

8/81

THE TABLE ROCK SENTINEL

NEWSLETTER OF THE SOUTHERN OREGON HISTORICAL SOCIETY



Director's Corner

In a report to the members of the Southern Oregon Historical Society at the June Annual Meeting, Maxine Jameson stated, "The 6,629 volunteer hours do not include the hours of the fifteen member Board of Trustees." The Society's Articles of Incorporation state, "The management and direction of the affairs of the Society shall be vested in the Trustees...." The truth is that the Society simply could not function without a Board, but it really helps to have an active and interested Board.

This year three of the more active members of the Board retired: Bob Higgins, Maxine Jameson and Roy Kimball. For the last two years Mr. Higgins has served the Society as the Board's president. He has also served as a member of the budget committee, the executive committee, the nominating committee, and has established the long-range planning committee. Mrs. Jameson has been a member of the Board for nine years. She has served as secretary and most recently as first vice-president. She served on the executive committee, and chaired the property management committee whose members, with the Board's approval, establish priority on improvements to buildings, advise and work with the director on building plans, including use, maintenance and restoration of those buildings owned by the County which are maintained and operated by the Society. Mr. Kimball served as vice-president, was a member of the executive committee, chaired the budget committee and worked with staff members in establishing the recently approved collections policy.

Mr. Allan Perry (1906-1981), a lifetime resident of Medford, served as a Board member for a number of years, retiring from the Board as its treasurer. He continued his efforts on behalf of the Society as a member of the property management committee until his death in April of this year.

To all of those who serve on the SOHS Board of Trustees we say thank you. In Mr. Hatfield's remarks at the dedication of the Old City Hall in Jacksonville, after his appearance as speaker at the Annual Meeting, he said, "I think we can take great pride in this community for the fact that we have reached out, not only to preserve our history in physical form, such as the renovation of this building, but I also hold in my hand a fine publication, 'The Jacksonville Story' by Richard Engeman, presented to me by a very viable and outstanding organization: the Southern Oregon Historical Society."

The Southern Oregon Historical Society is a viable and outstanding organization because of the efforts of our membership, our staff, our volunteers and, most importantly, our Board of Trustees.

Bill Burk

Cover Picture Identification

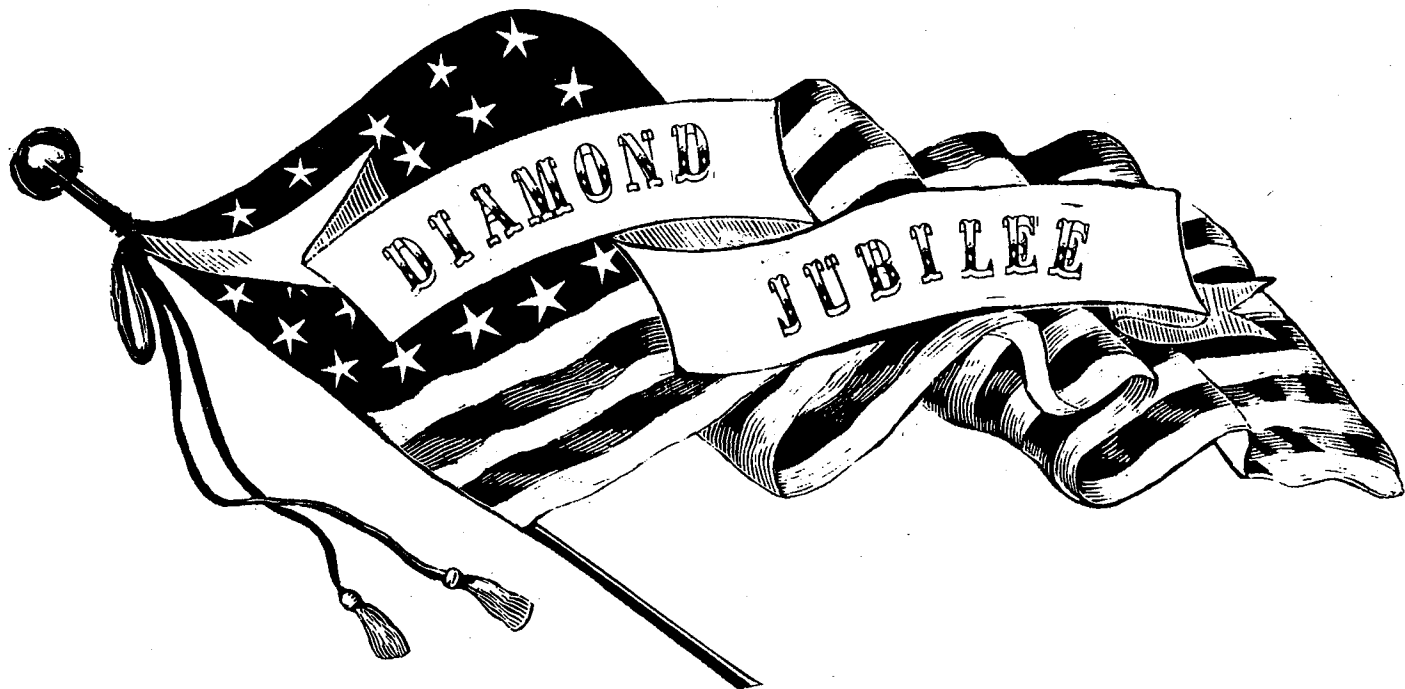
The cover depicts a nineteenth-century orchard scene. Men are shown picking pears in the J. H. Stewart orchard southwest of Medford. Mr. Stewart's orchard became a commercial operation with the shipment of fruit to outside markets in 1890.

THE SOUTHERN OREGON HISTORICAL SOCIETY OFFICERS OF THE BOARD OF TRUSTEES

L. Scott Clay President
Richard Orr First Vice President
Marge Muncie Second Vice President
Al Thelin Secretary/Treasurer

STAFF OF THE JACKSONVILLE MUSEUM

Director	C. William Burk	899-1847
Administrative Assistant	Dottie Ellen Bailey	899-7222
Librarian	Margaret Haines	899-1847
Restoration Coordinator	Ruth Preston	899-1847
Historian/Newsletter Editor	Marjorie Edens	899-1711
Newsletter Features	Raymond Lewis	899-1711
Registrar of Collection	Greg Gualtieri	899-1847
Curator of Exhibits	Jime Matoush	899-7522
Programs Director	Joy Nagel	899-8203
Photographer	Doug Smith	899-7522



1934

--and that was a very good year if you were Max Baer, a hops farmer or a Nazi--marked the 75th anniversary of statehood for Oregon, which was admitted to the union on Valentine's day, 1859. To commemorate this significant birthday, the state legislature, through a proclamation of Governor Julius Meier, designated Medford as the site for the official celebration of Oregon's Diamond Jubilee. The city council, in an outburst of inspiration, began at once to lay plans which would include Jacksonville and Ashland.

Jerry Jerome was named general chairman, and swarms of committee heads were appointed: A. C. Hubbard, executive; Irving C. Vining, pageant; F. E. Wahl, finance; A. H. Miller, programs; F. Wilson Wait, music; T. C. Thompson, entertainment; J. Verne Shangle, parades; H. E. Enders, housing, John Moffatt, decorations; Raymond Miksche, beautification, et cetera, et cetera, et cetera.

