

REOPEN OLD TOWN MINE

The Editor Speaking

Paste and glue, like old pals, stick together.

And great minds, like linotype matrices, run in similar channels.

Wonder who will have the concession on the free ice cream in heaven?

Hoover's cabinet is one piece of furniture we're all busy using—and paying for.

We make a motion that radio announcers mention "it's a phonograph record" on their fingers.

Every day is "May" day with children. If it isn't "May I have a dime?" it probably is "May I have a dollar?"

Everyone knows an apple keeps the doctor away; but the perplexing problem is, how to keep the collectors away.

The disposition of people to always have the last word, be it reason or not, is about as pleasant as the throes of depression.

In case you have wondered why The Miner runs no comic section we offer you the information that the entire thing is a funny paper. (In case you hadn't noticed it.)

ANOTHER STOCK DECLINE!

Stock in the Pacific Record-Herald Has Fehl to Parr

Although accusing a man publicly of murder is a rather serious offense, The Miner was surprised to learn that Fehl suffered loss of his newspaper plant. Not that we like the rabid publisher but rather because we think punishment meted a bit severe and destined to be modified. We shall try to profit from Earl's mistake and not deal in personalities. And besides we aint no medium.

NEW ROCKER IN APPLGATE REGION

A new type of prospecting has made its way on Applegate in the shape of a rocker run with a gasoline engine. The machine is the property of a Chicago man by the name of Pope who has been in the community for a few weeks. The rocker, which is 10 feet long, is built of iron in a V shape and is unusual in that it requires only an inch pipe of water for operation.

Pope is said to have been sent here by a wealthy Chicago man to locate a mine for his son. Last week Mr. Pope established his machine at the Frank Cameron ranch and found soil of sufficient value to create a desire for an option on the place. As yet he has not secured the option.

At the present time Mr. Pope is using the machine in Sterling creek.

HUMBUG RANCHER DIES IN HOSPITAL

Jacob Nielsen, 78, died at the Sacred Heart hospital Saturday, March 12, following an illness of two weeks. Death was due to heart trouble. Mr. Nielsen, a native of Denmark, had made his home on Humbug for 31 years, having come to that place from Baker county.

Mr. Nielsen's home, ranch buildings and fencing were destroyed in a forest fire last summer, and after that disaster a general decline in health began.

Burial was Thursday at Missouri Flat cemetery.

MEN HERE TO LOCATE MINING PROPERTY

Coming to this city for the express purpose of investigating Jacksonville's mining possibilities, J. H. Day has been looking over prospects this week and expects arrival of a partner, A. C. Wolff, within a few days.

Day and Wolff are miners from the old school and have haunted mining camps throughout Idaho and many other regions. The two desire either placer or quartz locations and are favorably impressed with indications in this country, Day stating that, at first appearance, surrounding hills give good promise and gold mined here is of exceptionally high quality. This is their first visit to this city.

WIN FIRST PLAYOFF

The Jacksonville high school boys team, runners-up in the secondary league of Jackson county for the past basketball season, is participating in the district playoffs at Ashland this week, beginning Thursday and continuing through Saturday. All contests are scheduled to be held in the Ashland junior high gym.

First contest, Thursday, was with the Gold Beach champions of Curry county, play beginning at 2:05 p. m., when the locals won a game, 22-21. Drawings for other matches had not been made as yet. The tournament this year will be made up of about half the usual number of participating teams, only 17 being drawn this season.

Players announced as members of the representation from this city, as announced earlier in the week, are Donald and Robert Forbes, Chuck Ward, Bud Reinking, Roger and Preston Card, Ivan Goodman and Paul Hess or Pete Norman. The team journeyed to Ashland with the support and best wishes of the entire community.

SWAP VICTORIES AT ROGUE RIVER MONDAY

Both Rogue River and Jacksonville high basketball teams won and lost in tilts played at the river town this Monday evening between the first and second teams of the two schools. The Jacksonville regulars played a close game till half, when they blew up and lagged as the defenders ran up scores. Figures at the first quarter were 1-0, favoring the Jacksonville regulars, while at the half they still held the lead with 7-5. The second string players succeeded in giving a better account of themselves, finishing with a 20-22 victory over Rogue River.

