

JESSE WINBURN PUTS UP \$500 TO BUILD MT. ROAD

ASHLAND, July 17.—For years this town had a vision of calvacade of saddle ponies, tourist-mounted, bent on a pilgrimage to the summit of Mt. Ashland, with local livery centers as an outfitting point, and Long's cabin as a sort of half-way station on the outing trip. But saddle ponies were not always available, hence a contemplated tour of mountain surroundings was frequently a disappointment due to means of transportation, the hike on an foot basis being a somewhat formidable one as viewed from town precincts as a starting point, probably 15 miles from municipal boundaries to the old mountain's summit. This prevailing condition was a handicap, the incursion into mountain fastnesses being sporadic. With the dawn of the motor car, exit the saddle pony and enter the more speedy auto conveyance. Nevertheless, the "division terminal" remained at Long's Cabin, from which point the trip to the summit, some five or six miles in extent, was made either on horse or on foot. Some eight or ten years since, with the dawn of federal assistance in behalf of our national park resorts, the sum of \$10,000 was appropriated for the building of a roadway up the mountainside, the grade of which is in no wise or anywhere difficult. Under the provisions of this appropriation about two or three miles of good substantial roadway was completed. Financial depressions followed, and then the advent of the world war placed an effective quietus not only upon national park extensions, but also insofar as the erection of a government building proper in the city of Ashland is concerned. This much is ancient history.

In the meantime all reference to the mountain road, as built under government auspices, was well nigh forgotten, and our community in connection therewith resolved itself into a sort of lethargic, hazy spirit, reflecting the status of the quiet, the peaceful and the undisturbed, following traditions as exemplified by the "watchful waiting" policies of Woodrow the I. Here endeth the first lesson.

Now enters Jesse Winburn, capitalist, also promoter in the strict sense of the term. Noting the advantageous location of Long's ranch and the possibilities of the site as affording an ideal refuge in the way of a mountain home, he purchased the property, installing building operations with a lavish hand, the extent of which are manifestly evident to the scores of visitors who have been so hospitably entertained at this commodious lodge, chateau or chaler.

whichever term one sees fit to apply to it. Winburn has seen the possibilities accruing to Ashland in the way of an auto highway reaching to the mountain's summit, and is ready both morally and financially to back this enterprise to the limit, regardless of any government subsidy, and where he leads, others are found who are willing to follow, thus encouraging the local chamber of commerce to expedite the completion of an enterprise, which has been moribund for many years. Without any conditions imposed, Mr. Winburn has contributed \$500 in behalf of this project, a pledge duly seconded by C. H. Pierce of this city in a like amount. Nearly three miles of mountain trail, over a comparatively easy grade, remain to be completed in order to link up the highway sections to the summit. This project in its entirety will incorporate about 25 miles of scenic driveways in this locality, a system which will be a splendid one. Early this week another gathering of good roads enthusiasts, including county officials, forest service representatives, reinforced by an engineer or two, met at Sap-and-Salt to discuss these measures, incident to an outing at this popular resort where hospitality reigns supreme as dispensed by one of the most genial of hosts.

Is Ashland's vision about to be realized?

ELK CREEK

The Y. M. C. A. boys arrived safely at the camp site selected by Cash Wood, their leader. The days were spent in eating, tending camp needs and enjoying sports which only the open air can afford them. Sunday all games were prohibited, in observance of the Sabbath. A hike was enjoyed by all in the afternoon, led by a boy living on the creek. Several visitors were at the camp and each person made a speech to the boys who were gathered around the camp fire in the evening and each one tried to choose a subject which would benefit all. Elmer Ivey, who lives on Elk creek, visited the camp a few days and states that all the boys were very agreeable and welcomed him with pure and honest greeting.

Mr. Billings of Ashland, was a visitor, also a few others whose names were unknown to the correspondent.

Thursday evening was devoted to stunts given by the boys, which was enjoyed by all. Friday afternoon they had water sports, racing diving and different kinds of stunts.

Saturday they returned to their homes as bronzed as Indians.

Fred Sturgis from Sun-Tex, Oregon was visiting Fred Sturgis of Trail, Ore. who is his uncle, last week. Both have the same names.

A small fire broke out on the Nelson place which is owned by Mrs. L. A. Whitley. Four panels of fence was completely destroyed. A careless smoker is supposed to be the cause.

P. E. Sandoz visited Medford last week.

An inspector from O. A. C. was inspecting A. D. Moore's potatoes. He also inspected Elmer Ivey's potatoes and states that they are free from disease.

Mr. J. Miller, Weston and Boyd Miller have been driving cattle on the range. Dave Pence has also driven a few on the range.

Harney Morgan has been helping Fred Sturgis bay.

Mrs. Della Wagner visited Mrs. J. Miller Tuesday, July 11.

The woodshed belonging to Millers blew down last week.

Claud Moore is working for Dave Pence on his ranch.

Sunday Accident Toll.

BELLINGHAM, Wash., July 17.—Two accidental deaths occurred near Bellingham yesterday. Thomas J. Whitaker, 40, of Ferndale, died of heart failure after being taken in a drowning condition from Wiser lake where he had been bathing. Willard Galbraith, son of Rev. B. N. Galbraith of Oak Harbor, Wash., was drowned in the Sauk river yesterday. The forestry office here was notified today. Galbraith, who was 22 years old, was employed as a forest fire guard.

INTERNAL DISORDER IN CHINA ALARMS, ACTION DEMANDED

PEKING, July 17.—(By the Associated Press)—A majority of the Chinese newspapers consider that a grave crisis has arisen as a result of internal disorders. They urge that parliament assemble promptly and that President Li Yuan-Hung exercise drastic measures to exterminate the militarists who are declared to be fomenting trouble with a view to making the Peking government helpless to overthrow them.

