

## APPLEGATE UNIT LEADS COUNTY

### 'FEHL JUST MAD' SAYS JENNINGS

I have been asked repeatedly why I did not reply to the many accusations of Mr. Earl Fehl, candidate for county judge—or is it sheriff?—and I have replied that I did not want to get into any tiresome, endless controversy with him for I feel that the thinking people of this county realize that Mr. Fehl is just down on the world in general and that not a grand jury, special jury, regular jury, judge, court or official, both city or county, has escaped his tongue. I have no wish now or later to enter into a useless, ceaseless squabble, but there are a few things I would like you to know.

Up until after the Parr verdict Fehl was friendly—or at least seemed to be, insofar as he is capable—to me. In fact during the trial he made the statement on the witness stand that he had the highest respect for me and my boys. He also talked to me about having one of my deputies run on the republican ticket suggesting that she would get the nomination and then make no campaign and I would be elected. When I said that there was no time to circulate petitions he said that he would pay the \$20 filing fee. I am not attempting to discredit Mr. Fehl in his race for county judge, as I am and always have been an advocate of a clean, decent campaign and ready to stand on my record and my qualifications.

Mr. Fehl became angered because I closed his place of business—the Pacific Record Herald—when he knew that that was one of the duties of my office and I had no choice in the matter. After the verdict in the Parr case he was given a 10-day stay of execution and immediately attempted to transfer his property which was the reason that the stay of execution was cancelled and an execution ordered to take effect at once. This I was called upon to serve and I thereupon followed instructions of the attorney as I do in all legal matters. I was liable under my bond if these instructions were not carried out. The attorney stated at that time that it must be done on Saturday to overcome the possibility of the machinery being moved on Sunday.

When I went to Fehl's establishment to levy the execution according to my instructions, Fehl, for some unknown reason, blamed me for the whole affair and made the following threat, "Ralph Jennings, you are not reelected yet, and if I can prevent it, you never will be."

As for the prohibition fund re-

(Continued on page two)

### PIRATES WILL PLAY PASS HERE SUNDAY

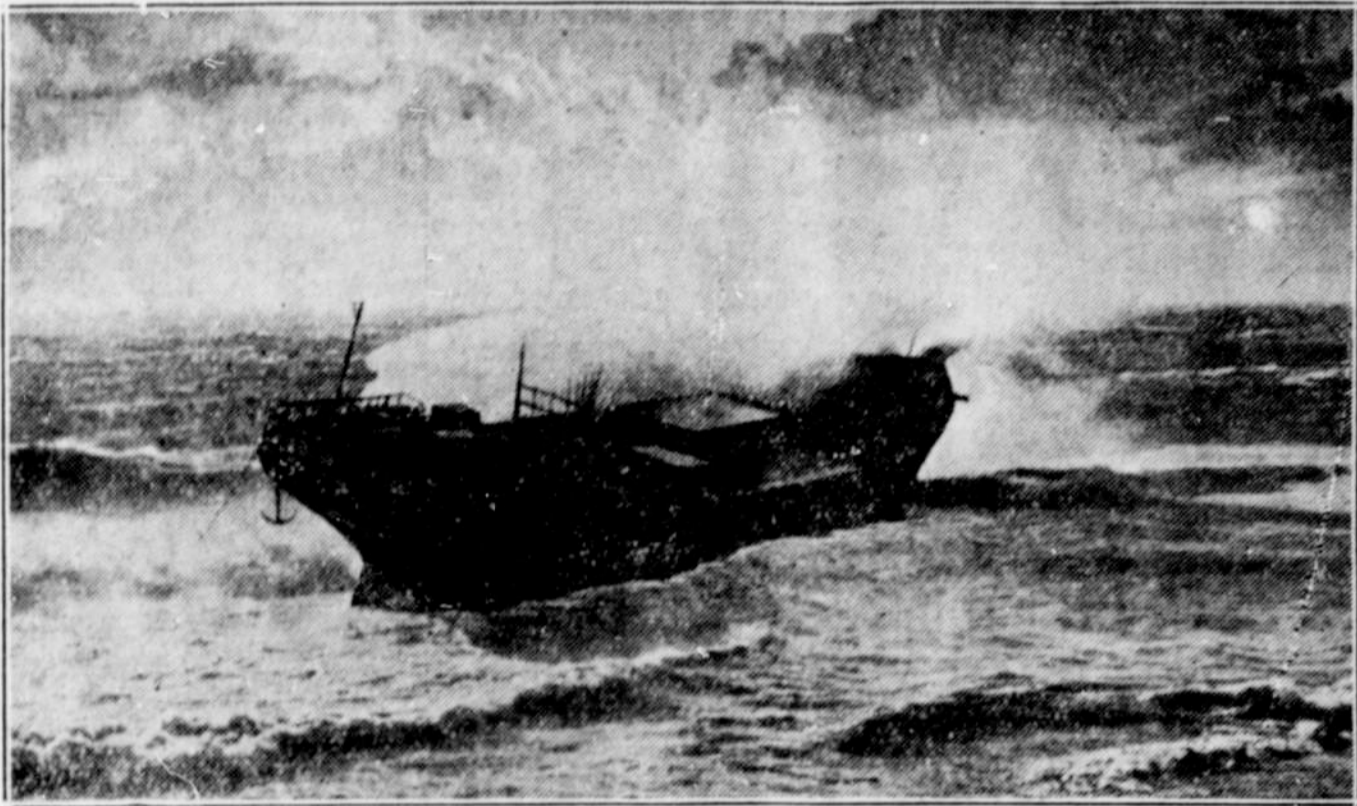
The Jacksonville Pirates, Rogue Valley league members, will play the second league game of the season with Grants Pass on the home diamond Sunday afternoon. Last week-end the team journeyed to Grants Pass for the season's opener, when the Cavers downed the Osborne-Puhl boys 5-4.