A full week, June 3 - 9, was set aside for the patriotic celebration and entertainment. The central theme was to be historical with a salute to the pioneers although emphasis would be placed also on the progress made during the three-quarter century of statehood.

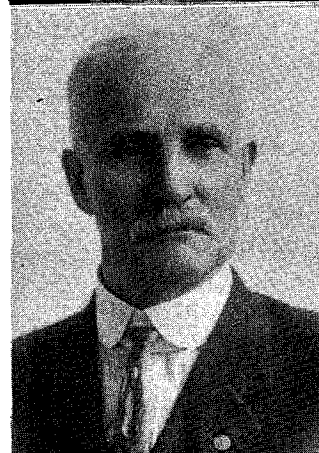
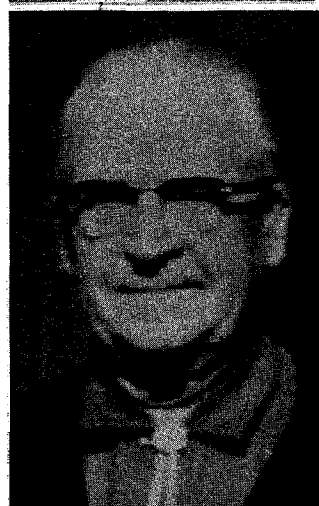
The opening observance of the gala week was to be initiated in all local churches with special sermons and services. This would emphasize the part of religion in Oregon's history.

On Monday a Queen Mother would be crowned, a children's pageant would be presented, and Professor Vining would give an oration.

Tuesday would be designated Ashland day, and a symposium on education would be presented. A symposium on education? Thrill upon thrill!

Wednesday was to be declared Trail day. Caravans from Oregon, California and Washington cities would arrive to illustrate the progress made in transportation. The first of the official jubilee balls would be held that night.

Thursday would be Governor's day, in which the governors of the western states would appear. On that day the grand parade was also scheduled. Thursday afternoon would be dedicated to Jacksonville and the governor of Oregon would deliver a message to a gathering of as many ambulatory pioneers as could be found who



were willing to attend.

Friday was to be devoted to agriculture, with grangers and farmers taking part. A basket lunch would be held in the city park and an old-time dance would be held.

Saturday would end the ceremonies with a rodeo, a grand ball and fireworks.

During the week in addition to the formally scheduled events, there would be entertainment around-the-clock. The planning was methodical but inspired, and the resulting celebrations were carried out with dignity and style and panache.

Early in the preparations President Franklin D. Roosevelt was invited to attend. He wrote that he would have been delighted to come to southern Oregon to celebrate but he had to stay in Washington and run the country.

In April confirmation was received that the Secretary of Agriculture Henry Wallace would deliver an address at the County fairgrounds for the opening ceremonies. The Mail Tribune announced that he would have a loudspeaker. At this program combined choruses would be directed by Elsie Carlton Strang. On Sunday evening Reverend D. J. Ferguson of Astoria was scheduled to give a lecture on "The Uncrowned Queens of Oregon," surely an early tribute to pioneer ERA.

As the eagerly anticipated week approached, preparations were intensified. Jubilee headquarters were established in the Sparta Building and a first-aid station was set up nearby under the supervision of Seth Bullis.

The businessmen provided banners and streamers which were strung across the downtown streets and attached to lampposts, and all residents were asked to display flags at their homes. The Tribune mentioned that for the big clean-up campaign "Pearl Davis of 145 South Grape street had her home painted," and hinted that other home owners might well do the same. The liquor store made plans to stay open until midnight, and the merchants agreed to give each employee a half-day off during the week. All citizens were asked to leave their cars at home to provide parking space for the thousands of visitors. Residents having extra rooms were requested to list them at headquarters so that housing accommodations could be provided. Mann's Department Store advertised a big Jubilee sale and offered chic organdy formals for \$3.50. For \$24.50 a style-setter could wear a different dress to the dance each night of the jubilee week. Another advertisement advised everyone to make certain that during Jubilee week Knights catsup was on the table. A tulip tree, in the yard of Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Ulrich on Minnesota Avenue, burst into bloom for the first time in twelve years, just to honor the Jubilee.

Sunday was the commencement day for the big, big show. In addition to the scheduled events for general audiences, preliminaries of the daily athletic tournaments were held in every available sports arena. Golf was directed by Larry Schade; tennis by H. G. Wilson; trapshooting by J. E. Daniels.

Photos, top to bottom: Bill Isaacs, Flycasting; Jerry Jerome, General Chairman; Hendry Enders, Housing; Judge Colvig, Parade Marshall.

A flycasting contest was held in an especially constructed pool in Bear Creek just above the Main Street bridge. Wooden platforms and walkways had been constructed for spectators. Prizes were offered by Honeyman Hardware, Marshall Wells, Hubbard Brothers, Al Piche and Lamports. Quite naturally, Togger-Bill Isaacs, committee chairman, outdistanced the experts and took first place.

On Medford's baseball diamond Hal Height's Rogues met the Butte Falls team; in Jacksonville the Gilmore Lions faced the Jacksonville Miners. At the Armory Terrible Ted Thye wrestled Pete Belcastro.

During Jubilee week there was at least one parade each day. Parades were sponsored by the Veterans of Foreign Wars, the American Legion, the Elks and the Shriners. Bands and marching groups came from Weed, Klamath Falls, Grants Pass, Roseburg, Yreka, Ashland and Portland in addition to those from Medford.

Each night dances were given in various halls. A grand ball was held in the courtroom of the old courthouse in Jacksonville. Dad Dynge's orchestra was featured every night at the Oriental Gardens, and for one special ball the committee secured "Archie Legg's famous dance band."

Browning Brothers Carnival, "the best show in the nation," began operations in a vacant lot along the railroad tracks. A manufacturers' exhibit, a mining show and an Indian village were displayed at the natatorium and an exciting rabbit show was held for rabbit fanciers in the stockbuilding at the fairgrounds.

One of the surviving oxen which had crossed the plains was entered in the parade. Had this big ox come west during the great westward trek, it would have been about 75 years old by 1934. Perhaps it actually immigrated to the west at a little later date in a Southern Pacific freight car.

Tony Turck hitchhiked all the way from Washburn, Illinois, to Medford just to see the Jubilee. George Herschberger, a pioneer, smoked a pipeful of tobacco in the original peace pipe used at the end of the Rogue River Indian war in 1853. Fortunately for the archives of Oregon history this newsworthy event was immortalized on film. In spite of the fever of preparations for the big, big week, life went on in southern Oregon. Mr. and Mrs. Nion Tucker left for Honolulu; H. W. Gustin, principal of the Jackson School, had his appendix removed; Minnie Bybee Luy's husband Fred died.

CORONATION OF THE QUEEN

A story in the Jacksonville Miner of March 9, 1934, reported that officials of the Jubilee were seeking the oldest Oregon pioneer woman to be queen of the Jubilee and reign over the festivities. She was to be declared the Queen Mother as a special tribute to pioneer womanhood. The queen was to be the center of a court of 36 princesses, one from each county in the state.

