

THE JACKSONVILLE MINER

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The Editor Speaking

Even though they have gone out of circulation we know a certain guy that still has a two-dollar bill—wonder why he never pays it?

And now comes the season when the valley's atmosphere resembles grandpa's living room after an all-day smoker.

Tradition has it that cats are possessed with nine lives. At that they have nothing on Jacksonville's frogs—they can croak every night.

And we'll bet straying children have developed more feminine voices than any other single element.

Stomach tablet ads over the radio have certainly been the cause of tuning devices being hurriedly twiddled lately, you bet. Now if they could just devise some cure-all for chronic bellyachers . . .

The most vicious thing about this depression is the abundance of idle rumors and harmful gossip it gives people time to listen to, multiply by two or three, and wish Godspeed.

Professor Umbday announced yesterday completion of his invention of a gadget that will harness energy wasted by loose tongues and is now concerned over what to do with the 91,000,000,000 million horsepower it will develop. We suggest it be used to pry 30 cents loose from the reconstruction finance corporation for some poor devil who needs the money.

MINERS LOCATE CINNIBAR VEIN

Emerging from a 30-day sojourn in the Steamboat country Monday of this week two prospectors, Grant Lindley and Herman Davis of Lebanon, brought to Jacksonville, in addition to husky appetites and month-old beards, news of what is claimed to be one of the large cinnibar discoveries in this section.

Lindley and Davis were enroute to Medford to file claim on their Bush creek land and related how they happened to come across their find. Some time ago one of the men had discovered traces of the valuable ore and the first of March they packed into rough country, set to work and managed to survive open-fire cooking and brush shelter. Their new mine was named the Quick King and will be further prospected early in the fall.

Ray Wilson, proprietor of the Nugget confectionery, where the grizzly prospectors treated themselves to home cooking, stated that he found it necessary to hire three men and a boy to carry food to the miners, while O. C. Dorothy, tonorialist of the establishment, ruined three grade A files on wiry beards of the sourdoughs. Both businessmen admitted (wearily) that their customers had showed all conspicuous signs characteristic of those who have just made a strike.

There are several other large deposits of cinnibar in southern Oregon and it is possible, if reports are dependable, that this new find may ultimately be scene of extensive development work. Two of the three dimensions of the mercury vein are known to Lindley and Davis, who stated they would complete preliminary work soon as possible and either lease or develop the claim themselves. The mine is located directly in line with the new government road planned to penetrate the Bush creek region.

NIMRODS BOTH DO AND DON'T CATCH SALMON

Jeff and Martin Clogston and Vivian Beach spent Wednesday casting the Rogue river for those admittedly elusive salmon with no fish in the bag. Martin and Vivian both managed to pick a fight with the critters but both (the men) lost out.

The three declared afterward they had rushed the season a bit but were busy planning a new offensive with optimistic minds.

APPLEGATE MAN WINS HORSESHOE TOURNAMENT

Four horseshoe pitching fans of the Applegate, members of the Grants Pass club, went to Ashland Sunday, where they engaged in the tournament with Medford and Ashland. John Sparlin, Applegate cream truck driver, was the champion of the day. The game was waged on the new seven-court plot in Lithia park. Luther Jenkins of Prospect, state champion at horseshoe pitching, was present and displayed his skill in the game.

Enthusiasts from Applegate included Walter Miller, B. Miller, Charles Fields and John Sparlin. Although the Applegate does not possess a court, these men are becoming proficient through practice in their own back yards.

TO SMELT CAR ORE

A single car of ore from the Jacksonville Gold Mining company's option on the Old Town mine was shipped the first of this week to a Tacoma smelter for gold recovery.

Returns of the shipment are expected within another week and it is thought this will be the only car to be sent for treatment.

L. Houghton, general manager of the company, is in the northern city in connection with the car of ore and is expected to return on completion of work there. Although no definite statement has been made by officials it is expected construction of a mill will start soon and in the future ore will be treated here.

It was learned this week that a few pounds of high grade ore, left by former operators, were sent to the government mint at San Francisco, being too rich to include with the northern shipment. The pocket gold was estimated to run about \$1000.

