

TO REVIVE OLD DAYS AUGUST 20

LOCATION MILL NOT SET; MAY BUILD IN TOWN

Seattle Outfit Surveying New Site at Edge of City

Developments the past week would indicate that perhaps a more desirable quartz mill site for the Jacksonville Gold Mining company might be located than the preferred tract belonging to Emil Britt, tentatively agreed upon a few days ago.

Raising of purchase price to the city from \$200 to \$250 by Britt at a council meeting last week precipitated the suggestion that other locations be investigated and representatives of the Seattle operators of the Old Town have been busy the past few days surveying city owned and private property along Jackson creek at the edge of town and a definite decision is expected soon.

It is understood the mill to be installed, ball type of 30-ton daily capacity, is ready for delivery and awaits erection of foundation. The Medford Iron works were awarded contract for construction of not only the reduction and recovery equipment but also machinery for handling concentrates.

Vivian Beach, who owns a tract of Jackson creek land at the upper end of town, has offered city officials as much area as will be needed for the original sum of \$200, and another location, including the old rock quarry adjoining the Ruch highway, is being surveyed. The latter ground includes some creek gravel owned by the city. Considerable space will be required for the dumping of tailings from the mill, which has promised continuous operation for 12 months in exchange for a quitclaim title to the site.

City officials last winter agreed to furnish ground necessary for a quartz mill site to encourage development here and a few days ago L. Houghton, general manager of the concern which has taken over the Schump property, notified the council his company was ready to erect the mill. It was at this time controversy developed because of the "raising of the ante" on the site offered by Britt several months ago for \$200. Britt claimed the property had increased in value and that possibility of a railroad being built along the creek loomed. As the city has no funds to appropriate for this purpose, it is up to officials and local businessmen to raise the amount and, because of general business conditions, they balked at Britt's higher price. However, the site seekers offered to pay the additional \$50 if the city would raise the greater sum.

As soon as present surveys are completed and a location agreed upon actual construction of the mill foundation will start. Jacksonville officials, through the backing of the local Legion club in raising funds in a "days of '49" celebration, stand ready to purchase whatever site the mining company decides upon and expect actual installation of equipment within a few days.

Will Show First Aid Methods Here Soon

Through the cooperation of the California Oregon Power company, Claude (Shorty) Stevens of the Medford fire department has arranged for a demonstration to be given in Jacksonville next week, showing emergency treatment advisable for victims of smoke, gas and suffocation, by Seth Bullis of the Copco safety department. The instructions and illustrations will be given at the city hall here.

Fire Chief Ray Wilson, of the local volunteers, stated that although definite date would be announced later, the demonstration probably would take place Wednesday evening, August 3, regular meeting night of the firefighters. He added that the general public will be invited to receive instruction in first aid.

MINER REPEATS

Popularity of coupons which saved readers real money last week was so marked that arrangements have been made with John Neidermeyer, manager of the Holly theater, to repeat the guest ticker offer. If you would like to attend another good show as guest of The Jacksonville Miner, turn to page three, clip the coupon printed and follow instructions for a pleasant evening next Monday or Tuesday.

Beach, Coleman Pose As Business Boomers

The newest method of booming business and at the same time repairing a darn good fishing line was devised early this week by two of the city's most illustrious personages, Vivian Beach, jeweler, and His Honor, Short Circuit Judge Ray Coleman. The two, who represent much local business acumen, ingenuity and fish yarns, attacked a broken fishing line, endeavoring to splice the breach ere the next Waltonian expedition departed.

It seems that the intricate task required the use of four hands, supplied by Ray and Viv, and that every time they got securely and hopelessly tangled in the strands in would walk a customer seeking either hardware or jewelry, and one of the pair would have to writhe and guess until free to attend to the trade.

Naturally enough, at first this annoyance bothered the pair till the happy coincidence suggested a temporary release from inactivity of cash registers during these depressed times. Like a message dropped from a carrier pigeon, the thought struck them full in the face that, to encourage buying, all they must do was to become helplessly entangled in fish line and in would walk another customer. So back to their laborious task of splicing—and in came another customer. The plan was a success!

It is not known definitely just what total receipts were for the day, Wednesday, but had the fishing line held out it is expected sum would almost have been enough to provide a sinking fund for boating fishermen. Not counting the fool salesmen who proved to be false alarms, 42 new customers were roped—or, rather, spliced—into the combined hardware and jewelry establishment in a few hours.

Coleman and Beach will charge no royalty if other enterprising merchants of the city wish to copy their better business plan.

SURVEY CREW BUSY ON 'GATE TOPOGRAPHY

A United States geological survey crew in charge of Mr. Stonesifer of Sacramento, which functions under the department of the interior, has been covering mountain sections adjacent to the Applegate during the last few weeks and expects to continue through most of the summer.

Their work consists principally of making topography maps on the Medford quadrangle. They have covered the Little Applegate territory, and were in the Mount Ashland vicinity Sunday. The crew consists of the following men:

Austin Sheppard of Portland, assistant to Stonesifer; Herrick Wheeler of Medford, packer; T. W. Ranta of Bend, engineer in charge of measuring trails, and his assistant, C. P. Mahoney.

ECONOMICS CLUB HOST APPLGATE HUSBANDS

The husbands in the Grange Economics club were guests at a party for their special entertainment at Applegate hall Wednesday evening.