It was decided, at first, to select the princesses from Oregon's oldest pioneers, but by 1934 there weren't that many able-bodied octogenarians willing to make the trip. Aside from that the sight of 36 dear little old ladies who had to be boosted up to the platform and herded around the queen's throne may have added a black comedy note to the otherwise solemn occasion. The committee settled for a bevy of more active young ladies. The idea of the princesses, young or old, must eventually have been abandoned because later publicity releases fail to mention court attendants.

Eventually Anne Whiteaker of Eugene, the daughter of the first governor of Oregon (1859-1862) was selected for the honor. She was not the oldest pioneer in the state, but she was historically important, gracious, able to make a welcoming speech and could manage the steps up to the throne.

The elaborate coronation ceremony was held on Monday evening. The Queen Mother arrived at the fairgrounds in a stagecoach driven by Fred Tice, official chauffeur of horse-drawn vehicles. She was escorted to her impressive throne by Professor Irving Vining who read to the audience a personal message sent to Miss

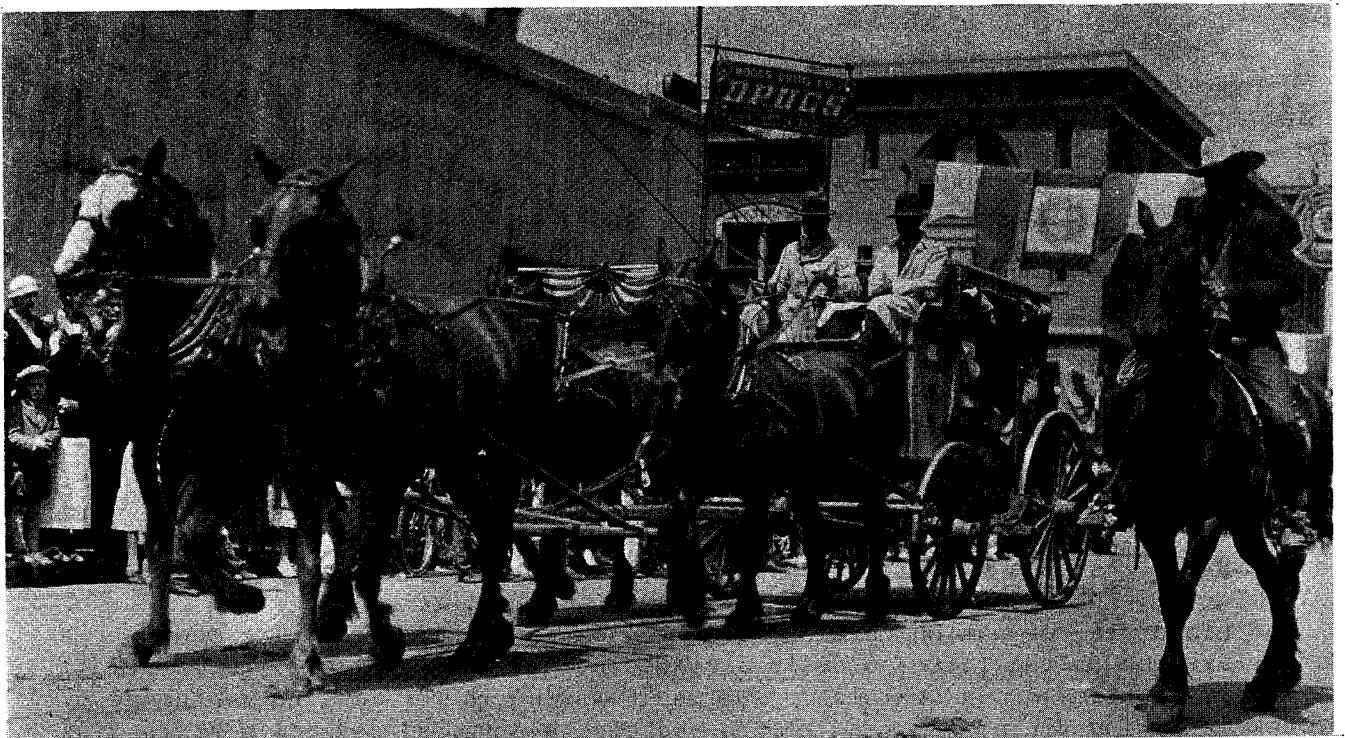
Whiteaker from American's first lady, Mrs. Franklin D. Roosevelt. Professor Vining then crowned the queen who welcomed everyone to the gala festivities with great dignity and declared the Diamond Jubilee to be officially open. Professor Vining added his words of welcome and delivered his address. The program included a musical pageant presented by 400 singing and dancing children, directed by Eve Benson. Four hundred performing children, escorted by proud parents, grandparents and a scattering of aunts and uncles helped swell the audience which was numbered in the thousands. Children's tickets were 25¢; adults, 40¢.

Miss Whiteaker reigned for the week, graciously lending her presence to various jubilee attractions. She opened the flower show held at the highschool gymnasium and attended the antique quilt display and tea sponsored by the Ladies Aid of the Jacksonville Presbyterian church. She welcomed the audience to the Parent-Teacher Association's Wedding Gown Review and tea held at the Baldwin Piano Shoppe.

She was also the guest of honor at a tea given by Mrs. Glen Fabric. Among the ladies who attended were Miss Issie McCully, Ella Hanley Bush, and Mrs. E. B. Watson, delegates from Jacksonville who were delivered to the tea party via stage-coach driven by the ubiquitous Fred Tice. The afternoon's program included vocal solos by LaMurle Beck, accompanied by Roberta Ward Bebb, while Jeanne Fabric modeled the white satin gown which Miss Whiteaker had worn for the coronation ceremony.

THE BIG PARADE

The pageant parade held on Thursday morning was extraordinary for its design and its size and scope. The directors of the Jubilee had mapped out and produced a parade which would make future parades in southern Oregon seem, by comparison, unimaginative and flat and they did it all without polyvinyl plastic. It was fully two miles long and the carefully constructed floats, all pulled by horses, presented Oregon's history, "unfolding in lavish detail on the streets of Medford" from the times of the earliest civilization through the period of settlement by the white man until the territory became a state in 1859. There were over 200 horses in the great parade.



At the start of the procession, before the historical pageantry began, came the dignitaries. Governor Julius L. Meier, first citizen of the state, led the parade accompanied by the Rosarians, "Portland's colorful marching organization." Judge William M. Colvig followed as grand marshal. He was accompanied by Mayor Clare H. Armstrong and Carl Janouch as aides. They were followed by a fife and drum corps which escorted the Queen Mother, Anne Whiteaker, riding in a fully liveried coach.

Then came the floats and marching groups, symbolizing events of early Oregon. This section was introduced by a Stone Age float "descriptive of prehistoric phenomena which moulded the state and gave Oregon its natural wonders." This spectacle was convoyed by twelve Cavemen from Grants Pass. As an added attraction some of the cave ladies on the float presented a little touch of cheesecake.

Floats which followed depicted the discovery of Mount Hood in 1792, Captain Gray's discovery of the Columbia River, and the coming of the fur traders. On foot came the Lewis and Clark expedition with its 48 white men, the Indian girl Sacajawea, and one black servant, a role which, in 1934, may have been difficult to cast.

A party of 24 Indians on ponies followed the Lewis and Clark expedition. These really-truly Indians were hired for the parade by Captain Ace Renner. The Indians preceded a float portraying the part played in Oregon history by Dr. John McLoughlin.

