

GRIZZLIES VISIT MOUNT ASHLAND TO VIEW SUNRISE

To the Editor:

The Grizzlies moved in two sections upon Mt. Ashland from Medford on the 24th. The first section accompanied by Victor and Crawford Kaufman, of Ionia, Mich., and Jas. T. Barker, of Kansas City, Mo., left Medford on the 7:15 p. m. interurban car for Ashland arriving there at 8 p. m. the line of walk was started up Ashland canyon.

The shadows of night soon began to shut out the details of its beauty from our vision, but the clear light of the stars with an occasional flash from the moon in open spaces revealed its wonders and the grandeur with which nature has helped about the Rogue river valley.

On we went with the babbling of the brook to beat a 4-4 time to our march. The first halt was made at Long's cabin, six or seven miles from Ashland. Here we found Dr. A. W. Swedenburg in camp as chaperon for a party of ladies. At this place the second section of Grizzlies headed by O. N. Nelson made its appearance at 12 o'clock.

At 1:30 a. m. July 25th, Dr. Swedenburg accompanied by the ladies of his party took up this hike for the same terminal. The first section went into camp two miles above Long's Cabin at 11:30 p. m. July 24.

Some of the notable things about this camp was the fact that not a single profane utterance was heard.

While resting thus in the woods of the Siskiyou, a member of the party who had been resting upon a bed of fir boughs and fern leaves, recited the following lines from one of the old English poets, so appropriate to the occasion:

"When tired Ivy has sunk into the arms of restful night,
"Heaven's chon vault studded with stars unutterably bright,
"Seems like a canopy which love has spread,
"To curtain her sleeping world."
It was a scene of "moonlight, music, love and flowers," and no one present to enjoy the feast.

Grizzlies Powell and Marcus accompanied by their guests the Kaufman brothers, were chosen to rustle wood and haul water.

We broke camp at 2 a. m. with a "Good bye my lover good bye." Soon our road came to an end and we found a trail which "wound its devious way along the mountain side." Up, up we hiked. How fortunate it was the shadows of night hid from our longing eyes the angle of 45 degree on the ascending scale. It was only on our return in daylight that we wandered how we hiked with such a steady step the night before.

We reached the summit of Mt. Ashland at 5 a. m., in time to see the sun rise over the Cascades just south of Mt. McLaughlin.

There stood old Mt. Ashland, 7650 feet high, the silent sentinel of time and the Siskiyou. The southern slopes clothed in verdure, the northern slopes in snow banks which are visible the year around from Medford. The summit crowned with great boulders of granite, in some places forming dens for the Goliaths of the Aboriginees; on others "the shadow of a rock in a weary land" for the shepherds of King David's time. In one place the rounded granite boulders were so beautifully piled on top of each other with steps leading up that the writer would like to have named the place as the Pulpit of Pythagoras.

At the highest point, on top of the topmost rock is a forest rangers box containing a book in which all visitors are expected to register their names.

On the northern slope are all the evidences of an extinct crater; an immense crater of break down in the rock with a small lake of water fed by the melted snow at its base. It was this scene which suggested to the writer the lines of Coleridge: "Through caverns measureless unto man down to a deathless sea." After another camp fire and a frolic in the snow the party took up its hike at 8 a. m. on the return trip. Reaching our old camp of the night before a rest was taken. Sleepless eyes and tired bodies were scattered all around. Grizzly Borden had laid him down on a bed of ferns at right angles to the road. He was soon lost to the world. Very soon a couple of cow girls mounted on cow ponies was seen coming around the mountain. When they discovered our party lying around in the road, they hesitated and turned back. The thought of mountain bandits and possibly many other things. Finally changing their determination to retreat, they faced about, put the reins to their ponies and came with a cavalry charge. Grizzly Borden barely escaped with his life, while the others broke for the pine brush and surrendered the road to the invaders.

The next stop was made at the Long camp for a rest, sleep and

OREGON MINING EXHIBIT WINS EXPOSITION MEDAL

OREGON BUILDING, PANAMA-PACIFIC EXPOSITION, July 26.—Oregon's exhibits continue to win prizes. This time it is the much coveted gold medal for the best collective exhibit of mineral resources, six silver medals for individual exhibits and four bronze medals.

