet her father, and from there they go to Columbus, O., to a reunion of native-born Ohioans, which occurs June 1. Later she will go to New York, where she will take up some special work in music at Columbia university.

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Kentner are expected home from a trip to Berkeley, Cal., where they went to be present at the graduation exercises of the University of California, at which university Miss Kentner graduates this year. Miss Kentner will return at the same time.

The Commercial club of Medford gave a banquet in honor of Mr. Louis W. Hill and party at the Nash grille Friday night. Covers were laid for 60 guests, and it was a most delightful affair. Mr. E. A. Reames presided as toastmaster and many good responses were given.

In honor of Mrs. William Budge, who has recently arrived in Medford, Mrs. Townsend gave a luncheon. The color scheme was pink and white and the decorations were very artistically arranged. The guests present were: Messdames Budge, Perkins, La Claire, Lux and Rau.

Mr. Walter Damrosch was the guest of Captain and Mrs. Voorhies at the Burrell orchard during his stay in Medford. A dinner was given there in his honor before the concert, the other guests being Mr. and Mrs. Philip Hamill and Mrs. Harvey.

The new skating club, which has just been formed and is known as the "Dutch Treat club," will give a dance Wednesday evening at Angle opera house.

Miss Zella White, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John F. White, has returned from Berkeley, Cal., where she has been studying music.

Mrs. C. B. Bonney of Echo, Or., is the guest of her son, Mr. H. C. Bonney, of 338 North Front street.

### Here Are a Few of Medford's Fair Chauffeurs



#### drove second AUTO IN VALLEY

Mrs. Allen Writes Story of How Her Sister Drove Small Car of the "Broncho" Type in Rogue With Great Success.

(MRS. A. C. ALLEN.)  
In the spring of 1905 Miss Margaret Keith, sister of Mrs. A. C. Allen, brought into Medford the second automobile owned in Rogue river valley. This car was, like nearly all the '05 models, of the broncho type—sometimes it would go and at others it would "balk," but at most times it acted in a rather untamed manner. After a time Miss Keith and her sister managed to gain an understanding of its eccentricities to such an extent as to be able to coax the auto out and back home again. And so it was that Miss Keith became the first lady to drive an automobile in the valley.

Outside of the fact that the automobile was an uncommon sight here, it was still more so to see a lady driving the car, and they always drew an interested crowd when the "pesky thing" barked in the middle of the street. At such times the ladies always spurned any aid, but promptly got out the tool kit and in some mysterious way got the car out of its tantrum and started again.

When asked "How did you know what was the matter with the car?" the reply was, "I didn't know. I simply took out the spark plug, looked at it and put it back. I have not the slightest idea what I expected to find the matter with the spark plug, but if I didn't look there for the trouble where else would I look?"

That question would have puzzled almost anyone at that time. At any rate, the treatment seemed to be all sufficient, for the car would finally start.

Then, too, it was trouble all along the road, for when the car wasn't "kicking" the users of the public highways were, for nearly all—including the horses—resented the appearance of the auto on the road. Things were not so pleasant in those days for the autolist.

#### A WOMAN'S TRIP TO CRATER LAKE

Story of Mrs. John D. Olwell's Drive to the Lake is Told by One Who Went Along—Made Record for Herself.

(BY "JUDGE.")  
Crater Lake is lifted high in the arms of the mighty Cascade range of mountains. Nature seems to have placed this pearl of sublime beauty amid the wildest surroundings in order to evoke and call for the man's most daring spirit. Until August, 1908, the automobile, man's latest triumph in eliminating time and space, had not yet ventured to penetrate the wilds which intervene between the city of Medford and the bold summits that look down upon the imprisoned waters of the lake. It was known at that time that E. H. Harriman, the king figure in the railroad world, was going to come up from his hunting lodge in Klamath county and spend a few days at the lake—and the committee of the Medford Commercial club was anxious to meet him there and bring him to Medford.