Next in line came one lone trapper symbolizing the loneliness and perseverance of the early settlers. He was followed by a standard bearer who carried the Boston circular of 1832, advertising for emigrants to the Oregon territory. Next, in succession, were Oregon's first school, the Methodist missionaries and Dr. Whitman, the Catholic missionaries, early circuit riders and land agents.

Then came the great cavalcade of the wagon train which involved "scores of horses, wagons, men, and 'Spec' O'Donnel [the famous film actor] who appeared as a mounted scout."

The last part of the procession presented Oregon's first provisional governor



(or a reasonable facsimile), escorted by a troupe of Oregon rangers. After a float showing the printing of the first newspaper, the Yreka drum corps appeared. They were followed by floats demonstrating the first fruit trees being freighted into Oregon by oxteam, the discovery of gold on the coast and a group of Pony Express riders. The Pony Express was accompanied by a troupe of old-time fiddlers, no doubt playing suitable Pony Express music.

A representation of the first Oregon territorial governor was followed by mining floats, whipsaws, pack trains and burros, two four-horse stagecoaches, floats depicting early agriculture, early home life, and a large assembly of old automobiles. Sams Valley and Gold Hill entered floats, Jacksonville sent antique fire wagons, a gold mining float, and an early photograph gallery. The last floats in the parade presented industrial scenes and a representation of Crater Lake.

The Jacksonville Post stated that the parade "drew the largest crowd of the week. More than 30,000 people from all over the state and California lined the streets of Medford to watch the Two Mile Pioneer Pageant parade."

THE ROUND-UP

The roundup, which according to the Post, was "second only to the famous Pendleton show," was presented at the fairgrounds on Wednesday, Thursday, Friday and Saturday afternoons. A brilliant special showing was held on Saturday night.

Advance publicity proclaimed that Norman Cowan's Roundup was famous throughout the west and featured "over 150 performing animals and many outstanding riders who were the celebrated favorites of rodeo audiences all over the country." The Tribune declared that this roundup presented the largest number of cowboys and the greatest array of buckinghorses, cowponies and steers ever brought together in this end of the state.

Cowboys competed for cash awards in bareback bronc riding, trick and fancy riding, wild brahma steer riding, roping, bulldogging and other feats of skill. Over \$2500, then an impressive sum, in purses and prizes was awarded to the winners. Featured performers in the show were Buff Jones, the Pacific Coast champion rider, Kermit Maynard, the world's finest trick roper, Clay Carr, the world-champion cowboy, Chuck Wilson, Canada's best, and Donna Cowan who specialized in saddle bronc, trick and fancy riding and added grace and beauty to the performance. Starring also was buddy Reger, aged eight, the world's youngest professional rodeo rider.

The roundup proudly exhibited a jumping longhorn steer valued at \$10,000. This steer could jump over an automobile--a sort of bovine Evel Knievel. Newspapers didn't list the schedule of jumps so perhaps the steer performed only when it was hungry or when something bit it. In pictures, the steer seems to prefer convertibles with the tops down. No doubt he had decided that if he botched the jump he'd at least land on something soft.

The names of the thirty bucking horses, some of them never before ridden, revealed their personalities; especially fierce and dangerous were Jack Dempsey, Billy the Kid, I Thought So, John Dillinger, Believe It Or Not, and Pretty Sox.

Reserved grandstand seating for the affluent was \$1.10 per ticket. General admission was 83¢.

JACKSONVILLE DAY

A little short of a month before the grand opening of the celebration the editor of the Jacksonville Miner, in an editorial, soundly scolded the citizens for the lethargy they had displayed in making arrangements for Jacksonville day. "What a pity it is," he wrote, "that the cold-water throwers can't be stationed at the...reservoir where they can be of some value to the community."

Only a few years before Medford had taken away Jacksonville's courthouse and erased the town's prestige as county seat, and resentment still rankled in the bosoms of most citizens. Some were offended because the entire project was Medford's idea and once again, it seemed to them, Jacksonville was to be "used." Others declared they just weren't interested.

The editor informed his readers that Jacksonville would certainly display a collective red face when 50,000 people arrived looking for entertainment. "Common sense and civic pride," he wrote, "should stir us to enough action to make the visitors welcome."

After the appearance of the editorial the city fathers, with a surprising display of enthusiasm, leaped off their teeter-totter. A meeting was held and a large gathering turned out to start preparations in earnest.

Judge F. L. TouVelle was elected president of a Jacksonville Diamond Jubilee committee. Earl White was named vice president, Joe Wetterer was elected secretary. The president appointed committees and the citizens belatedly went to work.

George Wendt and Duke Lewis were in charge of the decorations; Wesley Hartman headed the road committee; Alice Hanley, Mrs. Herbert Hanna, and Emil Britt presided over the group who were preparing museum exhibits; Dr. J. R. Robinson was an honorary member of the reception committee; Vivian Beach headed entertainment.

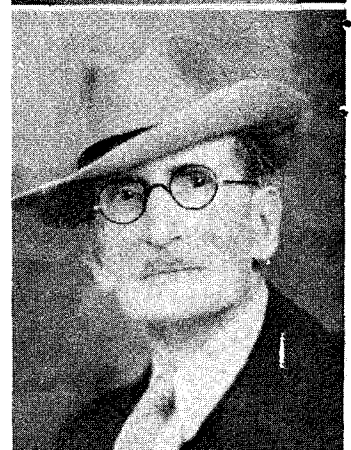
President TouVelle expressed his confidence that all loyal citizens would immediately swing into action and that Jacksonville would come through the celebration with flying colors.

Thursday had been previously proclaimed Governor's day and Julius Meier, as the main attraction, was scheduled to preside over the festivities and deliver a speech from a platform which was especially constructed on the courthouse grounds.

In the jubilee edition the Jacksonville Miner announced that Governor Meier had given an inspiring talk which was particularly well attended, but, the next issue the story was amended. The governor, it seems, had cancelled at a late date, and Governor's day and the special platform had to be scratched.

Only about a thousand visitors arrived, but they seemed to be content to crowd around sluice boxes and watch the operations in downtown gold mines, to attend services at the old Methodist Church, to visit the museum, the quilt display and the antique fire-fighting equipment. The visitors were extremely enthusiastic about the baseball game between the Jacksonville Miners and the Medford Rogues, and the day's program was topped off with a dance in the U. S. Hotel.

Jacksonville was nicely decorated with fir and pine boughs as it had always been for celebrations in pioneer times, the streets were swept clean, the citizens wore their pioneer costumes, and most of the men had grown



Photos, top to bottom: Judge F. L. TouVelle, president; Emil Britt, exhibits; Leona Hanna, exhibits; Dr. J. W. Robinson, reception.



scraggly beards for the occasion. The Miner declared that the city had offered a fascinating contrast to the "modernism of Medford," and the editor pronounced Jacksonville day a resounding success.

THE PAGEANT

At the time of the Diamond Jubilee, almost 50 years ago, it seems that everybody in southern Oregon was in the bloom of beauty and innocence. The cast and crew were young and beautiful, the audience was young and beautiful, and the country was young and beautiful--and optimistic for the future.

