

## MUSEUM HAS MURDER CURE

### The Editor Speaking

Rumblings have reached this city from the Central Point-Medford battle being conducted by Arthur Edward Powell and Llewellyn A. Banks, editors of The American and Daily News, respectively. Powell before the News lockout last summer was listed as pressman at that institution and Banks is a well-known president-impeacher and senate candidate.

From this distance we would say the entire trouble started when Arthur Edward, for some reason as yet undetermined, told a few painful truths in The American about his former employer when he suggested Banks sell his Cadillac and pay his penniless help. The reply, full of sarcasm and personal remarks, was hurled back at the Central Point paper Sunday and amounted, in the whole, to something like calling a man flat-footed or accusing him of having "B-O" because he had the nerve to print a real editorial.

We mention this because it is apparent we weekly editors must hang together or Banks will try to hang us separately. We worked for and were owed and owed AND owed by the News publisher and can vouch for the veracity of Powell as against the untruths Llewellyn offered this week. Personally, if we could reply with nothing but lies, we'd ignore a little weekly picking on the great big daily paper mans who pays cash (?) for his equipment.

And whether you favor Banks or not, you cannot deny that it is always wise to print the truth—AND NOTHING BUT THE TRUTH. And we invite him to call us all the nasty names he can think of, for we KNOW some of his statements are untrue.

Mr. Banks: Although rank amateurs ourselves, we've never understood freedom of the press to mean we were free to say just ANYTHING for the sake of argument.

### SHARPSHOOTERS TRY NEW RIFLE

Celebrating acquisition of a new Winchester model 52 target rifle by V. J. Beach, jeweler and crack shot of this city, a group of gun club members christened the new weapon at Beach's flagstone farm at the edge of town Sunday. Reports indicate that aim has been improving as the weather grows warmer and a busy season of practice looms in the near future. Ray Coleman, Frank and Martin Clogston, Dave Cronemiller and H. C. Mechem were guests pushing the firing pin with good results.

### SWEET HERE MONDAY

L. M. Sweet of Beagle, frequent journalistic contributor to valley newspapers and quoted as "the taxpayers' friend" spent Monday in Jacksonville visiting with his many acquaintances and campaigning for nomination in the May primaries for republican candidate as county commissioner.

### DRUG STOCK ENLARGED

C. C. Chitwood, owner of the Jacksonville Pharmacy, has been busy this week with remodeling, rearranging and adding to his large stock of drug sundries. Modern showcases have been installed and several lines of products and staples have arrived to augment the present supply, giving people of this vicinity a more complete assortment of needs within close reach.

### SURPRISE MIDNIGHT VISITOR

Vernon C. Wittingham and wife, who happened to be spending a few nights at the Watkins place near Copper recently had an unannounced caller about midnight. The visitor, intentions as yet undetermined, was somewhat dismayed to find himself facing the menacing end of a shotgun and retired without comment.

### 5 IMPOUNDED CATTLE PROVE TO BE EXPENSIVE

Having stock get in the city pound can prove to be a troublesome situation, as discovered by an Ashland man who had five head of cattle in Jacksonville's pound.

The cattle were sold at an auction sale a few weeks ago and bought by Harold Reed of the Applegate. Sunday the former owner, having heard of the stock for the first time, went to Mr. Reed's to retrieve the animals. He not only bought the cattle back, but covered extra cost to Mr. Reed and paid for damages to Jacksonville property.

Letters sent by city officials informing the Ashland man that his cattle were being held here, failed to reach him.

## INVADERS WIN GAME

Following a snappy preliminary game between Jacksonville and Central Point girls teams Tuesday night at the school gym, the town boys team and the Butte Falls aggregation connived to pile up a score of 47 for the husky lumberjacks. Locals managed to gather 27 points, partly in a last-minute rally that threatened to overpower the visitors and made them listen intently for the finish whistle.

Nate Smith, ponderous and leaping guard, featured the Jacksonville group and did himself well on the floor, both in guarding and pushing the ball toward the lone-some goal. It is rumored that he, when too far away from an opponent to do him bodily harm, can kid him into giving up the ball or make enough faces to spoil the foe's aim. Ray Ward, injured recently in a game, was back in the fight and managed to dodge serious spills. With the exception of Smith and Ray Hunsaker, fast man, it could be said the Butte Falls brutes were playing one-man teams. Long shots were the order of the day for the home talent and things looked black till the chancers began to get hot. Twice the prides of Jville showed ability that had the invaders muchly worried but the Butte Fallers would yell "timber" and the pay streak would be broken.

