

# GOLD HILL WILL ENTERTAIN AS IN '52, SATURDAY

### Typical Mining Camp of Old Days to Be Feature of Celebration on May 15—Prominent Citizens Father the Plan—Good Time Assured.

"Howdy, stranger!" On the evening of Saturday, May 15th, the familiar old salutation of pioneer days will be worked overtime, while the members of the Greater Gold Hill club greet and entertain their guests from all southern Oregon.

"Roaring Camp in '52" was an inspiration that came to the grandees of the Greater Gold etc., when Treasurer Doc Bowers reported the club strong box to be as barren of bones as Mother Hubbard's famous cupboard. Why not—someone ventured—depict the good old mining camp of the golden 50's; shacks, shambles, saloons, dance hall and gambling games? In this wise was Roaring Camp hatched back from the past to furnish a lively evening to the generation that gets its frontier fancies from the pages of Bret Harle, Diamond Dick and other literary geants.

On an evening that is destined to be memorable—twit and repeat, the evening of Saturday, May 15—Gold Hill will become Roaring Camp. The festivities will follow as freely as ever they did upon the heels of a shambing burro and a bearded prospector, hitting town with news of the "big strike." For a handful of hours the dial of time will turn back, and the Colonel Starbottles, Jack Hammins, chinks, prospectors, skypilots, trappers, stage-drivers and whatnots, will walk abroad in re-encarnation; recalling the distant day when Gold Hill was a rough and ready camp of fortune, and Jacksonville the foremost city from Frisco to Portland.

**Old Mining Camp** It is planned to duplicate, as nearly as possible, the typical mining camp, devoting much of the building to the reproduction. A bar at which any gent may name his pizen—in gentler fluids—a faro layout, roulette table, other games of chance of frontier vogue, bank, store and hotel, will be featured. The proprietor of each will be in appropriate costume, as will some 50 members of the club—ranging from the high hat and cutaway coat of that eminent duellist, Starbottle, to the blanket of the Rogue river tribesman. While guests of the evening are not urged to appear in costume, as the event is in no sense a masquerade, they may so with the assurance that they will not "be the only ones."

The Roaring Camp of Gold Hill has arranged, through its minister of finance, Toby Trotter, for the issuance of one million in nugget currency "good for happy high jinks" at the celebration. The gent who would try his fortune at roulette and solve the elusive ball, may plank a wad of easy riches on the double-0 and win a roll that would baffle a goat. Likewise at faro—or maybe fan-tan. Throughout the camp the currency will be tender to the complete exclusion of ordinary coin.

**Beeman to Star** Joe Beeman, who completely missed his calling and thereby permitted Barnum to gather laurels as the greatest showman of the age, will be barker for a sideshow which promises to be a revelation in marvels. Mr. Beeman, when interviewed by the News, declared that he believed in saving his surprises for the public and refused to disclose the nature of his exhibits, which have been gathered at great enterprise and expense from Tolo to Baffin Bay.

In the role of Jack Hamlin the gambler, Johnny Reed will have charge of the games of chance—so indispensable to the social relaxation of any genuine fortune. It is Mr. Reed's intention to dress the part, slip a ten inch bowtie down his collar, and announce the ceiling as the limit of any game in the house. Special talent, engaged after the utmost blandishments of the management had besought the favor, will deal faro as it awa dole in the dear old days.

Doc Bowers, the eminent local pharmacist, declined to have anything to do with aught that remotely suggested gambling, citing his tender rearing on the Texas plains as ground for his scruples. Accordingly Mr. Bowers was allotted the lady-like pastime of persuading the faithful to consider a paddle wheel upon which perfectly proper and respectable raffles will be engineered. Mr.

Bowers will also appear in costume, disguised as a two-gun Mexican from the Rio. His department will be popular, or both guns go into action. Likewise at his earnest request that some gentler calling be allotted to him, Deacon Walker was assigned to the saloon. Those who know the Deacon best are convinced that he will lend a touch of realism to his difficult role—as deftly as the best talent of the early days. The Deacon will wear boots and a blue shirt, with six-guns in each boot. Trousers will complete his garb.

**"Eats" Complete** Martin Johnson, who will be remembered at Medford and other places as an eating-house expert, will have complete charge of the dining room. Mr. Johnson announces that his hotel business for that evening will be conducted upon strictly sanitary lines, and that the first gentleman detected with his feet on the table will be removed with the bread crumbs. He is certain that his department will be the most winning feature of the Roaring Camp, and refused to argue the matter.