The great pageant, "Oyer-un-Gon" (Land of Plenty) was written and directed by Angus L. Bowmer at the threshold of his career. He was assisted with great enthusiasm by William Cottrell, just out of Cornish School of Drama, designing and supervising the construction of the huge sets; Robert Steadman, practically making his debut in the theater; Lois Bowmer, incomparably creative and capable, designing the costumes and properties.

Angus Bowmer was supervisor of dramatics at the Southern Oregon Normal School, and he had the entire student body to draw upon for casting. The pageant therefore was the result of a joint effort by inspired, fresh and youthful talents. It was preordained a success.

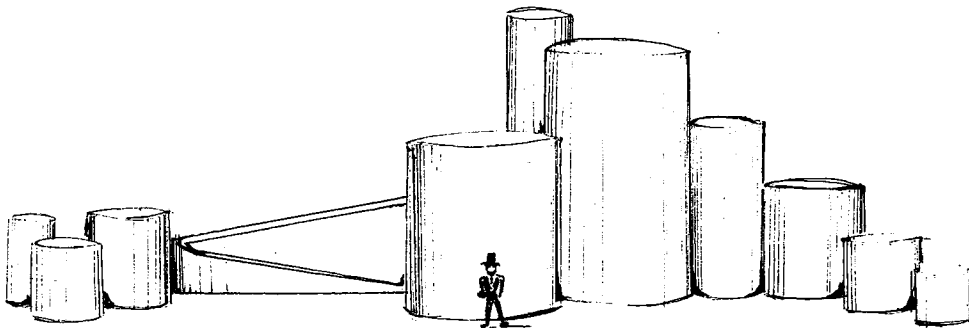
In addition to a technical crew of 100, the cast included over 500 performers. Speaking leads were chosen from the drama department at the college. Large groups for mass scenes came from civic organizations, the boy and girl scouts, school choruses, the National Guard and patriotic groups. "One of the best orchestras ever assembled on the coast," composed of 50 instrumentalists performed under the direction of Ward Croft of Ashland. Songs of the pioneers were contributed by the Medford Gleemen "with 60 voices strong" directed by James Stevens, and the Jackson County Teachers' Chorus, under the direction of Harriett Baldwin. Dancing groups were trained by Ruth Luy of Medford and E. C. Lane of Ashland. A drum corps and a kiltie band took part in the presentation.

The massive sets were over 150 feet wide and towered 40 feet high. They were constructed on tracks and rollers so that they could be removed during the day to make room for the roundup. (These sketches of the two scenes were produced from memory and are far from accurate representations of the setting.)



Photos, top to bottom: Angus L. Bowmer, author and director; William Cottrell, scenery, actor; Bob Steadman, producer, actor; Lois Bowmer, costumes and planning.

Scene one revealed "huge molded mountain pieces which slid on tracks." Successive bands of Indians, fur traders and trappers, pioneers and covered wagons appeared before forests of evergreens which were placed in front of the sets at the slopes of the mountains. Through the mountain ranges was a sturdily constructed ramp over which passed an immigrant train made up of hundreds of cast members and eight covered wagons pulled by oxen and horses. Dramatic episodes and dancing took place before the huge background set. In one phase an entire pioneer village was constructed by the actors as part of the action.



Scene two was a fantasy version of Oregon in the distant future when the people of a modern Oregon came together with the spirit of the pioneers to pay tribute to Oyer-Un-Gon, the Land of Plenty. The sketch above might seem to be a picture of a squad of Richfield oil tanks, but, in actuality, it was a 'modernistic' concept of Oregon. Banks of lights from sixty lighting units and a profusion of colored bulbs directed on the silver white walls produced a spectacular background for the dramatic production.

The presentation gave the same Oregon history as that unfolded by the pageant-parade on Thursday morning, but Oyer-Un-Gon was done with great dramatic flair and technical effects. The story was told in five episodes: the Indians' Oregon, Arrival of the White Man, the Frontier Village, Statehood, and Tribute to the Land of Plenty.

Even with a cast of 500 no talent was wasted. The program reveals that many actors took several parts. Derry deLancy started out as an Indian brave, was wounded by a bullet, staggered over the ramp to the backstage, grabbed a coat, hat and musket and re-entered as the immigrant who had shot the Indian brave. William Cottrell appeared as a savage redskin, a missionary, a pioneer, President Buchanan and a citizen of the future.

Dramatic moments abounded. In one significant scene an actor leaped into the air and yelled, "Gold!" Now, as all history buffs know, that's a pretty important line. It initiated the whole business. The role was expertly taken by Robert Root who, after diligently memorizing the line,

Photos, top to bottom: F. Wilson Wait, musical director; Jeanne Fabric, she went right to the top; Beulah Heath, faithful Indian guide and papoose bearer; Robert Root, superstar.



leaped with extraordinary grace as his pear-shaped tones rang out in the night air. He had just been elected president of the dramatic society, and with apparent good reason.

Another show stopper featured Beulah Heath as Sacajawea singing an Indian-type song in a sort of redman's version of Jeannette MacDonald amid the northern lights flashing around Mount McLoughlin.

In a boffo finish, Jeanne Fabric, dressed in starry stuff, as the goddess of freedom or liberty or some other patriotic virtue, desperately clutching a pole topped with the Oregon state flag, mounted a primitive little elevator and hung on for dear life as a working crew of three or four stage hands tugged at ropes and jerked her up into the air 40 feet behind the set to appear suddenly at the summit in a blaze of light, her flags and draperies whipping in the night sky and her eyes glittering with acute acrophobia as the massed choruses belted out "Land of the Empire Builders." Top that, Rula Lenska.

On opening night Medford's capricious weather produced a downpour. The rain turned the staging arena into mud which slowed down the dancers' do-si-do's and muddied up the actors. But the black sky, contrasting vividly with the brightly lighted sets, greatly enhanced the scenic effects and the action. Particularly realistic were the performances of the actors who drove the wagons and rode the horses.

Although the rain dampened the spirits of the box office for the first performance, the show on each of the following nights played to capacity audiences of almost 4,000 people. Those who saw it agree that Medford has not seen its like again. Pity.

THE FINALE

After a dignified coronation, a spectacular two-mile parade, a famous round-up, the best carnival in the nation, and an unparalleled pageant-extravaganza, what kind of finale could possibly be other than an anticlimax?

At that time there was great interest in aeronautics and planes. New sleek aircraft had been designed for speed. And modern air transports, holding as many as fourteen passengers, could travel 155 miles per hour. Wiley Post had just circled the world in 7 days, 18 hours, and 49 minutes. To dramatize Italy's interest in aviation, Mussolini had recently ordered 25 planes to fly across the Atlantic and land triumphantly in Chicago in the middle of the Century of Progress exposition. Airplanes! The concluding events of the Diamond Jubilee would feature airplanes.

Arrangements were made with the San Francisco Chamber of Commerce to send an air squadron to Medford. The caravan was made up of seventeen planes, including the largest privately owned airship in the world. Planes and aviators were secured through the assistance of Standard Oil of California. In accordance with advance planning the squadron took off from San Francisco and, right on schedule, landed at Montague, California. There they were met by a delegation from the Medford Chamber of Commerce: W. H. Fluhrer, W. H. Muirhead, and H. S. Deuel, flown there in a privately owned air ship to act as a welcoming committee and to escort the seventeen planes to the Medford airport.

