

THE JACKSONVILLE MINER

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TO HAVE BASEBALL TEAM HERE

The Editor Speaking

Unnecessary evils: Attempts at cleverness by radio announcers while reporting a musical title.

Well, at least the depression has stopped people from pretending how much money they don't have.

Now comes the season when a young man's fancy lightly turns to excuses why he hasn't time to spade the garden.

And times are so hard now one never hears the expression "eyes large as dollars" used extravagantly.

Or maybe that's because no one remembers what a dollar looks like. We're not certain there ever were any and have been unable to verify the rumor.

News flashes from the Ford plant would indicate four human lives are worth about the cost of several broken windows and a scratched fence. We always suspected Henry of having little regard for people's lives when he made the old model T.

It would seem that some of our self-appointed political reformers via newspapers are about to reap what they've been sowing for the past several years. Although holding no brief for the killers of Da-hack, we thoroughly enjoy the verdict of \$15,000 damages brought against Earl Fehl, loud publisher of the neighboring city. The old saw about "you can't fool all the people all the time" is proven again.

CARLSEN AND RHOTEN PAIRED IN VENTURE

Arne Carlsen and Aaron Rhoten have combined their efforts in another mining venture beginning the first of this week back of the old depot and adjacent to the Goose Egg tailings. Pumping takes up quite a bit of their time just now but the two plan to work a shaft which was started several months ago.

Carlsen had just returned from a prospecting trip into the Klamath river country in California, where he has been interested in a quartz ledge.

SHOOT 5 PERFECTS IN SUNDAY MEET

Five perfect scores featured the all-day target practice of the Jacksonville Gun club at the V. J. Beach ranch at the city limits Sunday. A large, enthusiastic crowd of marksmen gathered, several wives being present to demonstrate prowess to husbands.

Jeff, Martin and Frank Clogston, Berl Walker, Dave Cronemiller, Nate Smith, Ray Coleman, H. C. Mechem, V. J. Beach, Mrs. Berl Walker and Mrs. V. J. Beach spent the greater part of the day at the rifle and pistol range. Marksmanship was above average and many excellent targets were nailed. Bill Bishop, rated as water boy for the gun-totin' pack, showed up missing when bombardments began and thurst ran rampant throughout the hot afternoon.

A partial list of results, comprising better scores for the day, following, showing both points scored and possible totals:

	50 yds.	100 yds.
Frank Clogston	48-50	
Martin Clogston	48-50	49-50
Jeff Clogston	49-50	
Berl Walker	46-50	
Dave Cronemiller	48-50	50-50
Nate Smith	48-50	50-50
Ray Coleman	49-50	50-50
H. C. Mechem	49-50	
V. J. Beach	50-50	100-100
Joe Beach	46-50	
Mrs. V. J. Beach	46-50	

Joe Beach, 11-year-old son of V. J., did himself well and demonstrated that papa will have to look to his laurels when he and his mother hit their strides.

SHERIFF CANDIDATE IN CITY WEDNESDAY

Everett L. Beeson, stockman and orchardist of Talent and well known to many friends in Jacksonville and surrounding country, was on the street Wednesday of this week campaigning for nomination to the sheriff's post on the republican side in the May primaries.

Beeson attended school with several merchants and seems to be looked on favorably in local circles and it was suggested that, should he not find a berth in the new courthouse as chief officer for the county, it might become necessary for the Talent aspirant to retire to his Brickpile ranch back in the hills and raise muskrats and whatnots. Anyone can see the advantage of election under light of this information and can understand the energetic work Everett has been indulging in. He left for the Applegate country after making stumpage on all the more prominent corners in this city.

BUCK ASKS NEW TRIAL

After a disagreed jury was dismissed earlier this year in the Camby Buck case, Wednesday another jury, this one in Yreka, Calif., found Buck guilty of manslaughter in connection with the killing of George Matney October 31, last.

Both the murdered man and defendant were residents of the Jacksonville and Applegate vicinity and were well known here. The incident grew out of an argument over a calf between the two at the Buck ranch and it is claimed Matney was shot during the controversy. The jury deliberated for 16 hours before returning a verdict. Defense intimated it would ask for a new trial preparatory to appealing the case. Sentence had not been read at a late hour Thursday night.

TWO APPLIGATE WOMEN GO TO CORVALLIS CONFAB

Mrs. L. C. Port and Maude Pool left Tuesday of this week to attend the Oregon conference for the study of home interests March 9, 10 and 11.