A general banking business will be conducted by Lynn Smith, who will open for business with the biggest wad in the world—namely, one million in nuggets. To a suggestion that it might be found expedient to "rob the bank," after the fashion of the frolicsome 50's, Mr. Smith declined to state his attitude. To date the boys are still figuring whether he said "I'm onto you" or "ammonia." As a consequence the bank robbery may not be staged and other plans will have to be made for a lynching. Mr. Smith will wear his best dignity and three derringers.

**Fancher the Director** Bill Fancher, who attended college with the inspired genius who first tangled in the tango, will direct the dance, which will commence early and continue all evening. A special orchestra will provide music, and, aside from a few square dances, this feature of the evening will not attempt to follow the milder mazes of the old fashioned hoe-down. The dance, it was agreed, should be modern in every respect, as the conversion of the younger generation to the steps that grand-dad trod would be too much to expect. While no admission will be charged to Roaring Camp, those who dance will be expected to contribute to the financial success of the evening, at the nominal fee of 100 nuggets.

**Jitney auto services will be in operation from Grants Pass and Medford, with stops at intermediate points, while the train service is ideally timed for the convenience of those who desire to arrive in the afternoon and remain over night.**

**Many Reserve Features** R. P. Tucker is general chairman of the associated committees, and will have the direction of the historical pageant. Many features of the evening—like Mr. Beeman's show—are in reserve, and will be sprung as surprises. The visitor may enter Roaring Camp with the assurance that he will get more than his money's worth in good time, and that he will be considered and treated as an honored guest of the evening.

Posters advertising the event are already out, bearing an original design—the figure of a lean prospector or desert rat, with 44 pulled for action and one hand extended for good fellowship. The work is that of Fritz Dean, an artist of much ability, who is at present employed in this city as a civil engineer. Mr. Dean is a Grants Pass boy and was formerly in the newspaper game as a cartoonist.

**NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS** Sealed proposals, addressed to the undersigned at Jacksonville, Oregon, and endorsed "Sealed BID FOR REPAIRING BRIDGE," for repairing bridge across Antelope Creek about 2 miles south of Eagle Point, Oregon, in accordance with the plans and specifications on file in the County Clerk's office, will be received and filed until 10 o'clock A. M. May 20th, 1915, and at that time the County Court will publicly open and read all bids.

Each bidder shall be required to deposit with his bid five per cent of the amount of his bid, which shall be forfeited to the county in case the award is made to him, and if he fails, neglects or refuses, for a period of ten days after such award is made, to enter into the contract and file his bond in the manner required by and to the satisfaction of the county court.

A corporate surety bond will be required for the faithful performance of the contract in a sum equal to one-half of the total amount of the sum bid.

The County Court reserves the right to reject any or all bids, or to accept the proposal deemed best for Jacksonville, Oregon. Dated this 23d day of April, 1915. G. A. GARDNER, County Clerk, Jacksonville, Oregon.

# BOY AND GIRL POISON MYSTERY TO END IN TRIAL FOR MURDER

### Young Man Refuses to Reveal Why Sweetheart Took Strychnine on Fatal Buggy Ride Through "Lovers Lane."

LINCOLN, Ill., May 10.—A boy and girl poisoning mystery which holds a trial for murder will solve holds this usually quiet farming community tense with excitement.

Katherine Roller, aged 17, is dead, a victim of strychnine poisoning, Daniel Harley, Jr., 18, her "best beau" is accused of her murder by the coroner's jury.

Harley is taciturn. He tells nothing. He will be indicted before the end of the month and held for murder in the first degree.

For a year Katherine Roller and young Harley were sweethearts at Broadwell, a little village near Lincoln. Harley drove over frequently in the evenings to take the girl for a ride in his buggy.

On the evening before her death the boy drove up to the Roller home at 7 o'clock. Katherine danced out to meet him, bid a laughing good-bye to her mother and leaped into the buggy. Down the road with great oaks on either side, an ideal lovers' lane, they drove to town.

In less than two hours they returned. Harley was standing up in the rig, lashing his galloping horse into foam, steadying himself by his tight grasp on the reins as the outfit swayed from side to side and bounced over the rough road.

On the seat lay Katherine Roller—in convulsions.

The next morning, after a night of terrific agony, Katherine Roller died. "Harley called for her at 7 o'clock," declared the mother of the dead girl at the inquest. "I stood at the front door and watched Katie go out. She danced out as though she were feeling real well and told me they were going to town. Before 9 o'clock he brought her back. She seemed conscious and when they carried her into the house she said to me, 'Ma, I am going to die.' A few seconds later she said, 'I ate some candy and it made me sick.'"

Why did this boy poison this girl—if he did poison her? The boy prisoner says it was a suicide pact. But he took no poison. He is alive. The girl is dead.