Prominence is given in the newspapers to reports from Chekiang concerning the movement for a southern confederacy comprised of Chekiang, Fukien and Kwantung provinces to consolidate the opponents of the Peking government.

Referring to Dr. Sun Yat Sen's refusal to leave Kwangtung the war between rival militarists of Szechwan, the fighting in Kiangsi and Changso-Lan's reviving strength in Manchuria, the newspapers unanimously insist that the crisis demands that President Li Yuan-Hung act without delay.

EAGLE POINT EAGLETS

A. C. Howlett

There was a notable family reunion at the Sunnyside hotel last Wednesday July 12th, being a family of the mother, one son and six daughters with two of their husbands. But before I divulge the names of any of the party I am going to try to give a brief outline of some of the trials they have had to undergo in this world of trouble, sorrow, and woe. The head of the family settled on and took a homestead on a tract of land a few miles from Butte Falls and in the course of human events they were blessed with a family of eight children, one son and seven daughters, and during the time of their early childhood the husband was taken down with Bright's disease that rendered him almost a confirmed invalid, and in the course of a short time he succumbed to the dreaded disease leaving a widow to care for, provide for and educate their children. The whole family had been taught to do anything that was to be done in the line of farm industry and the result was those of them who could want to work, their mother taking the lead and the children catching the spirit of the mother turned everything they could toward making a living.

They had accumulated some stock so that they were supplied with milk, and hogs to make their own meat and at that time the shake (clapboard) industry afforded a very good medium thru which they could procure the necessities of life. But what could a widow with eight children do, and if I remember right but very few if any in their teens,—but the heroine of this story laughed at impossibilities and went ahead to meet the trials of life, with the assistance she could procure from the oldest children she resorted to the same source of revenue that the sterner sex did; she started with her saw and ax into the timber and soon had a few thousand shakos ready for the market, but to sell them at the stump would bring but a small price, so she loaded them onto her wagon and she and her little boy braved the mountain roads, that at that time were merely cow trails cleared so that a wagon could get through, and it was not an uncommon thing to see her and her little boy trudging along the road during the late summer and fall going to Jacksonville with a load of shakos or returning with the necessities of life, principally flour or seed grain, shoes, dress goods, for she taught the girls to make their own clothes, and the three months they had school they attended school, and thus she provided for, educated, and trained them so that she has reason to be proud of such a family and the family not only feel proud of such a mother but fairly idolize her and make it a rule to have a reunion at least every two or three years although they are widely separated, as the reader will see by perusing the remainder of this article.

I wish to state here that I have assumed the responsibility of giving the foregoing outline of the family history to show the kind of people we had living in Jackson county at that time—fifty years ago. But before I leave this subject I wish to state that the children all lived to mature years and from all appearances are living happy lives. The reunion was arranged to be held at the Sunnyside including dinner on Tuesday, so that all could meet on Wednesday, and about ten o'clock they began to arrive, among whom were Mrs. F. M. Stewart of Medford, formerly Mrs. Martin Perry, followed by Mrs. Harriet E. Allen of Seattle, Wash., Mr. and Mrs. Perry, Alfred Bowles, Spokane, Wash., Mr. and Mrs. (Lottie) Norman McQuoid and daughter Norma, Oakland, Calif., Elizabeth B. Wetters and daughter Eva, Spokane, Wash., Mrs. Della Day, Yakima, Wash., Mrs. Nettie Grover and daughter Ruth, Medford, William Perry and wife, Eagle Point, Miss Lucile Newport, a niece of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Perry, of Astoria, Ore.

There was only one thing that threw a shadow over the entire proceedings, and that was the vacant chair that was filled by the daughter and sister Emma at the last reunion, who passed away a few months ago.

But taking everything into account the reunion was as pleasant an affair as one witnesses in an age. Grandpa William Green Knighton was a special honored guest, by special invitation of the families, being a time honored friend of the six sisters and brother as well as a warm friend of the mother.

In addition to the foregoing we had as guests on the occasion Carl Narreng and his son, formerly of this place but now I think of Sams Valley, and three fine looking ladies who boasted of being able to resist the charms of the sterner sex and rejoiced in the fact that they were "old maids." They gave their names as Edna McGraw, Elra McGraw and Geraldine McGraw of Oakland, Calif. They were traveling alone on their way to Crater lake.

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Mrs. Helen E. Lange of Eugene, who had been visiting Mrs. Ralph Watkins, came out Thursday morning on the Persist stage from one of the camps along the banks of Rogue river where she had been visiting with friends and stopped at the Sunnyside, going out on Tuesday afternoon stage, 2:45, intending to spend the night in Medford and taking the morning train. She is a young lady who has traveled extensively, has a fine memory and can tell in a very

interesting manner of what she has seen. She has traveled extensively in Alaska and her description of the northern lights as they are seen there is truly wonderful.

We also had the pleasure of the company of Mrs. Smith, the wife of S. S. Smith, the business manager of the Medford Publishing company, who is an important factor of the Medford Mail Tribune, and Mrs. D. R. Wood of Medford. They are breaking away from the established rule of ladies traveling and travel on horseback and while here related some of the hardships they had to undergo in securing hay for their horses when they reached their summer camp. They rode up to a barn well filled with hay and asked the privilege of having their horses fed overnight but met with a positive refusal, but the owner finally agreed to let them have a grain sack full each so they went to work to fill the sacks while there were husky men sitting about who watched them wait on themselves. After spending the night they started on the return trip and stopped at the Sunnyside for dinner, spending the afternoon along the banks of Little Butte creek, going home in the cool of the evening.

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