Lineup for the first team was: Bud Reinking and Chuck Ward, forwards; Robert (Peewee) Forbes, center; Roger Card and Ivan Goodman, guards. Seconds comprised Preston Card and Don Forbes, forwards; Paul Hess, center; Ernest Olson and Leonard Gilbert, guards.

FOREST FIRE VICTIM SLOWLY RECOVERING

John Carter of Forest creek is slowly improving, following amputation of a leg a short time ago at the Sacred Heart hospital at Medford. Mr. Carter, who has been confined at the hospital for several weeks, sustained injuries while fighting a forest fire last summer, which resulted in this operation. Mr. Carter, who is in his late fifties, is afflicted with other ailments which possibly retard his recovery.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Daniels of Medford are moving on the Mary Hughes ranch near Ruch, which they have purchased.

Most Important Development Work in the Jacksonville Territory Launched This Week

What has all the earmarks of a bonafide gold mining concern began operations in this city a few days ago and already has sampled and blocked out a quantity of ore.

The Jacksonville Gold Mining company, limited, is the name of a group of Seattle men who have banded together for development of the former Schump property about two miles from town near the city's reservoir, and capitalization was set at \$99,000 under Washington laws. They come to this district with sufficient capital and equipment to work the quartz fissures in a thorough manner.

Contract has been let and work begun on construction of a road from the reservoir to the mine itself, employing six men on this one project. Eight more are being worked in the mine itself and at the assay office established in Jacksonville. Drifting has been begun and work is going forward in knocking out more of the ore. Already four to 500 tons of ore have been blocked for shipment to Tacoma smelters and it is expected 10,000 tons more will be blocked out within the next 60 days.

According to L. Houghton, general manager, if ore for shipment runs up to expectations in about two months they will start construction of a 35-ton ball mill which will run continuously day and night and employ about 15 men. Equipment will be of modern design and powered electrically.

The assay office, in back of the Jacksonville meat market, has been fitted with all latest laboratory apparatus including two mills, oven and all accessories to the testing of quartz. L. H. McGuire is in charge of assaying and also is engineer for the company. Samples are now being tested in this laboratory and have created no small amount of interest among miners and townspeople.

Officers of the new group are C. E. Whitney, president; L. H. McGuire, vice president, and L. Houghton, secretary-manager. Barrie, another owner in the company, is moving his family to Jacksonville and the Whitney family is due soon. All but Houghton will make their homes and headquarters here while the head of the company has established himself at a Medford hotel with offices in that city. He states that all help employed outside their own organization will be hired in Jacksonville and so far as is possible all materials and supplies will be obtained in this city.

L. Houghton, who has active charge of all operations, comes from the vicinity of Seattle and is well known there as a successful lumberman, having been in that business for more than 33 years. He holds an interest in and has managed such well-known firms as the L. Houghton Logging company, Skagit Logging and Boom company, Hogg-Houghton Logging company and the Reliance Logging company. Inactivity in the lumber industry due to the depression has given Mr. Houghton time to interest himself in what he refers to as "interesting work"—that of mining gold. At one time he was in charge of 19 donkeys and five locomotives in the northern timber country and has employed as many as 400 men.

It is such organizations as the Jacksonville Gold Mining company, according to city officials and commerce members, which build for permanence in the region and this group promises to do much for the territory, placing the muchly-exploited industry on a firm foundation. It is understood they are interested solely in development of the mine and do not sell stock. Observations up to this point indicate wisdom and sincerity of the men and important developments are expected within a few weeks.

COLEMAN SETS RANGE RECORD

Ray Coleman, Jacksonville Gun club member, broke all range records in Medford and took high honors in the southern Oregon shoot held in the neighboring city Sunday. Coleman, at 16 yard trapshooting, got 99 out of a possible hundred to set a precedent and give this city much favorable publicity as concerns bullets and bullseyes. Ray competed with both professional and amateur experts from the entire state.

Meanwhile other members of the local club practiced on Beach's ranch and turned in more excellent scores despite the poor visibility due to cloudy weather. Joe Beach, V. J. Beach's young son, still finds difficulty only in toting the heavy weapons, making a 42 in the meet. Several perfect scores were made, and results for the day, all tries being for possible fifties, follow:

	50 y.	100 y.
Martin Clogston	50	46
Frank Clogston	50	48
Jeff Clogston	49	46
V. J. Beach	48	49
Joe Beach	42	49

Shoots are held regularly each Sunday and persons interested in target practice are invited to come out with a box of shells this weekend.