The previous night the Jacksonville town team dropped a game here to Phoenix by a score of 24-26, providing two thrilling events so far this week. Attendance has been increasing and crowds wax enthusiastic and develop hoarseness, weakness and the blues from intense participation in the spirit of battle. Popular comment after every game agrees that "it was a darned good game even if we didn't win, dang it!"

Lineup for the Tuesday fray included, for the boys, Ray Hunsaker center, Ray Ward and George Witter forwards, Nate Smith and Alfred Babb guards. For the girls they were Carolyn Stevenson and Gladys Guin forwards, Louise Laughead center, Millie Kenney side center, Roberta Metzger and Florence Hunsaker guards.

Mrs. Steve Kranitz has been ill at her home near Jacksonville for some time.

### PANNINGS By MAUDE POOL

A Ruch citizen, giving his address as Applejack boulevard, about to run over somebody. Mrs. R. Pulliam falling down. Ida Wilson enjoying the scenery over the hill. The editor doing the same thing. Neil Arant embroidering a jackrabbit. Grace Lewis complaining of the weather. Mrs. D. L. Jones remarking about Al Smith and the times. Clarence Buck going somewhere with the mayor. Cliff Childers going up the road some place Sunday. Amy Dow and a cold having trouble.

### WARNING TO READERS!



Gustav Inkblotch, staff artist, presents his timely caution in picture to all unmarried male readers of The Miner and hopes to do his bit toward promoting world peace thereby. It is well to remember, he says, this is leap year and the painting suggests but one of the many pitfalls which may lay in wait for the gullible swain who forgets himself.

### Sheriff Race Recalls Wilhelm Experience

According to Henry Gallup, local resident and commentator on the very plural race for sheriff of this fine county, there is a reason behind all crowded elections. It seems that years ago, before Kaiser Wilhelm became popular as the measles, he was accustomed to hunt the wild boar when bored. It was necessary, in his trip to the hunting domain, to pass the thatch hut of a certain peasant, who always stood at his humble gate. The peasant often made it a point to advise the huntsman as he rode by.

One time he would call "Tis foolish to wander far today for soon rains will descend." Then it would rain. On other occasions he might cry "You may journey far today in search of the boar—the sun will shine." And sure enough, every time this prediction was made the sun did shine. And Wilhelm, being of a curious mind, paused one time to inquire of the prophetic commoner his method of ascertaining future climatic conditions.

"Tis but a simple method, your majesty. Each morning I do approach my one jackass. If he brays once it will rain that day. Twice means it will be clear weather. Never have I known this method to fail." And the peasant bowed.

It seems, from Gallup's memory of the incident, Kaiser Wilhelm was much impressed and bartered for the animal and made it the official weather prophet for the kingdom. And since that time every other jackass has been running for office.

### Applegate Home Unit Holds Quilting Bee

The regular meeting of the Applegate Home Extension unit, held at the home of Mrs. E. J. Brown Tuesday, took the form of an old-fashioned quilting bee. Seventeen clubwomen spent a jolly day quilting a cover for Mrs. Brown which is 27 years old.

A bountiful dinner at noon, with patriotic favors of flags and gum drops, was the chief feature of the day. Before dessert was served Mrs. L. C. Port, chairman of the club, was surprised with a novel handkerchief shower honoring her birthday anniversary on February 25. Handkerchiefs were concealed beneath a beautifully decorated cake with lighted candles, which proved a fake upon being cut.

During the afternoon a short business meeting was held. Investigation of cases of needy families of the community will be made as soon as possible.

The next meeting of the club will be held at Applegate schoolhouse Tuesday, March 1. Mrs. Mabel Mack will give a dry cleaning demonstration in the forenoon and County Agent R. G. Fowler will talk on gardening in the afternoon. Those attending are welcome to bring dresses to be cleaned. Mrs. Mack says that she cleans seven or eight dresses at such meetings.

### Gold Under City Lot Repays First 2 Weeks

What has proved to be an interesting and, according to J. F. Canady and son Bill, mighty handy result of mining their property in this city was the fact that cleanups for the first two weeks of work repaid them the sum exchanged for the house and ground purchased from R. H. Toft about a month and a half ago.

The senior Canady is a miner from Klamath Falls who has prospected and worked in practically all the mining districts of this continent. At one time his experience was so broad and complete that a prominent Spokane, Wash., daily paper offered a cash prize to any person who could bring in a specimen rock which Canady could not tell at a glance from what locality it came.