Last week's game proved to be a thrilling encounter and was played before a large crowd, despite disagreeable baseball weather. Skies were dark and wind was cold and brisk, adding nothing to comfort and ability of the men. Mayor George Fox of Grants Pass hurled the first ball and Mayor Hartman of Jacksonville surprise friends by catching it. Ken Williams, former major league player, swung at the first ball, missing it as ably as any sandlot youngster. Owney Patton of Medford called the first strike (which anyone could see) in his capacity as umpire.

The Jacksonville mascot, a pink-ribboned goat, was present to eat up all available papers, old balls and dull razor blades and furnished moral support for the nine, which, on paper, should have won the day.

Swanson's two two-base hits when hits were needed in the worst way by Jacksonville were the feature of the game. Hughes hurled for the locals.

### SHIP OF STATE RUNS AFOUL



Above is shown, through the courtesy of the Peeping Tom Photo service, what has happened to the (formerly) Good Ship of State. It is reported that Pilot Hoover had been bickering with one of the many senate investigating committees over ways and means to keep money from the hands of ex-soldiers when the tidal wave of hard times swept it ashore. No doubt the old hulk, made of wood, will be completely disintegrated by the time fall votes are cast and counted.

### SATURDAY DANCERS TURN GREEN IN RAIN

What was at first regarded as either a miracle, indication of jealousy or painter's prank turned out Saturday night to be the result of refinishing touches being applied to the Beekman bank building.

It seems that dancers, when walking up the street, ducked under the tin canopy which adorns the front of the structure. And, when they reached their destination and glanced at one another under light, coats, hats and all outer wearing apparel were found to be mottled with a beautiful tint of green paint. It also seems that much fun was had by the dancers until they discovered their own clothing so adorned with extraneous color. And then the manhunt was on.

Luckily for R. C. Chappell, who holds contract for the refinishing, victims were able to ferret out the source of the annoyance and the intended lynchers disbanded in the downpour of wonderful Oregon climate which soaked all dance customers. Being dark, Saturday night sleuths failed to discover origin of the vivid color, which was released on the tin canopy which had been generously painted that afternoon. The evening deluge did the rest, sending continuous streams of green water showering across the sidewalk.

It is not known what rakeoff Medford cleaners paid Mr. Chappell.

"Do you believe that awful story they are telling about Alice?"  
"Of course I do. What is it?"

### 'Cheese it,' Says Taylor When Car Stolen in Eagle Point

A woman dressed in overalls, wearing a visor, who appeared to be ready to work in her garden, stole the small sedan belonging to Jess Taylor of the Applegate while he was in Eagle Point Sunday. Medford police were notified and the woman was apprehended a short time afterward as she approached the Crater Lake highway near Eagle Point.

In the meantime Mr. Taylor and other men took a car and followed to Brownsboro, the direction in which she had been seen leaving. Deciding that they had gone far enough, and upon returning to Eagle Point, found that she had sidetracked them and had been caught. She was put in jail at Medford and was to have had a hearing the following day.

Mr. Taylor, who had stepped into the cheese factory, when bystand-

### The Editor Speaking

#### PHILANTHROPY---OH YEAH?

Well, folks, let's run down to Houston, Texas, for a moment. In that southern metropolis, some 3000 miles distant, stands there a great Ford assembly plant similar to those which are scattered from coast to coast. Hundreds of flivvers can be patched together in a few hours at this point, and several thousand men are employed at times.

All the millions of resources, the famous name, the worldwide organization of Henry Ford stand behind this factory and impressive is the gigantic structure, its acres of ground and shining product. Big things done in a big way by one of the nation's biggest men.