H. H. Farley of Jacksonville has leased the Parks place on Little Applegate. Mr. Farley is remaining in Jacksonville, however, and will have Mr. and Mrs. Copeland of that city on the ranch in his employ.

LODGE DANCE TO BE GIVEN FRIDAY NIGHT

Members of the Rebekah and Odd Fellows lodges and their friends have been invited to attend a dance and social evening Friday night of this week at the local hall. Arrangements have been made for a six-piece orchestra headed by Howard Lewis and both old and new melodies and rhythms will be featured.

The dancing will start promptly at 9 o'clock and a late supper will be served at midnight. Card tables and other entertainment will be provided for guests and it is anticipated a large crowd will be present. This is another of the bi-monthly features of the lodges and the affairs have met with much favor in Jacksonville and surrounding district, drawing people from as far as Ashland for the evening's pleasure. Dancing, of course, is free, but there will be a small charge for refreshments.

UPSTATE MEET TELLS WOMEN

By MAUDE POOL

The trip turned out unusually well, considering that a long, drawn out shoe shine nearly got the thing off on the wrong foot. Shoe shines can be painfully long processes when one is in a hurry. But nevertheless 10 Jackson county women were on their way to Corvallis by 10 o'clock Tuesday with high ideas about attending this Oregon conference for the study of home interests.

The group included Mrs. Mabel Mack and Mrs. Maude A. Daugherty, of Medford; Mrs. Marie Freeman, Mrs. Dorothy Specht and Mrs. H. M. Schilling of Ashland; Mrs. Faye Ritzinger and Mrs. Arnold Bohnert of Central Point; Mrs. C. E. Wilhite of Lost Creek, and Mrs. Lee C. Port and the writer from Applegate. The first things enroute that attracted attention were deer at a Grants Pass service station and the little red school house out along the highway somewhere. There was moss on the fences out there, too. Arrived in Roseburg for a late lunch at the Tavern; it was a delicious meal with glassware which was never determined whether blue or green. Anyway, blue-green seemed to be a sort of color motif on the entire trip.

A lot of time was spent hunting for Rice hill, but nobody ever found it. Arrived in Corvallis about twilight time and drove out to Margaret Shell hall on the campus. Part of the crowd was thrilled to death at seeing the campus for the first time and thinking of living there for three days, but the rest probably were bored to death. Met the preceptress, Mrs. Haight, and had dinner at the dormitory. Then the delegation walked out to take in the campus.

Saw students dashing about in the starlight, some on their way for the evening study, others within the (Continued on page four)

APPLGATE CLUBS GIVE AID TO NEEDY

Befitting the times, the women's clubs of the Applegate are concentrating on community aid for the needy.

The Little Applegate club is cooperating with the Extension unit in supplying clothing and food and in hastening the relief work. The former club met at the homes of Mrs. A. S. Kleinhammer and Mrs. Harold Crump on the last two meeting days. The time was spent in sewing and a supply of food was donated. The extension held a similar meeting at the home of Mrs. Fred Offenbacher Tuesday.

By the Wayside

By I. CEAWL

The slickest thing in town—Ray Coleman's new nail counter. Try it! Sit on it! Slide on it! A prize for every sliver. If Alice Hoefs doesn't quit foolin' with cacti she'll get all stuck up. Have to laugh when a pious woman tells how God made folks in His own image—and keeps pulling down her dress for fear her knees will show. Len Swensen sure loves color. The front end of his cafe is decorated in black and orange with modernistic pictures on the walls; his private dining rooms are a medley of creams and browns; and his rear end will be a beautiful soft shade of red. The sun is shining; the birds are singing; the flowers are blooming, and the green grass grows all around—to heck with the depression. Saw Nathaniel Hurst Smith and Mr. Alfred Babb licking out a dough pan and an ice cream can the other night—kids is kids. Sitting in Wilson's corner—flash of brown—symphony—brown hair, brown eyes, brown dress—Maude Pool had come—and gone. Life is funny—and you and I, gentle reader, are two of its biggest jokes.