Testimony so far tends to show that young Harley went about his deed with cool deliberation. A confectionery dealer relates that the boy stepped from his buggy and bought some candy and two ham sandwiches in his place. He also borrowed a tin cup and wanted to get out of the side or back door of the store, but was told that he could not.

He returned the cup shortly after and then half an hour later the confectioner saw the swaying buggy being carried along by a galloping horse at top speed.

The words of the druggist denote that Harley knew what he was going after when he purchased the poison. He told the pharmacist he wanted it to doctor a sick horse.

Harley was given the poison in a brown package with a death head label on it. This package, empty, was found the next day near the confectionery store where the boy purchased the candy and sandwiches. The druggist further told that the boy asked to have the strychnine mixed with quinine, but he declined to do this.

Chemists and physicians who examined the girl's body found extensive evidences of strychnine poisoning. If it was a suicide pact Harley has shown no inclination to explain why he did not carry out his part. Physicians who performed the autopsy on the dead girl found the body perfectly normal outside the strychnine influence and they are at a loss to understand her motive for suicide, if such it was.



## MAKING LUMBER OF RESERVE TIMBER

F. E. Ames, assistant district forester, in charge of timber sales in the Portland office office of the forest service, has just returned from a trip to the Crater National forest. At Klamath Falls he visited the new mill of the Pelican Bay Lumber company.

Mr. Ames reports that the mill is undoubtedly the finest in the Klamath Lake region. It is a double band mill, with a ten hour capacity of 150,000 feet. The company purchased 100,000,000 feet of timber from the forest service four years ago, and has recently purchased 400,000,000 feet more. The crew in the woods has been at work for about a month, and already has approximately 3,000,000 feet felled.

## PORTLAND FOLLOWS IN MEDFORD'S STEPS

The Portland Commercial club, after seeing the poster stamps turned out by the Medford Commercial club, is going to issue a series of twenty four views in stamp form.

A letter from F. E. Andrews of the Hicks-Chatten Engraving company of Portland says:

"We were indeed pleased to note some prints of the poster stamps from the plates recently sniped you covering your attractions near Medford and wish to compliment you upon the quality of printing and the results obtained. The plates have made such an impression in this city that the Commercial club is figuring with us on getting out twenty four subjects in the same manner and it is indeed pleasing to note that the



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THE AMERICAN TOBACCO COMPANY

## MEDFORD WINS BY SCORE OF 18-3 OVER CENTRAL POINT

In a weird practice game Sunday at the local park, Medford easily overwhelmed Central Point by a score of 18 to 3. While the score would indicate that the game must have been a farce, it was by no means this, as the Medford players, as a whole, played errorless baseball throughout the contest, all slugging the ball with vengeance.

Manager Ewing's boys are certainly rounding to in great shape and, notwithstanding the fact that no games are scheduled for the immediate future, the possibilities are strong that from now on the team will be kept busy filling dates with other teams.

Without a doubt Medford has a representative baseball team this year that bids strong to be one of the best ever organized in the valley. Every player, including the substitutes, are experienced, and if the fans of the city will give the team the support it justly deserves they are sure to be rewarded with some high-class baseball this season.

Next Sunday will probably mark the opening of the season here with some strong team from northern California. Wead has been dickering for a series for the past few days, but the local club has been holding off until the grounds were in playing condition.

Watch for the announcement of the first scheduled game within a day or two.

printing compares very favorably with any we have seen in the city."

## MEDFORD CREAMERY BUTTER IT IS PASTURIZED

Come See It Made at 115 North Central Avenue A. A. MOODY, Prop.

## IOWA WOMAN TELLS OTHERS

### How Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Carried Her Safely Through Change of Life.

Cedar Rapids, Iowa.—"At the Change of Life the doctor said I would have to give up my work and take my bed for some time as there was no help for me but to lie still. I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and kept up my work and now I am over the Change and that is all I took. It was better for me than all the doctor's medicines I tried. Many people have no faith in patent medicines but I know this is good."—Mrs. E. J. HICKMAN, 354 8th Avenue, West, Cedar Rapids, Iowa.

Such warning symptoms as sense of suffocation, hot flashes, headaches, back-aches, dizziness, fainting, nervousness, tremors, palpitation of the heart, spasms before the eyes, irregularities, constipation, variable appetite, weakness and inquietude, and diarrhoea, are promptly headed by intelligent women who are approaching the period in life when woman's great change may be expected.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound invigorates and strengthens the female organism and builds up the weakened nervous system. It has carried many women safely through this crisis.

If there are any complications you don't understand write Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (consultants) Lynn, Mass.

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