Henry is noted the globe around for his philanthropy, his generosity to workmen and his willingness to pay high wages. We all are familiar with the usual press-agent publicity Ford receives almost daily for this and that fine deed or choice bit of charity. *What a man!*

But believe it or not, no employe of this great system may, for his personal use and with his own money, buy any low-priced car in competition with the ever-present flivver and hold his job. How do we know? Well, we once lived with a man who was employed at this particular plant and had been for years. And one day we went home with a shiny new automobile which was not produced by Henry. An official of the company happened to drive by, saw the car and mumbled things to himself. The next morning our friend was called on the carpet, threatened with dismissal despite his long record of service and bawled out in general. The victim was able, however, to convince his employers that the car belonged to another and that he still drove a model T. So, with stern admonishments, he was permitted to return to his work.

It also seems that the high wages, short hours and bonuses for which Ford is famous always showed up missing. Papers would carry a column telling of the

(Continued on page two)

ers informed him that the woman had stolen his car from the residence section, feared that the machine would be wrecked, but the thief is said to have been a good driver as well as a speedy one.

The woman, whom Mr. Taylor noticed standing nearby when he parked, is said to be a transient. Officials had been trying to pick her up on charges of obtaining money under false pretenses.

Subscribe for The Miner Today.

#### EIGHTH GRADERS WIN

The eighth grade boys baseball team Thursday afternoon won a game from Central Point on the home diamond, score being 9-5. Lineups were: Joe Beach short, Albert Johnson pitcher, Simon Johnson catcher, Walter Anderson left field, Elliott Rhoten second, Robert Coke first, Melvin Miller third, Albert Andre center and Chester Flitcroft right field.

### FIRST CLUB TO BE ORGANIZED

By MAUDE POOL

The Applegate Home Extension unit leads all of the other clubs of Jackson county in work accomplished during the last year, according to a comparison of chairman's reports made during the lunch hour at the Homemaker's conference at Medford recently, at which nine members from the local unit were present.

The club is to be complimented not only on this attainment, but upon the unusually wide variety of work undertaken, a summary of which follows.

Projects: Child development study club, vegetable cookery, Oregon products, Christmas sweets, dry cleaning and gardening.

Relief work: Four food showers, three clothing showers, \$5 to the needy, making of two wool quilts for charity and aid to the Little Applegate Sewing club in charity work.

Miscellaneous: Making of one quilt sold, making of one gift quilt, aid in quilting at one home and presentation of Easter card shower, lily, and personal gift to a hospital patient.

The vegetable cookery was obtained through demonstrations at Medford which were attended by local leaders. The unit's remarkable progress has been attained under the chairmanship of Mrs. Lee Port, a very conscientious worker who has diligently guided the work. Meetings are held in vacant rooms at the Applegate school house, which makes satisfactory club rooms. Members are planning a somewhat different schedule for the coming year, which will eliminate attendance of demonstrations by local leaders. Definite work plans will be made, however, at the next meeting, May 16, when Mrs. Mabel Mack, demonstration agent, will conduct a program planning meeting.

The Applegate unit has the distinction of being the first established in the county. It was organized January 15 of last year, making a total of 15 months of activity, with the regular club year ending this month.

At an afternoon meeting last Tuesday election of officers was held, marking the beginning of the new year. Mrs. Port and Mrs. J. R. Hoffman were retained as chairman and treasurer, and new officers elected were Mrs. Harry Brown, vice chairman, and Mrs. John Pernoll, secretary. A Washington bicentennial program, planned for May, was postponed until fall, owing to the approach of the busy season, and the fact that the club expects to make the program rather elaborate and desires more time. However, they will outline the program plans this summer, when meetings will have been dropped, and will provide the necessary colonial costumes then.

Following the business session Tuesday, the meeting took the form of a party and a gala day for the members. As a token of appreciation of her efforts for the club, Mrs. J. R. Hoffman, treasurer, was honored with a novel handkerchief shower. An attractive May basket of flowers, itself resembling a flower, was presented to Mrs. Hoffman by little Miss Carolyn Benedict. Beneath an old fashioned nose gay and other flowers the handkerchiefs were concealed. Mrs. Ralph Pittick, who is leaving soon for San Diego to join her husband, also was presented with a quilt. Ice cream, cake and coffee were served and when a goodly supply was found to be left, all of the school children were invited to eat.

In speaking of the year's accomplishments, Mrs. Port mentioned that she had a splendid group of women to work with, to which she owes the very successful year.

#### Have You One in Your Home?

The strict father still exists, a novelist reminds us. We know of one who absolutely insists that all his children shall be home in time for breakfast.—The Humorist.