In an impressive formation the pilots circled the city to give notice to the waiting crowds that they had arrived and then flew to the Medford airport where an appreciative cheering throng awaited them. A caravan of cars, full of fascinated people, stretched from Medford all the way to the airfield.

The planes remained on display at the airport all that day, and hundreds of rapt viewers were permitted to enter the largest of them to view the cabin with its plush interior and wicker furniture.

It was a fitting finale.



AUGUSTE PETARD AND THE VOLSTEAD ACT

Climatic conditions together with soil make the Rogue River Valley the ideal place to grow the grape," wrote A. H. Carson, an early expert on viticulture. In 1890 the editor of "The Resources of Southern Oregon," asserted, "Jackson County is specially adapted to the raising of grapes." Many early settlers in southern Oregon held the same opinions. Colonel J. N. T. Miller had twenty acres of vineyards and specialized in twenty varieties of grapes. Adjoining Miller's property was Raphael Morat's vineyard of ten acres. Adjacent to Morat's fields Amile Barbé owned six acres of vines. North of Jacksonville Peter Britt, who experimented with many varieties of grapes, had five acres under cultivation. Nearby were William Bybee's five acres of mission grapes. In addition to these vineyards there was at least a dozen more near Jacksonville. Dr. George DeBar had eight acres of vines near Central Point, Dr. Geary had about the same number at Phoenix, and there were several vineyards in the Ashland area. "It is no longer a question that all the choice grapes of California can be produced in Jackson County," continued the editor in the latter publication, "the flavor in many instances is greatly improved. It is destined to become the most profitable industry in Jackson County."

The Eighteenth Amendment changed all that.

Prohibition arrived with great fanfare and jubilation because virtue had at last triumphed over the demon rum, and little seems to have been written about the vast loss of money the saloon owner faced in the destruction of his stock, the abandonment of his equipment and the termination of his source of income.

In Jacksonville Auguste Petard and his family were bewildered victims of the new inexorable law which demanded the destruction of their property and the end of their way of life.

The first Auguste Petard and his family were born in the Loire Valley of France. His wife Marie, by descent of royal lineage, came from a line of ancient French kings. She and Auguste had been married in 1875 and by 1895 they were living near Nantes with their two sons, Auguste II, who was then 19, and Albert, 13. The two Augustes probably worked in the Muscadet vineyards which encircled the city.

Stories of the rich veins of gold which could still be found in the new world made Auguste, Sr., dissatisfied with his life of tending grape vines, and he longed to cross the Atlantic to search for gold in America.

By 1897 the trip was a possibility. Leaving Marie and his younger son Albert in France, August and his son Auguste II, left for Canada. They arrived in St. Boniface, near Winnipeg, in 1898. Almost at once they left Canada for North Dakota. The stay there was very brief also. Auguste was eager to start prospecting. They headed west to Weaverville, California.

By the time they reached California almost fifty years had passed since the initial rush for gold. Any mines around Redding were long since worked over, and the men must have found the promising areas mined out. They panned with little success.

The gold rush to Alaska had occurred ten years earlier but rumors persisted of rich strikes still to be made along the Yukon river. Auguste and his son again set out for a new frontier--this time for Alaska.

Having heard success stories of miners in Jacksonville, Oregon, Auguste must have been curious about that area, and, making the first stopover in Ashland, the Petards made a sidetrip to Jacksonville to check on southern Oregon before setting forth once more on the long trip north.

As they approached Jacksonville, they must have remarked at the vineyards on the slopes and the foothills and must have been reminded of their home in the Loire valley. That night they stopped over at Jacksonville. One night's stay became two, then three, and soon an entire week.

Gold mining possibilities, even at that late day, appeared considerably better at Jacksonville than at Weaverville, and Auguste, giving up plans for the Alaska trek, purchased a little land and a farm house at the foot of the Jacksonville hill, just a stone's throw to the west of town.

The gulch where gold was first discovered in Jacksonville was directly below his property and the same little stream flowed through it. Auguste sent for Marie and Albert who arrived in Jacksonville early in 1899. In May of that year Auguste filed his Declaration of Intention to become a citizen of the United States. The document was notarized by Gus Newbury.

Mining in Jacksonville yielded enough gold to enable Auguste to buy some additional land adjoining his property and he and his sons planted grape vines on the slopes. Eventually they had twenty acres of wine producing grapes. During the following years Auguste continued his gold mining operations also. There is a receipt on file from the Mint at San Francisco, made out to A. Petard and dated July 1912, for \$323.41 worth of gold grains. Most of his grapes were sold to Mark Levy and Company, a commission house in Portland.

The Petards lived as they had in France. They built a small winery to make enough wine for the family and produced vin ordinaire, both red and white. They spoke French in their home, and their friends were French-speaking citizens who had also settled in Jacksonville. The Petards attended St. Joseph's and became extremely fond of the priest, Arthur Lane, who spoke and wrote French fluently.

Marie and Auguste must have been content. Life was just as it was supposed to be. There was a nice farm, there were sturdy vineyards, enough money, and two devoted sons to look after the parents as they grew older. Of course there was

that incredulous word, prohibition, but that was too confusing to think about. People couldn't live without wine any more than they could live without bread. And what could the government gain by destroying the family?

Suddenly it was there. All the frightening threats were true as well as the strange words which brought about disaster. Prohibition.

Ratification. Volstead Act.



August, II, August, I, Marie, and Albert Petard.

There was no market for the grapes. For awhile Auguste and the boys, from habit, gathered the crop, but the grapes remained unsold, rotting in the storage house. The men made some wine for family use and stored it in barrels in the winery. Fortunately there were some savings. "It's only a temporary experiment," said their friends. "It can't last. Just wait." But the temporary experiment went on and on and on.

Eventually representatives of the Medford W. C. T. U. informed the County Prohibition Enforcement Agent Sam B. Sandifer that there were reports and rumors of illegal wine stored in the Petard winery.

"They're selling bootleg wine," announced the spokesman, and the delegation demanded action against those corrupt law-breakers.

Agent Sandifer at once notified Sheriff Terrill of this deplorable fact. The sheriff, armed with a search warrant and accompanied by a deputy and Agent Sandifer, went to the Petard farm. There they discovered at least 600 gallons of wine in barrels and 50 quarts of wine in bottles, cobwebbed and dirty with age. The deputy found, in addition to the wine, 24 empty barrels and 1,000 empty bottles "hidden away" in the cellar. The sheriff padlocked the storage shed and legal action was taken although Auguste, then nearly 80 years old, was permitted to go on his own recognizance.

The W. C. T. U. delegates were delighted about the discovery of the contraband but grievously disappointed that the sheriff hadn't immediately destroyed the barrels and poured out the contents. Sheriff Terrill stood by the law. Action for confiscation had to be launched by the circuit court. In addition one might find upon examining the prohibition law that there existed the right to have alcoholic beverages if the beverages had been made before the law went into effect.

It was deemed prudent by the court to remove the wine from the Petard winery. Perhaps temptation would be too great and the padlock might not withstand a sharp rap by a hammer. The barrels were therefore loaded into trucks and taken away. But where could they be stored while awaiting confiscation orders? The sheriff decided that a logical place was at the foot of the school house hill in Jacksonville, and the barrels were duly deposited on the field where the

tennis courts are now located. There they sat for 24 hours. During the day a few people walked by to observe them and at recess the third and fourth graders played hide-and-seek around them. As a testimony to Jacksonville's law-abiding citizens, the wine remained untouched. Today, under the same circumstances and under the cover of darkness, many of the citizens, after midnight, could probably have been discovered rolling barrels down East D. Street.