A party was organized with five autos. Mrs. John D. Olwell drove the one in the lead. She covered the distance of 83 miles to the lake in ten and one-half hours of continuous travel. She rushed it through Union creek, over the rocks and the dashing flood at a furious speed, for it seemed a doubtful attempt at best. The swift water rushed the bed of the machine and carried away Judge Colvig's "field glasses" (?), but luckily Wes Green, one of the party, found them a half mile below, lodged in a drift. (The stopper had come out.)

Night came on. We had reached the foot of the mountains. It was dark. There had been neglect in supplying any carbide for the light. It was then the sterner sex quailed. The "Judge" remarked that he had but little life insurance and that it would be foolhardy to attempt that mountain road without lights, etc., etc., but the little woman at the wheel said:

"Well, we are going into Crater camp tonight or bust every tire on the machine."  
And we did go, around curves, over rocks, stumps, brush and other obstructions. Finally through the dark primeval forest, in the depth of a rocky canyon a light was seen, and the lady at the wheel, eager to be the pioneer in driving an auto to Crater Lake, opened every valve to the machine, pointed its nose down the

#### HAD NO TIME TO ENJOY SCENERY

Mrs. Hafer Tells of Her Record-Making Trip to Crater Lake and How She Saw Only the Rocks and Stumps in the Road.

(MRS. EDGAR HAFER.)  
From the map I learn that Crater lake is 85 miles distant from Medford, and at 7 o'clock in the morning, when driving over Bear creek bridge, these figures seem to be correct. But by dusk Crater lake is physically computed to be farther from the starting point than Halley's comet is from the earth at sunrise today.

Aside from discovering this slight error in mileage, I fail to note any unusual scenery en route. In fact, think the trip from that point of view has been much exaggerated. I saw nothing but crooked, dusty roads, piles of rock, flocks of stumps and a continuous streak of brush, with an occasional stream to bar the way.

The last five miles in the final ascent to the rim of the lake is made by steering the car with one hand while with the other you throw rocks under the rear wheels as the car advances, inch by inch. Meanwhile, the right foot is busily engaged forcing gas into the tired motors, the left foot is kept free for the oft-anticipated leap, should the car slide overboard.

When just beginning to think I had really tackled a strong man's job, unexpectedly ran my car out upon a narrow ledge of rock, and lo! there beneath me 1000 feet lay Crater lake, of which no pen or brush has, as yet, faithfully given to the world an adequate description of its scenic grandeur.

This, you understand, is from the standpoint of a lady driver.  
MRS. EDGAR HAFER.

Albany Back.  
BREMERTON, Wash., May 21.—The cruiser Albany, Commander Clarence S. Williams, has arrived at the Puget Sound navy-yard from Nicaragua, where the vessel has been stationed since Secretary Knox quarrel with ex-President Zelaya early last winter. The Albany was on duty from the first of December until the middle of April.

mountain and fairly made a hole through the darkness as she rushed the monster into the tent city of Camp Steel. This was the first auto ever driven over the Crater Lake road—and Mrs. Olwell ran it every inch of the way.

#### MANY WOMEN DRIVING CARS

Medford's Fair Chauffeurs May Be Counted by the Score—All Are Expert and Scorn Services of Mere Man in Handling Cars.

Motoring finds many devotees in the Rogue River valley, but none more enthusiastic over its pleasures than the large number of women who drive their own cars. At any moment of the day huge machines of many different makes can be seen darting hither and thither in the valley with some member of the fair sex at the steering wheel.

A few of the most prominent lady drivers of the city are shown in the accompanying cut.

Mrs. J. F. Reddy has three large cars in her garage and drives them all with equal skill, but while running about town shopping or directing the energy of the Greater Medford club she states she finds it less tiresome to carry her chauffeur with her. However, when making social calls or pleasure drives into the country she drives herself. She owns a six-cylinder Ford, a Cadillac "30" and an Overland, the latter being recently acquired.