Assay work, exploration and blocking of ore continues at the mine just outside of town a couple miles on a 24-hour basis and progress has been rapid.

ODD FELLOWS, REBEKAHS GIVE DANCE FRIDAY NIGHT

Another Friday night dance will be given this evening in the local Odd Fellows hall with members and friends of that and the Rebekah orders invited to enjoy the music and refreshments.

The Larson-Lewis orchestra has been engaged for the evening and a repetition of other pleasant evenings is promised. Dancing will begin at 9 p. m. and there will be a moderate charge for refreshments.

COUNCIL MEETS IN SHORT CONFAB

At a short regular session of the Jacksonville city council Tuesday night little business was transacted other than the allowing of bills read and discussion of plans for collecting water rent during the coming summer.

It was stated that notes for overdue water rent would be signed up this week, the notes to be paid in 10 monthly instalments. It is planned to bring all water accounts up to date and an effort will be made to keep the department on a cash basis in the future.

PANNINGS

By MAUDE POOL

Pajamas getting hit verbally. Albert Young eating just two eggs at a picnic. Several young romances sprouting around Beaver Creek. Jim Winningham hit in the stomach with a baseball, but able to say that he is proud of The Miner. A very sore boil able to go to a dance and a ball game without any bad effects. Sheriff Jennings speaking ill of some Applegate blackberries. Isabell Black looking demure.

JAYVILLE'S STAR PITCHER



Here is an interesting picture of Jacksonville's leading man in baseball circles who, of course, hails from Medford. He is Ivan Offulcurve, former pro and now the team's chief hope for a pennant-winning team. His picture was printed for the express purpose of enabling local fans, when attending games during the coming season, to recognize at least one player on their home town team. Ivan, although falling down in the more important encounters, has a lot of legend and two or three followers behind him and is assured of a steady job with the locals. The gentleman who during last Sunday's practice game inquired why more Jacksonville players were not used overlooked the fact that it is always nicer to have out-of-towners play—for strictly local men are too ordinary even if they might win a lot of games.

FACULTY PLANS SECOND VICTORY

As an aftermath of Jacksonville school faculty's victory over the high school boys' basketball team several weeks ago, a return engagement is planned for the near future to give the schoolers a chance to regain their self respect and rightful position in the eternal order of things. However this time competition will be in the form of field and track events, limited to three participants on each team.

Hunsaker, Coe and Nee of the faculty feel confident they can down their scholars and are quite willing to submit themselves to the close scrutiny of townspeople and students to prove it. And on the other hand the high school boys are anxious to vindicate themselves and regain the institution's honors for themselves. The youngsters have gone at their training with a renewed vigor and leap barricades with a vengeance these days, for the novel meet is scheduled to take place within the next two weeks. Mothers of Jacksonville have been surprised at willingness of their sons who participate in such activities to devour in silence great quantities of spinach, carrots and other strength-giving undesirables.

The contest probably will include both 50 and 100-yard dashes, hurdles, relay, high jump, broadjump, shotput and pole vault events. This original feature undoubtedly will furnish much entertainment and add interest to annual spring field and track work throughout school circles. And if competition in the basketball game played recently is any barometer this next episode will be hotly contested and eagerly looked forward to.

JUDGE COLEMAN FINES WILDCATTER MONDAY

L. L. Brun, wildcat stage driver picked up in Medford Saturday with a pay load of passengers, was fined \$50 Monday in justice court of Ray Coleman in this city.

Brun failed to comply with Oregon laws governing commercial vehicles and was attempting to cross the state without proper license plates. He was unable to pay the fine and was returned to the Jackson county jail at Medford. The passengers proceeded north Sunday morning on more legitimate carriers.

PETTY THIEVES TAKE ARTICLES

The Applegate section seemed to be the playground for small scale thieves last week. Thirty gallons of gasoline left at Buncom were stolen one night. The gasoline was the property of a Medford man who had brought a steam shovel to the community for prospecting purposes.

An attempted theft was made at the Ruch gasoline pump also. The pump was opened after the lock had been sprung, but the bowl was empty, and owing to Mrs. Ruch's nightly custom of removing the handle, the gasoline was safe.