The Oregon mine exhibit occupies a space 50x100. Plate glass floor cases filled with specimens are around the outside, and a relief map of Oregon, 8x10 feet, occupies the center. The latter is the work of Prof. H. M. Parks and Prof. Solon Shedd, who were awarded silver medals for this fine piece of work. Besides the show case exhibits of precious metals, the exhibit consists of large pieces of representative quartz specimens from the different mining sections, together with granite and marble, coal, stone and moving pictures of mines and mining in Oregon. Coal from the Beaver Hill mine in Coos county, fine big blocks, is there, a black marble table from the Wallowa marble district, native copper specimens from the famous Waldo district of Southern Oregon, high grade gold specimens from the Columbia and North Pole mines of Eastern Oregon, and eighteen ounces of platinum from the Logan river placer mines in Josephine county—the largest individual platinum producer in the world—bring many questions.

The Josephine County Bank has a surety collection of gold nuggets, and Mrs. A. B. Cornell, of Grants Pass, has a beautiful showing of necklaces and earrings made from nuggets. The Belmont mine in the Greenhorn district shows crystallized gold, and the Northwestern Granite company of Baker has a large slab and cubes of fine building granite. A \$1500 gold nugget found at the Buck Gulch placers, Grant county, is a sight for weary eyes, the 70 ounce daily output of Powder River Dredging company at Sumpter looks mighty fine worked into the words, "Made in Oregon," and a Pine Creek boulder weighing about 200 pounds and valued at \$1500 by the finder, Tabe Reed, appeals to many. Rhodonite, in handsomely polished and mounted neck chains, brooches and scarf pins, is the offering of Mrs. E. M. Wheeler of Grants Pass. The Cornucopia Mines company of New York and the Baker Mines company allied concerns producing about \$25,000 a month each, have a large special exhibit of normal and high grade ore, copper mat and the chemicals used in extracting gold. The Rainbow gold mines of Baker, producing about \$35,000 a month, shows some superb specimens, and there are some good samples from the Bohemia district in Lane county.

LASSEN IN DOUBLE BARRELED ERUPTIONS

REDDING, Cal., July 27.—Lassen peak had two double-barreled eruptions today, preceded by deep rumblings, according to reports from Hat creek valley.

The first period of activity lasted more than an hour, beginning at day-break, with emissions of smoke from two vents.

The second eruption followed two hours later. Large columns of smoke were visible.

VETERAN PUGILISTS PERISHED ON EASTLAND

CHICAGO, July 27.—The body of Eddie Barlett, well known as a fighter in the bare knuckle days, has been identified among the victims of the steamship Eastland. He was employed on the boat and his body was laid beside that of Joe Bertrand, former banlam boxer, who also perished in the tragedy.

At 11 a. m. Then down the gulch road, picking wild berries by the way side. The nearer we approached Ashland all sorts of picnic and camp parties were visible. It is really wonderful how strangers in a tourist land can get so well and shortly acquainted. The Grizzlies are doing a great work among themselves and the strangers within their gates in acquainting everybody with the wonders of this western country. Give them the right hand of fellowship and you have met both a good fellow and a good fellow.

Yours with appreciation,
"PUK."

Grizzly Den July 26.

WIRELESS MYSTERY OF GERMAN RADIO STATION REMAINS UNSOLVED, BUT NO MORE SECRET MESSAGES FLASH THROUGH GERMANY'S "ONE OPEN WINDOW!"

Bluejackets Censor Concealed Codes But Do Not Light up the Stygian Blackness That Enshrouds Sayville, "Most Mysterious Spot in America."

By Kenneth W. Payne Staff Special.

SAYVILLE, L. I., July 23.—The most mysterious spot on the whole American continent is still shrouded in sinister secrecy!

Although Uncle Sam's bluejackets have been clicking the keys of the German radio station here for a week, the mystery of what the wild wireless waves of Sayville really say is as black as ever before!

Germany's One Open Window

Sayville, a rambling little village of silver-gray houses on the flat south beaches of Long Island, about 50 miles from New York, is today Germany's one open window upon the rest of the world, and it is the sole gateway through which we Americans can peer unhindered by belligerents past the fire and still gilt frontiers of Germany into the very heart of the fatherland.