Mrs. Edgar Hafer drives a Packard "18" and has had great success with it. She holds all speed records for lady drivers for the Crater Lake trip. She spurns the services of a chauffeur, stating that she and her car are "great chums."

Mrs. John D. Olwell has driven several makes, but just now owns a huge Buick which she handles in masterly style.

Miss Geraldine Theiss owns a Rambler runabout which she drives with grace and skill. She and her car are almost inseparable.

Mrs. W. C. Green is another successful lady motorist of Medford, driving a Chalmers-Detroit.

Mrs. William Gerig is a late addition to the ladies' motoring circle in the city, recently acquiring and mastering a White Streak. She is very enthusiastic as well as successful.

Mrs. John M. Root recently purchased a Chalmers-Detroit and is now successfully driving it about the city and valley.

Miss Mabel Ray has driven a car for the past two years and is considered one of the most expert chauffeurs of Medford. She driven an "E. M. F." at present.

Miss Grace Brown has returned from San Francisco to spend the summer with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joe Brown. Miss Brown has been studying for some time in San Francisco and has made great progress in her work, and made her debut there last week in concert, when she carried the entire program, unassisted, except for violin obligatos. Later Miss Brown will favor Medford with a similar concert, assisted by her sister, Mrs. Isaacs.

The May day fete of the Greater Medford club will take place Saturday afternoon, May 28, at the City Park. Mr. George Andrews will make his first appearance in Medford at this time and give several vocal solos. Mrs. Charles Hazelrigg will also sing a solo, and her selection will be a song, the words and music of which were written by Senora de Acosta, sister of Mrs. W. H. Turner.

The Eastern Stars will hold a social next Wednesday evening. The committee in charge of the entertainment are: Mr. and Mrs. E. D. Elwood, Dr. and Mrs. Shearer, Mr. and Mrs. Summerville, Mrs. I. L. Hamilton, Mr. and Mrs. Perry; Messdames Della Jones, J. H. Butler, Ralph Woodford, Luy and Messrs. Ed Warner and Eisenhart.

Mr. and Mrs. H. U. Lumsden and Madame Lumsden will return this week from California, where they have been spending the winter. Mr. and Mrs. Lumsden will come from Los Angeles in their motor car and Madame Lumsden arrived earlier in the week.

Several numbers which were given at the recent entertainment at St. Mary's academy will be repeated, "The Bugle Song," in pantomime, and a drill, "The Revel of the Naiads." The high school orchestra and mandolin club will also give several selections.

Mr. and Mrs. George King were visitors in Medford this past week, on their return from a trip through Mexico. They left for Portland Saturday with Mrs. Charles King, who has been the guest of her sister, Mrs. Pottenger.

Miss Lucille Marshall, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. G. E. Marshall, has returned from Berkeley, where she has been attending the university the past year.

The Wednesday Study club will hold its annual election of officers next Wednesday afternoon. This will be the last meeting of the club this summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Wes Green entertained at dinner Tuesday night, their guests being Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Aldenhagen and Mrs. F. Hartzel.

There will be a meeting of the Greater Medford club Monday afternoon and all members are required to be present.

Mrs. Beauty of Portland was the guest of honor at the Afternoon club, which met with Mrs. Hollis Tuesday afternoon.

Dr. Henry Hart has returned to Medford from an eastern trip.

Dr. R. G. Gale and family are visiting in Grants Pass.

Mrs. Piekol has returned from a trip to Portland.

#### CLARA MORRIS, ACTRESS, IS THOUGHT DYING

YONKERS, N. Y., May 21.—Clara Morris, the famous actress, blind, dying, continually calls for Mollie Revel, a soubrette in many of the companies of which Miss Morris was a star.

Theatrical managers and the newspapers of the country are urged by those attending the actress to use their endeavors to find Miss Morris' old-time friend and notify her that the famous Augustin Daly's star is near death.

"Miss Morris wishes to see Mollie before she dies," said her husband, Frederick C. Harriott, the writer.

Physicians say that the actress today is "doing as well as could be expected."