The ladies presented an interesting program lasting about an hour, then called on the husbands for further numbers. The men thought the extemporaneous requirement a bit unfair, but soon responded. The later hours of the evening were spent in playing games, which were followed by refreshments. Among those taking degree work during the evening were Mr. and Mrs. Bert Harr of Big Applegate.

BELIEVE IT OR NOT



Verne Shangle, The Miner's staff photographer, this week submitted the above picture as proof of Art Perry's contention that a steamship route from the valley to the sea is practicable. The schooner is shown plunging through Bear creek sludge bound for Port Medford, terminus for ships that never come in.

THE DEPRESSION; THAT IS THE QUESTION!

It has been our story that this is the greatest nation on earth, and we guess we're stuck with it. But anyhow, we Americans have our peculiar quirks. Take our popular songs, for instance. They certainly reflect our arrogant self-interest.

We continually sing of love, moonlight, emotional pleasures, one more chance and one hour with Cleopatra. We are eternally small and one-track minded in our popular music. Crooners forever assail us from record and radio with love ballads, broken-hearted bleating and mooning melodies. Musically speaking, one might think we were a nation concerned only with affairs of the heart; that we lived on love. Well, maybe we'll have to before long, at that.

But what we're driving at is this: Taken as a whole, our popular music illustrates our selfishness, our search for personal pleasure and rather alarming abandonment of finer principles of conduct. We sing of heart-thumpings because we are interested chiefly in ourselves and our amusement—and instead of love making the world go around, it has most of us going around in circles and getting nowhere fast.

Now we don't want to give the impression love isn't the most wonderful thing under the sun, but we do think we might have a more wholesome outlook on the present crisis if we weren't so darned self-centered, not only with musical, but also bank notes. Music in itself is no sin, of course, but the modern trend of sticky, self-centered themes is a fair example of what we have become as a nation in the more material things—struggling, reaching, grasping, always for ourselves; interested only in our own troubles and so busy worrying about the first person, I, that we overlook day-to-day improvements which could be made in our lives.

Which all reminds us the single-letter word "I" was never the hub of the wheel of progress, and never will be.

Take our friends to the south—the Mexicans. True, they are a cheap-labor menace to us, with lower living standards and less civilized customs and minds. But, perhaps, therein lies one of the secrets of their unique ability to be a happy race, come what may. Their life, and incidentally, their happiness, has not become so complicated as has ours. A few handfuls of simple food, a blazing purple silk shirt, a summer sky and nature in all her glory completes, to a great extent, their search for happiness. And their music, in harmony with their more or less peaceful existence, expresses phenomena of the world and not man. They sing of birds, great oceans, high mountains and

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HELP MEDFORD LEGION CERTAIN LOCAL BACKERS

Committees Appointed, Work Underway for Overnight Celebration Here

"Time, o time, turn back in thy flight"—a thought cherished by man the world over, will become a reality August 20 in Jacksonville, when the old town will rip 50 years from calendars and live again in the glory, glamour and customs of 1882. Old fashioned dress, vehicles, dancing, gambling devices and brass-railed bars will revive days that have passed and from afternoon till the following morning Jacksonville will again be a tearing, swearing, blazing mining town of the exciting eighties. A sleeping, peaceful Oregon landmark will suddenly leap from lethargy and modernism to the colorful days of its prime and will again live and throb to the pulsations of a healthy young pioneer town for a brief day.

Standing in one of the most historic and oldest city halls in the northwest, a group of representative Jacksonville city officials, Legion club members and citizens Saturday night formed an organization determined to not only raise \$200 necessary for the purchase of a quartz mill site here but also put the town on front pages all over the state and, from sundown till dawn for one day, center the interest of thousands of people on the second city to rise from the wilderness now called Oregon.

The group, banding together under the sponsorship of the local Legion club, made plans and laid the foundation for the celebration, ideally suited to the nature of Jacksonville, and set date for August 20. A rapid succession of meetings a visit of a special committee to the Medford post of the American Legion and assurance of full cooperation of that body in putting over the project has followed birth of the idea and already committees have been appointed, a tentative program arranged and publicity launched.

At the initial meeting last weekend—including the following interested citizens, Ray Wilson, Clint Dunnington, Joe Wetterer, Dick Chappell, John Knight, Alfred Norris, Oscar Lewis, George Woods and Leonard Hall—Duke Lewis was elected president. Dunnington, Norris, Knight and Woods were appointed as a special committee to confer with the Medford Legion Monday of this week concerning the plans. Hall was appointed secretary of the meetings.

Tuesday night the celebration group gathered to receive the report of the special committee and to act as host to three committee men sent here by the neighboring ex-service men. Full cooperation in launching and perfecting the celebration was assured and preliminaries were discussed. At this time an executive committee composed of Oscar Lewis, Clint Dunnington (Continued on page four)

Likely Pioneer Timber Looms in Red Stubble

Whiskers. Red, white and black. One-third un-American perhaps, but they belong to a Little Applegate citizen, and have been suggested as Applegate's contribution to Jacksonville's days of '82 celebration to be staged August 20.

Although the owner was not interviewed concerning his new asset, a small boy describes the beard as like Robinson Crusoe's. Other information picked up on the subject revealed that the reason for the whiskers is that "Crusoe" is too lazy to shave them off, and that he refused to allow any other ambitious member of the family to perform the task.

Anyway, aside from assisting the city's Legion club to stage an early day comeback, the only other compensation for the tri-colored beard is safety from the same fate of Mayor Baker when he visited Centralia recently.