Mrs. Port is chairman of the Applegate Home Extension unit and went as delegate. She also is a member of the Jackson County Executive committee. Miss Pool is a well-known correspondent of several years' experience and at present is Applegate editor of The Miner. The two journeyed with Mrs. Mabel Mack, demonstration agent for this county, and formed part of a group of county women who are attending the conference. They expect to return Saturday.

Otis Fliteroft, while mining in Jacksonville the other day, injured his foot quite painfully.

As You Like it

By I. CEAWL

If prohibition is the voice of the people, what is the breath of the people? Wish Lewis Ulrich, the cheese man, would come to town more often. Like to hear his big, booming laugh. If everybody would laugh like that three times a day there would be no depression. If gossiping were a capital offense Jacksonville could support a rope factory. Did you ever see Vivian Card with a smile? Smile on, girl, that's the stuff. You can't beat the law of compensation—when Jacksonville was a bad old town there was lots of good whiskey but now that the town is so good they say Forest creek when they mean jackass, the place is flooded with rotgut. Saw Jess Coleman using his wishbone on Tom Reed's punch board. Took home the candy too.

Camera Catches Reporter at Work!



Our roaming photographer has here caught the momentary pose of the paper's star reporter, Halftruth Exaggerate, and two of Jacksonville's prominent leaders. As usual Halftruth has paper in hand and is probably getting the latest dope on the Manchurian incident or the advisability of running for sheriff. (The gentleman at the left doffed his lid for two reasons. The Wakefield sisters were passing and he detests hats that obscure handsome features.)

HIGH SCHOOL TEAM PLAYS AT PRELIMS

The Jacksonville high school basketball team took part in the introductory tilts at the Medford-Phoenix playoff in Medford Wednesday evening, giving the Medford Tiger Cubs a close contest. Final score was 28-17 in a game marked by fast playing and good teamwork.

Lineups for Jacksonville were: Charles Ward and Bud Reinking, forwards; Bob Forbes, center; Preston and Roger Card, guards, and Don Forbes, Paul Hess and Ivan Goodman, subs.

HIGH CAGERS SET TOWNERS

In a game marked by gymnastics, humor and tumbling skill, the Jacksonville high school boys managed to drop in a basket just ahead of the finish whistle on an overtime period to win a close game from the town team, score being 31-32.

Chuck Ward for the scholars made a group of circus shots, dropping the ball in from any number of difficult positions in a series of pure goals. Joe Nee, filling in for the towners, exhibited a touch of the same skill, even appearing nonchalant as the ball fell through. The audience suspected him of smoking Murads before the encounter and watched with interest his ability to get places. Ray Hunsaker, after yelling from the sidelines for a quarter or so, got in the game and had trouble while dribbling—his fingers repeatedly getting tangled with his shoestrings. Nate Smith ran interference as usual for the town players and intimated a football suit would be asked for unless softer lumber is laid on the floor. Chris Kenney badly frightened several of the high school basketweavers via faces, yelling, leaping and kindred antics. All in all a glorious time was had by all, the moderate crowd entering into the spirit of the occasion.

However, on the other hand, the contest turned out one of the closest, most exciting and thrilling games of the season, two overtime periods being necessary to decide the 30-30 tie. The towners made a free throw and, just as Vivian Hunsaker moistened her lips to blow the final signal, the smaller high school players threw a clean goal. (The downcast young men seen about town hanging their heads since are members of the defeated team.)

Lineups for the comedy-thriller were, high school: Robert Forbes, center; Chuck Ward and Bud Rein-

SUGGEST ONLY LOCAL PLAYERS

Plans and preparations for another baseball team in Jacksonville have been shaping themselves the past few days and indicate spontaneous interest and enthusiasm for the sport this summer.

Monday evening the chamber of commerce members met with several interested players and backers and indulged in lengthy discussion of prospects and difficulties for the coming season. Joe Wetterer and Clint Dunnington represented the chamber while George Witter, H. H. Farley, Ray Wilson, Leonard Olson, "Scoop" Puhl and Mike Burdell spoke in behalf of forming a nine to add interest and excitement to Sunday afternoons throughout the coming months.

It was brought out that the chamber of commerce, like other lines of business, is suffering from depleted sources of revenue and will probably be unable to give any great financial backing to the players, although moral encouragement is certain. Equipment including suits, bats, balls and gloves which was purchased last year by the body will be offered the boys again this season, and represents an outlay of some \$200 or more. Members of the chamber suggested that the team confine its membership to local players and eliminate expensive outside stars.