On the third day the justice court ruled that the wine had to be poured out. Sixteen members of the W. C. T. U. and several representatives of the Medford Ministerial association ecstatically gathered at the school ground for the ceremony. As the deputies, with their axes, bashed in the barrels, and as \$4,000 worth of wine soaked into the weeds, it would have been fitting for the jubilant watchers to break forth with "The Doxology."

Auguste plead guilty in the court of Justice of the Peace Roe of Jacksonville and was convicted of two charges: first, for the manufacture of intoxicating liquor, and second, for possession. He was fined \$50 and sentenced to thirty days in jail on the first charge, and fined \$25 on the second charge. The jail sentence was suspended.

According to law a person manufacturing intoxicating liquor should be given at least thirty days in jail! The frustrated W. C. T. U. delegation was loud in their denunciation of the suspended sentence. Just consider the great amount of wine that was destroyed. Why, it would have supplied the Petard family with intoxicating liquor for over two years. In addition didn't they have three barrels of vinegar which had to be poured out because there was no permit for its manufacture? The delegation demanded more real punishment for Auguste, the lawbreaker.

In view of the earnest plea for clemency made by attorney Herbert K. Hanna, who represented the Petard family, that "they kept to themselves pretty much and practically lived on bread and wine," the court decision held. Auguste paid his fine and retired to his little farm house and his abandoned vineyard.

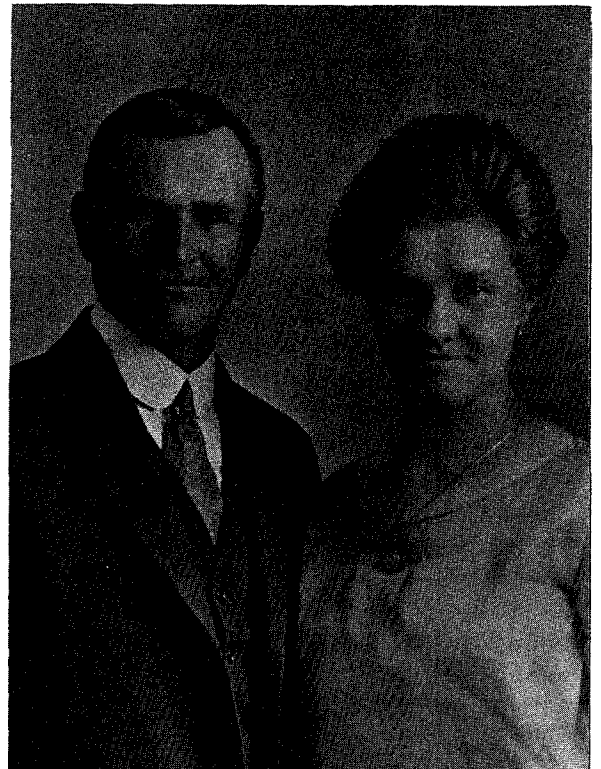
1922 was a year when the good people of southern Oregon really saw to it that justice was done.

Postscript

JACKSONVILLE CEMETERY RECORDS

Auguste Petard I	born 1845, died 1931
Marie Petard	born 1846, died 1928
Albert Petard	born 1882, died 1924
Auguste Petard II	born 1876, died 1958
Laure Petard	born 1893, died 1953

In 1925 August, II, made a trip to Paris and returned with his fiancée, Mlle Laure Eugenie Pousseur (pictured at right). They were married that year. To the marriage was born Auguste, III, and Simonne who no longer reside in Jacksonville. The Petard vineyard has been bulldozed to make room for a future housing project.





VII. LANDMARKS NO LONGER IN EXISTENCE

Alexander Martin, who built the house, came to Jacksonville by ox team from Illinois in 1853. He was a blacksmith by trade, but in 1866 he joined John Drum and J.T. Glenn in the mercantile business. It is believed that he started construction on the house around 1868. His was the second residence west of C.C.Beekman's home, between the Drum house and the Glenn house.

An outstanding fixture in the parlor was a fireplace facade of white Italian marble which was shipped around the Horn and freighted to Jacksonville. Furniture included a rosewood bed and dresser brought from San Francisco. This set was later sold by Martin's daughter Ida to Madame Holt who placed it in the room at the U.S. Hotel first occupied by President Hayes.

In 1879 Martin moved to Oakland, California, although he continued his commercial and financial interests in southern Oregon. In addition to his holdings in Jacksonville he maintained partnership in a mercantile firm in Klamath falls and established the Klamath County Bank. This bank merged with the First National Bank in 1911 and Martin continued as president until he was almost eighty.

The hundred year old Martin house, with the permission of the Jacksonville Planning Commission, was demolished in 1968 to make way for a housing project.

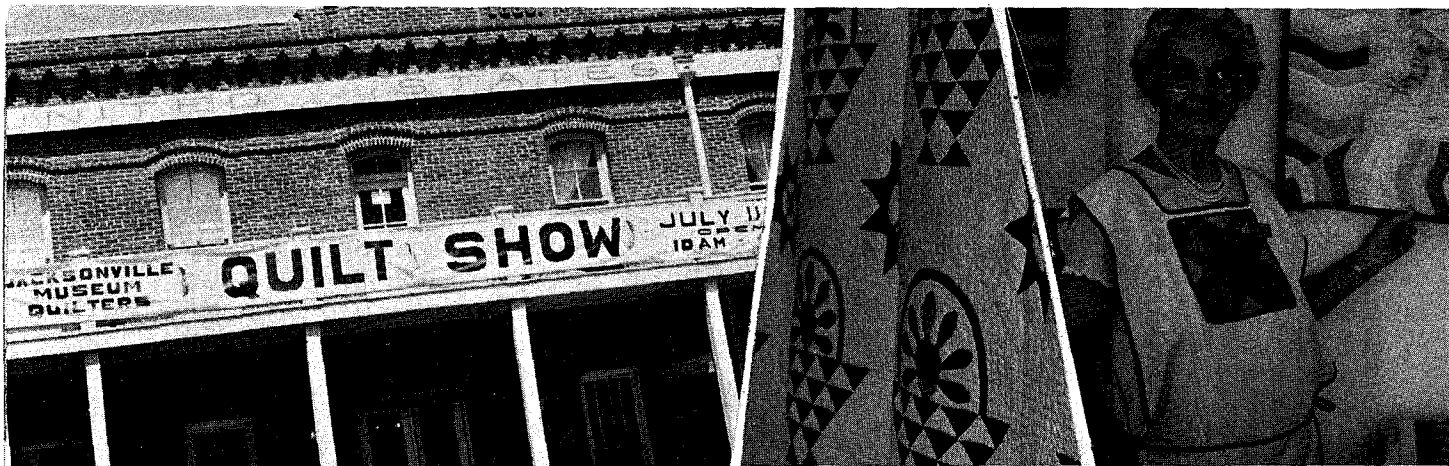
SOHS WELCOMES NEW MEMBERS

The following became members of the Southern Oregon Historical Society in the months of April, May, and June 1981, and we welcome them.