Naturally I expect a visit to Germany's wireless window, a center of international interest since American naval officers took it over, would reveal interesting local color. But stygian blackness I found is the only local color of Sayville!

In the center of a great field half a mile square and about a mile west of the village, three slender steel towers pierce the sky. The two outer ones are 500 feet high, the center tower about 18 feet shorter. From the towers radiates a network of wires. Down on the ground is a cluster of one-story white sheds. And a high wire fence keeps the curious from getting within a quarter of a mile of the plant.

Guards are Everywhere

A white haired but husky German guards the only gate, and the naval authorities are keeping on duty the other armed guards who were stationed at various points while the wireless plant was under untrammelled German control.

The suspicious mystery about the plant, which has strangely infected all the American naval officers there since Uncle Sam suddenly took over the station last week, dates from its very origin. About four years ago villagers told me today, a lawyer representing the Stollwerk chocolate company acquired about 40 acres of ground. The late Herr Dernburg was concerned in the deal, according to Miss Rose Hawkins, daughter of a local farmer. The Hawkins farm adjoins the radio station, and through this, the Hawkins say, Dernburg tried to purchase a right of way.

After the transfer of land was made, huge crates began to arrive at the Sayville railroad station, addressed to a certain Van der Woude of the German Telefunken wireless company. Even while the towers were being erected and the station installed he and his co-workers denied that a wireless plant was being built! When the German employees began to arrive with their families they moved into houses in the village, and from that day to this they have hardly exchanged greetings with their neighbors! Villagers began to grow more and more suspicious of these silent strangers.

Then one day Frederick Hawkins, of Sayville, who was helping to erect one of the towers, was thrown from it, through the fault of the foreman, the Hawkins family alleges, and was terribly hurt. "He was sick in bed for a year and he has never been the same in his mind since," said his little sister me today, with big tears in her blue eyes.

Injured Man's Pay Stops Second He Falls

"And would you believe it," she went on, "the company stopped his pay at 10:30 that morning, the very second he fell, and they have never paid us a cent since!"

The most mysterious ramifications of companies, holding companies, controlling interests, gesellschaften, and lawyers was unscrutinized by Lawyer George E. Miner, who tried to obtain damages for Hawkins, and nobody could prove just who really did own the Sayville wireless station.

Hence, the villagers, made literally suspicious by the company's own acts, have been very much inclined to take up the rumors that the German government itself, through the imperial post-office and the military authorities, controlled the plant and that a secret device and secret codes were being used to send unneutral messages to German submarine commanders.

Bluejackets Come to Town

When the American government investigated the station and decided to self-protect last week to take it over, the cloud of gloom rose from



Scenes in Sayville—wireless operator at work in German radio station. The slender steel tower at right is 500 feet high. From it radiates a network of wires.

JITNEY ORDINANCE HELD ILLEGAL

SALEM, Ore., July 27.—The Oregon supreme court today ruled that the Portland city council went beyond its powers in submitting to a vote of the electorate a nickel auto traffic ordinance without first having passed the measure in council.

The case came before the supreme court on a demurrer to injunction proceedings to restrain enforcement of the ordinance. The court stated that the ordinance, with one or two exceptions, seems reasonable but that before it can be enforced it must be passed according to statute. The ordinance provides for licensing five cent autos and regulates their operation.

PROBING CHICAGO DISASTER.

(Continued from Page One.)

eral of the skilled workers of the Western Electric company carried policies of \$5000.

Several Chicago representatives of the insurance companies have omitted the customary red tape and started to pay the claims.

AIRCRAFT INSURANCE LATEST IN GERMANY

WASHINGTON, July 27.—Insurance against damage to property in Germany by air craft is one of the latest developments of the European war. The American consul-general at Dresden, Saxony, reporting to the department of commerce, said that a demand for insurance against bombs had been created by aeroplane attacks upon German cities near the battle lines. No provision is made for injury or loss of life.

DANISH STEAMSHIP SUNK BY SUBMARINE

COPENHAGEN, July 27.—The Danish steamer Noghil, bound from Gothenburg, Sweden, for the river Tyne and laden with railway ties, has been sunk in the North sea by a German submarine. The crew of the steamer was landed at Wilhelmshaven, near Bremen.

The name Noghil does not appear in available maritime records.