Coarse gold has been common to the workings along Daisy creek here and the supply has held up remarkably well. However cave-ins due to the recent heavy rains and snow caused the two to concentrate on less productive dirt while the richer diggings dry out a bit, but newer drift has been worked around again to the good pay, and confirmed skeptics may see for themselves the real stuff any day in the long sluice box which recovers the mineral. To date this has been the best paying hole in the city limits and the yellow metal shows practically no evidence of ever having been washed.

### EDDIE HOWBROOK WITH STEP-MOTHER, IS REPORT

Perhaps he was thinking of valentines, but whatever the incentive, Edward Howbrook, 15, now located at Needles, Calif., wrote home for his bow and arrow.

Edward, who left the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Kleinhammer last November, and who since had located in San Francisco, received word that his mother wished to get in touch with him. The boy made the trip across the state and found a welcome home at Needles with Mrs. Elmer James, his stepmother.

Evidently Edward has intentions of entering school, for he wrote here for his grade school diploma. He was a student at the local high school, and has many friends here and on the Applegate who wish him success on his new journey.

### Leap Year Follies By I. CEAWL

Japs bombing Chinks. Sam Reynolds foxtrotting. Louise Laughead taking time by the forelock. Ray Toft performing a miracle (bringing the town to life). Punk Dunnington gassing the public. Amy Dow telling how happy she feels. Kid Bishop cussing Hoover. John Cantrall petting his pup. Pretty school ma'am prancing by. Leonard Swensen lookin' mighty lak' a sunflower. Farley kidding a chicken. Chinks bombing Japs.

### PHOTOS SHOWN WOULD BENEFIT

The present trial of Albert W. Reed in Medford for the slaying of Officer Knott at Ashland this winter calls to mind the effect one of the displays at the Museum of Southern Oregon in Jacksonville might have on such occurrences. The collection in question includes vivid photos of men suspended from ropes, pictures of gallows in the local courtyard and a hangman's knot which broke the neck of another murderer, O'Neil, here at one time. Had the slayers of the Ashland officer visited the museum before their crime chances are Knott would still be alive.

George Little, curator of the museum and collector of many of the displays, recalled the story connected with one of the men shown in a photograph of four swinging in the Yreka courtyard. The man in question was named Johnson and was a sort of tramp blacksmith, addicted to much drink and shiftless ways.

His case is illustrative of what happened to murderers in the earlier days of Jacksonville and surrounding country. Johnson, little more than 39 years dead, married a popular and well liked girl who lived near Callahans on the Scott river just south of Jackson county. Her name was Katy Snider and she came from a God-fearing, respected family. But it appears that she was duped into marriage with the blacksmith and learned, afterward, he was accustomed to leave without notice and return whenever he felt in the mood. A daughter was born to them and when the girl was 11 years old Johnson left them and was gone for two years.

The mother, having to earn a living for herself and daughter, moved a few miles away to the town of Aetna, where she was employed and where a school was convenient. Her husband, after his long absence, returned to their old home and, finding his family not there, started for Aetna. On his way to that city he stopped in a saloon and proceeded to get drunk. Inquiring where Mrs. Johnson might be found, he lunged forth and came upon his wife, daughter and a boy acquaintance emerging from their house. While still in the street he started firing at the three. The boy and girl, being nimble, leaped the picket fence which surrounded the place and escaped, but Mrs. Johnson, frightened, started running for the house, the only point of safety she knew. In her excitement she fell at the doorstep and her husband overtook her, drew a knife

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### VISITS APPLGATE FOR PAST 40 YEARS

Forty years in the business of traveling over the country to examine folk's eyes and fit spectacles for them is a long time, but that is what Lafayette Waters of Portland has been doing. He visited the Applegate Monday, and residents can remember people who wore his glasses four decades ago.

Mr. Waters, who is an octogenarian, said that he had planned to go to Florida this winter, but believing that the depression would affect his line of business, he didn't go. He left the Applegate via Crescent City, and expected to take the coast route to Portland.

### HUNTS LOST CHANNEL

Stephen Kranitz, mining a short distance from town on the Applegate highway, has been prospecting around searching for a lost channel estimated to be near his home. Miners in the early days are said to have misplaced a rich channel near Kranitz' property and already traces of the pay have been uncovered, according to the miner. In one instance he got \$5 to the pan, but after working a few inches the old sourdough ran into an old tunnel and water, both he and his rocker being taken for a moist ride.