Bernice J. Kreiss, Portland
Camille Showalter, Medford
Martha Hoyt, Medford
Alice Ross, Brookings
Fred & Hildreth Inlow, Eagle Point
Norman & Carol Robinson, San Jose, Cal.
Mrs. T. B. Henshaw, Portland
Terry & Francie Shagin, Ventura, Cal.
Mrs. Gail Goldschmidt, Central Point
Steve Johnson, Ashland
Marthanne Dedrick, Medford
William & Marion Sutliff, Grants Pass
Gertrude Easterling, Ashland
Mrs. Hugh E. Hines, Ashland
Florence Profitt, White City
Phyllis Magee, Grants Pass
Evelyn J. Wigen, Jacksonville
Marvin Hansen, Grants Pass
Mrs. Milton Schoonmaker, Paramus, New Jersey

Betty L. Norton, Tacoma, Wa.
Mr. & Mrs. John Sullivan, Jacksonville
Bryce & Doris White, Grants Pass
Nancy Brendlinger, Williams
Annice Black, San Diego, Cal.
Anthony Pernar, Portland
Lee & Ellen Allen, Medford
Mary D. Appleby, Medford
Mrs. E. J. Fraley, Medford
Mr. & Mrs. J. R. Hulbert, Medford
Richard Leever, Sr., Medford
Pam Roberts, Norman, Oklahoma
James & Sue Taylor, Ashland
Mr. & Mrs. William Dobbyn, Jacksonville
Jack & Pam Evans, Ashland
Mr. & Mrs. Dan Hull, Jacksonville
Wilfred & Grace Pearson, Jacksonville
Marilyn Hershberger, Ashland

QUILT SHOW PROVES TO BE SUCCESS



Dora Scheidecker, director of the museum quilters, announced that the attendance at the third annual quilt show totaled 1,563 during the nine days of exhibit. On display in the ballroom were 45 quilts; in the barroom there were 125 individual quilt blocks.

The historical quilt featured in the show was a white on white with trapunto stitching. Designs for this quilt were taken from objects on display at the museum: for example, the border was a replica of the rose and oak leaf frame on a picture displayed in the hall; the center of the quilt was from a doorknob. Other designs were inspired by the fretwork on an old organ and by the pattern around a fireplace facade.

Plans for next year's show are already being made. "They're going to get better and better," said Dora.

PIONEER RECIPE: Chicken Pie

The recipe is from "Household and Kitchen," Ashland Tidings, July 1876.

Cut up a chicken, boil until tender, take out the meat, simmer down the gravy to a pint, add three pints of milk and one-half pound of butter, two tablespoons of flour, a little salt, bring the gravy to a boil; line a tin pan with a crust made by taking one-fourth as much butter as sour milk, and a little soda and flour, to make a nice paste; line the tin pan, put in the meat, pour over it the gravy, put on a top crust, leave a vent, and bake two hours and a half.

Comments: First, ignore directions for that antique butter-milk dough. Even with an occasional jolt of cooking sherry, the mod-ren cook has better things to do than wait two and a half hours for the bottom crust of a chicken pie to bake.

Do the chicken bit. Use two chicken breasts; that'll be enough for a 7-inch pie. When it's done, just for kicks, throw in about ten stuffed olives, sliced.

Now do this. Put one and one-half cups of presifted flour in a bowl. Add one-fourth cup of butter and one-fourth cup of shortening. You might add a pinch of salt. Take your portable hand beater in hand and beat the mixture until it gets nice and mealy-like. Add one-fourth cup of cold water and continue beating with the beater until it leaves the sides of the bowl and "doughs-up" a bit. Roll it out into two crusts. O.K.?

Put the first crust in a buttered pie plate, and pour in the chicken stuff. Cover with the top crust in which you have cut a tricky little design for vents.

Bake at 400 until it's nice and brown and bubbly, say about 40-45 minutes. Serve with a sprig of parsley and a spiced peach. It'll make a nice hot luncheon dish for the bridge girls or a supper dish for the family.

SOHS MEMBERS ENJOY OVERNIGHT TOUR



Pictured above is the gumdrop house in Ferndale, Martha Roscoe, hostess at the Clarke Memorial Museum in Eureka, and a group of tour members with Ted Oberdorf of the Humboldt County Historical Society.

This second tour of Eureka and Ferndale was sponsored by the Southern Oregon Historical Society in response to requests from the members.

The tour featured an overnight stay at the Eureka Inn and included visits to historical sites: the Samoa Cookhouse, the Clarke Memorial Museum, restored Victorian homes, Fern Cottage, and the Ferndale Museum.

Informative talks were presented by Chal Crichton, president of the Humboldt County Historical Society, Ted Oberdorf, and Bob Price, a native of Samoa.

Members of the Humboldt County Historical Society have scheduled an exchange tour to southern Oregon to be held in late August.



Ribbon Cutting Ceremony Held

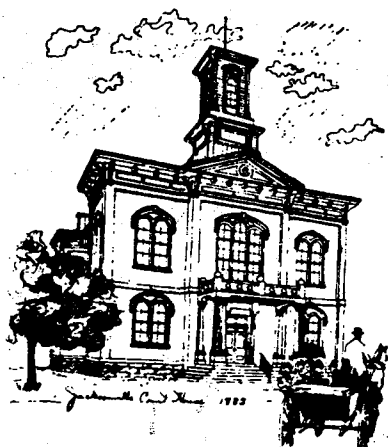
Bill Burk, director of the Southern Oregon Historical Society, and Mary "Nan" Day (Mrs. John), president of the Gold Diggers Guild, are pictured at the ribbon-cutting ceremony for the recently restored second floor barroom of the U. S. Hotel. The plaque in the room reads: "This barroom was restored and equipped with funds donated by the Gold Diggers Guild of the Jacksonville Museum. 1981"

THE NEWSLETTER OF THE SOUTHERN OREGON HISTORICAL SOCIETY

P.O.Box 480-206 N. Fifth St. Jacksonville, Or. 97530-(503) 899-1847

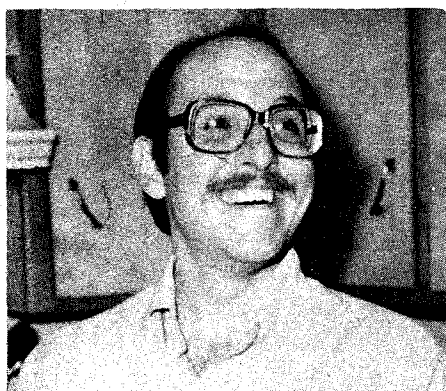
Volume I, Number 8, August 1981

NON-PROFIT
ORGANIZATION
U. S. POSTAGE
PAID
Permit No. 13
Jacksonville,
Oregon 97530



MRS. RUTH KLINGLE
465 S. 3RD STREET
JACKSONVILLE OR 97530

JACKSONVILLE MUSEUM • CHILDREN'S MUSEUM • BEEKMAN HOUSE • BEEKMAN BANK
ARMSTRONG HOUSE • CATHOLIC RECTORY • ROGUE RIVER VALLEY RAILWAY STATION
U.S.HOTEL • RESEARCH LIBRARY • MUSEUM SHOP



IN MEMORIUM

John Preston Hood
1948-1981