Looking Forward to Motherhood

Experienced mothers everywhere are recommending "Mother's Friend," a wonderful help to all expectant mothers. It is greatly applied over the stomach, makes them firm and pliant to accommodate expansion without the usual strain and pain. This also overcomes nausea. It has a most remarkably soothing influence and is declared one of the greatest aids we have for the mother-to-be. Don't fail to get a bottle of "Mother's Friend" today or any druggist. Then write to Frank Field Regulator Co., 123 Lamar Bldg., Atlanta, Ga., for a handsome book that you will greatly enjoy. Mailed free.

GERMAN GRILLS AMERICAN NOTE ON SUBMARINES

BERLIN, July 27, by wireless to Sayville.—Professor Eduard Helfron, an authority on international law, commenting in an article in the Der Tag, on the American note to Germany regarding the Lusitania disaster and submarine warfare says:

"The American note must produce indignation and great irritation. President Wilson's contention that American citizens may travel where their interests upon the high seas call them is absolutely untenable.

"In international law unconditionaly acknowledges that neutrals don't possess absolute freedom of travel on the high seas in war time. The Lusitania case concerns not a neutral ship, but a hostile ship where there were strong suspicions of her being turned into an auxiliary cruiser at any moment.

"The insinuation of the United States that Germany should give up her submarine warfare so that American citizens could travel on their ships is comprehensible only because it is in accordance with the entire attitude of the American government toward Germany.

"The delivery of arms and ammunition not always violates neutrality, but if the fighting power of one belligerent exclusively depends upon the delivery of arms and ammunition by a neutral power, then it constitutes a violation.

"President Wilson speaks of a new and unexpected method of warfare and the May note acknowledged the impossibility of submarines detaining hostile ships. A necessary consequence is the destruction of such vessels. Instead, President Wilson demands that Germany give up the use of her most useful weapon to allow some Americans to travel on the British ships instead of being satisfied with taking passage on American, Dutch, Swedish, Norwegian or Danish ships."

RECEIVER NAMED FOR NASHVILLE

NASHVILLE, Tenn., July 27.—Chancellor Allison today appointed Robert Vaughn a mastery in chancery, receiver for the city of Nashville, and Circuit Judge Matthews, acting under Tennessee's "sunster law," suspended from office Mayor Hilary E. House, and Commissioners Robert Elliott and Lyle Andrews.

Andrews, Comptroller Miles Burns, Treasurer Charles Meyers and Assistant Treasurer W. H. West, are under indictment in connection with the disappearance of records, West's whereabouts is unknown.

It is said the city's credit is involved, the movement being directed only against officials for alleged misconduct.

With Medford trade in Medford made.

HARRY LAUDER

World-famous Scotch Comedian, says:

"Tuxedo, for mildness, purity and fragrance, THE tobacco for me. With my pipe filled with good old TUXEDO, all my troubles go up in smoke. In all my world-wide travels I've yet to find its equal as a slow-burning, cool-tasting, sweet-flavored tobacco. TUXEDO satisfies me completely."

Harry Lauder



Tuxedo Keeps the World in Good Humor

Here is the man whose life work is to make millions of people happy. In pursuing his call, he travels the wide world over. He is a great lover of his pipe, and in all sorts of corners of the earth he has tried all sorts of tobaccos.

What is his unqualified statement in regard to Tuxedo? Read it again: "I've yet to find its equal." This is the frank and candid opinion of thousands and thousands of experienced, judicious smokers. Tuxedo is absolutely the best all-around tobacco that modern tobacco science can make.

Tuxedo

The Perfect Tobacco for Pipe and Cigarette



Uncorking a tin of Tuxedo is like lifting the lid on concentrated sunshine. And then, when you fire up! Well! The first puff's a revelation, the second's a revolution, the third just gets you happy-like! Then you're off—just as sure as you'll see the green grass and hear the birds sing next Spring.

The exclusive "Tuxedo Process" brings out the unsurpassed mildness, delicate fragrance and mellow flavor of the Burley leaf in a way that has never been successfully imitated. At the same time it refines the tobacco until every trace of harshness and "bite" disappears.

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Convenient, glassine wrapped, moisture-proof pouch . . . **5c** Famous Green Tin with gold lettering, curved to fit pocket **10c**

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