According to the commerce men a team made up of strictly local aspirants and simon-pure amateurs not only would do away with the greatest expense but also add much interest to the games, as it was stated staunch Jacksonville supporters got little thrill from watching a game of outsiders while their own acquaintances warmed the bench. It was even hinted that a greater gate might be attracted if Jacksonville talent was used. The chamber of commerce feels that it should give preference, in its backing, to Jacksonville players who, although possibly less proficient than paid professionals, might prove as great showmen to local followers. It was pointed out that in one instance several of the Jacksonville fans, when attending a game here last season, were unable to distinguish the team representing this city. It would seem that Jacksonville fans want Jacksonville players on a Jacksonville baseball team, and chances favor such as being the case this year.

On the other hand it must be admitted that last season the ultimate team composed of many outsiders set quite a pace for other aggregations to follow and earned for this city much favorable publicity. They succeeded in worrying far larger cities and went great guns till the middle of the season, when because of indebtedness the team was disbanded. Baseball fans who enjoyed

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king, forwards; Roger and Preston Card, guards. The towners: Chris Kenney, center; Ray Ward and Alfred Babb, forwards; Nathan Smith and Ray Hunsaker, guards, and George Witter, Joe Nee and Harlan Clark, subs. George Witter and Mr. Nee refereed the game and a practice tilt following, when towners won consolation, 26-15.

PANNINGS

By MAUDE POOL

A society bunch arguing etiquette, and Mrs. Childers listening in. Junior Pernoll and Aubrey Taylor cartooning and Spring-toothing. Hollis Parks looking as nonchalant under an apron as Harold Reed under the same thing. Alice Hoefs still looking for cactus, and Mr. Buck for oranges. Fred Copple not finding room to lassoo a calf. Thirty-nine Applegate detectives assisting Lindbergh's. A. S. Kleinhammer chasing a nugget around.

HIGH INDIANS TO FEAST AT EXPENSE OF POWWOW

The powwow contest which had been carried on at the high school between chosen sides labeled green and red bears fruit this Friday, losers being admitted to the eating room to enjoy watching the green, winners, devour a large box of chocolates awarded. Also, in the evening, a banquet at the school will be given the teams at expense of losers, adding insult to injury, it is intimated. However, The Miner predicts that when all have eaten their fill and grow drowsy from gorging, hostilities will be forgotten and the upper classes will again become a solidly united body.

Magazine subscriptions comprised ammunition in this furious battle and its success was marked. Leaders for the winning greens were George Brown and Josephine Clute while heads of the losing food furnishers were Robert Forbes and Margaret Norvell.

MUSEUM ATTRACTS UNUSUAL CROWDS

The Museum of Southern Oregon, containing one of the most original collections of its kind in the west, Sunday was center of attraction to an unusually large number of visitors from Oregon and the entire coast.

George Little, curator, who has been recuperating the past several days from a minor attack of paralysis, was unable to be at the institution to guide and direct the visitors. Joe Wetterer, former curator, and Barney Cody, well acquainted with the exhibits, explained interesting sidelights to crowds which made special trips to Jacksonville to investigate this famous museum.

One of the most interested visitors Sunday was Miss N. E. Nichols from Grants Pass, previously from Bend.

Miss Nichols found particular interest in the pictures of hanged men on exhibit as her father, B. F. Nichols, happened to be the first officer to ever hang a man in the state of Oregon. According to the pioneer's story of her father's experience, Mr. Nichols was chosen as one of the first sheriffs under the provisional government set up in the early days. A certain Adam Wimple had murdered his wife and it became the unpleasant duty of Sheriff Nichols to arrest and hang the man at Dallas, Oregon, in 1850. Miss Nichols' uncle, W. S. Gilliam (for whom Gilliam county was named), was executor of the second man to hang at the hands of the law in this new country. This second, named Eberman, suffered because of a high temper. He was accused of stealing a watch and chose to answer the suspicion with hot lead.

Miss Nichols, who now resides in Grants Pass with a nephew, Fred M. Wallace, a well-known irrigation authority, has passed her eightieth birthday and derived great pleasure from her visit to the museum.

Report Cards for Term Show Good Averages

Report cards for the Jacksonville schools were issued last Monday for the past six weeks and, according to M. E. Coe, principal, grades were good and showed consistent, regular work on the part of the students. The school head added that, although a few marks were below par, others were excellent while the great majority remained in the middle class. Spring weather has as yet made no impress on scholarship of the attendants and season fever has failed to appear in grades.

Mr. Coe also stated that attendance throughout the building has been on the upgrade, averaging for the past season more than the entire enrollment for the past five years. One new student, Houston Pitts of Central Point, brought the registration in the upper classes to 69, while there are 153 in the grades.