L. O. McDugle, visiting at Sterling from Washington, also had a motometer taken from his car.

In a short practice game last Sunday the junior town team tied the seniors. The day was unsuited for baseball, being too cold.

'tis the Irish Way

By I. CEAWL

The blarney was rolling from Mike Doolin's tongue like water from the back of a duck. "Faith, and it's a swate colleen ye hev, Mrs. O'Shea," he was saying as he drew the pride of the O'Sheas to his lap, "the image of the fair mither of her, Mollie O'Shea." A footstep sounded on the porch. "Belay! ye flatherer," cried Mollie in mock alarm, "even now me lor-rd and marster comes!" And but a moment later Pat O'Shea was exclaiming: "By me faith, Moike Doolin! Miny's the day since Oi cast eyes on yez Irish mug." "'Tis so," said Mike as their hands clasped, "and loike a breath from the ould sod ye are, Pat—Mollie and ye and the colleen." "Shame on ye, Doolin," bantered Pat as he took him a chair, "'tis kissin' the stone ye've been. But thrice welcome ye are, begorra, and what's the best wor-rd and how are yez doin', ye ugly spalpeen?" "The saints presarve the all of us," answered Mike cuddling the youngster close, "'tis the dar-rk days we're havin' but thrue as the Book it is that Oi'm holding me own." 'Twas thin that the foight star-rted!

FALSE CHARGE BRINGS MIXUP

An incident that read like a chapter from the old west took place in Jacksonville the first of the week, a Chicago man having come all the way to this city to get cleaned of several ounces of gold dust and run amuck in general.

State Police Nichols and Folsom, Roy Parr and George Neilson, assistant district attorney, were involved Monday in the general mix-up centering around the Chicagoan, now a Sterling creek miner, and one of Jacksonville's well-known residents.

According to reports, it would seem that the miner, along with an older companion, came to town the first of the week "lickered up" and bent on entertainment. His imbibing had reached the point where his older companion refused to ride back into the hills with the drunken man driving his automobile. A friend, well known in Jacksonville and a resident here, was asked to chauffeur the two home.

The younger man turned his car keys over to the Jayvillian in the presence of a witness, luckily, and the two were driven home.

Upon arrival at the Sterling creek mine where the inebriate spends his more sober days, it developed that the local man who had been obliging enough to take the two home was without transportation to town, so he was advised to drive the car back and return with it the following day, when the young miner would be in fit condition to drive him to town again.

The next morning, however, the Sterling creek prospector awakened with a blank mind, not remembering events of the night before. He did recall, however, that he had had about \$50 in gold dust and an automobile and a hurried search failed to reveal either. So he rushed to Jacksonville, sought out the justice of the peace and swore out a warrant, charging the man who had befriended him with stealing his automobile.

It so happened that the three officers already mentioned and the assistant district attorney were already here on another case and forthwith arrested the Jacksonville native while he was enroute to Sterling to return the car per agreement.

When the posse returned with their victim a search of the car revealed a bottle of beer and a loaded revolver. Things looked black for the innocent prisoner until the true circumstances were revealed to the law's representatives.

The Sterling sourdough produced a permit to carry firearms and the bottle of beer, which had been found in the back of his roadster, had been replaced for the time being but the lid to the car had automatically locked itself and officers were unable to recover their evidence.

It developed also that the gold dust and an unknown Medford woman companion of the miner had both disappeared. The complainant journeyed to Medford and succeeded in squaring the mixup and his victim was released without trial. Apologies were expressed and the wild escapade was ended.

FIELD, TRACK ACTIVITY HERE

Training, bruises and stiffness are underway for the coming county field and track meet in Jacksonville's school and passersby have been attracted by much running, leaping, vaulting and throwing by the youngsters. The meet is scheduled for Medford's fair grounds April 23, with two or three preliminary encounters to add interest and experience.

Both girls and boys will participate in field events, the weaker sex being limited to track and baseball throw. Boys of Jacksonville school have been divided into two groups for an intramural playoff which will probably occur shortly before the county meet. George Brown and Bud Reinking have been elected as captains of the opposing forces and are working hard to get in shape for the annual spring event. A sawdust landing field has been prepared for vaulters and other equipment is beginning to show scars of heavy duty.