

The Jacksonville Miner

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LEONARD HALL.....Editor and Publisher
MAUDE POOL.....Applegate Editor

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VIEWS of OTHER PEOPLE

LITTLE THINGS IN LIFE

I often think that we might make our lives more enjoyable if we would try to effect one small improvement each week.

Too many of us concentrate on the realization of big improvements. We want a big house, a new car, a trip to Europe, a 50-per cent increase in our income. These aims are excellent but usually the postponement of their enjoyment makes us unhappy. Meanwhile we are unnecessarily dissatisfied because we do not attend to little discomforts.

Suppose we asked ourselves the following questions:

Are my shoes comfortable? If not, why not search the town for a last that really fits?

Am I smoking tobacco that suits my taste? A study might reveal a mixture that would double the pleasure from your pipe.

Is my bed equipped with a good spring and mattress? Are the coverings warm and light? So much of our lives is spent in sleep that it is poor economy to forego the best in accessories.

Do I own a watch and clock that keep correct time? Not to know the exact time is an hourly handicap.

Does my living room contain a comfortable chair and a good reading lamp? It would be folly to neglect such important conveniences.

Do I own a good hair brush, clothes brush, tooth brush, nail brush, razor, and nail file? Believe it or not, thousands don't.

Do I subscribe for enough magazines and buy enough books so that my evenings are not wasted because there's nothing to read in the house?

Do I own an atlas, dictionary and small encyclopedia so that I may settle arguments and obtain information quickly?

Do I own an adequate supply of socks, handkerchiefs, collars, ties? It's amazing that so many people will put up with the inconvenience caused by a shortage of such small items.

These are crude suggestions for the improvement of life outside of working hours. Dozens of others will quickly suggest themselves to intelligent people. Few of us are living as comfortably and pleasantly as we could if we would pay attention to little, inexpensive things.

Most of us could make little improvements in our offices and shops that would contribute generously to the pleasure of our work, and we might be pleasantly surprised to learn that they added appreciably to our profits.—William Feather.

Punchers Laugh as They Ride in Films

Business and pleasure is combined for a group of about 200 Hollywood extras.

They're the fellows who ride horses in mass formation in pictures such as "The Vanishing Frontier," a story of the Old West, which comes to the Fox Craterian theater Friday and Saturday of this week.

Their skill on horses brings them returns in cash. But it also brings them returns in pleasure, for most of them are graduates of the range in the southwest, and would rather spend their time in the saddle than anywhere else they can think of.

All are experts—and have to be. For they're called upon for extremely hazardous work. In "The Vanishing Frontier," for example, they ride in formation at terrific speed through precipitous canyons, across rock-studded valleys, up and down hills.

In connection with the showing of "The Vanishing Frontier," featuring Johnny Mack Brown, dark and handsome hero of that historic epic, "Billy the Kid," will be held three interesting contests which will bring southern Oregon's early history in close contact with the theater-going public for the two days. Old-time music will compete for awards on the Craterian

GLEANINGS

By JOHN BYRNE

In the rocky bed of a water-shed
That slopes to the western sea,
A tiny stream, of mud, is seen
Wandering lazily.
In and out, it is led about,
Through sluice and box and screen.
Inventions of man, since time began,
And some that were never seen.
And here on a bar, by the side of their car,
A car that used to be,
Are a man and his wife, in the battle of life,
Along with their children, three.
Hundreds of others, partners and brothers,
Are camped above and below.
Searching for gold, the young and the old,
With nothing—and no place to go.
And I spoke to the man, and extended my hand,
And I sez, how much do you make?
Thirty cents yesterday, ten today.
Yet he gave me a hearty shake.
Then he straightened and too a long, pensive look
At his family, their shoes and such.
It would not be so bad, but the children, my lad,
And I promised my wife so much.
The ghost of a smile, on his lips the while,
And his eyes were hard to meet.
We sure do need some clothes and feed;
We will soon be on our feet.
And so I wondered then where it all would end,
And if Pan were really dead,
When strong men weep, while their children sleep,
Or waking, cry for bread.

A quiet broods and broods, and creeps,
Presaging ill to him who sleeps
Upon a golden sea
Where the millionaires float, in a palace boat,
In self complacency.

WE WILL HAVE CAUSE FOR CELEBRATION

(Continued from page one)

fort and no small amount of money on the opportunity to move Jacksonville forward and to help it keep its rightful place in the county. Although mining has its faults, it also has a host of virtues, and it is these good qualities which officials are attempting to develop. And, as most of us will agree that success of the venture will be a hard task, for the sake of our self respect we should either aid the public-spirited citizens, who have interests of the town as a whole at heart, or at least not throw obstacles in their path.

The celebration itself, planned as a strictly law-abiding, orderly recognition of past history and festive evening of entertainment, will of necessity cause some inconvenience to townspeople for a day, but when ultimate good of the work is considered Jacksonvillians should welcome the opportunity to sacrifice for a few hours the peace and quietness of the town in exchange for such an opportunity—especially when no other relief presents itself.

stage Friday night at 9 o'clock, while Saturday evening at the same time pioneer costumes, adorning pretty feminine contestants, will vie for prizes. A lobby display, made up of entries by various groups, including the local museum, will be shown for the two days and awards will also be given on the adjudged winner.

Through the cooperation of Ray Toft and Frank Zell, owner and operator of the local antique shop, the first bar in Jackson county will be set up in the theater lobby, over which near beer and free lunch will be presented crowds Friday and Saturday of this week.

QUIT MUNICIPAL POWER AS AN ECONOMY MEASURE

A special to the Wall Street Journal from St. Petersburg, Fla., says: "Suspension of the municipal power plant and purchase of electric current from the Florida Power corporation have been recommended to the city council by City Manager Cotton. He estimates a saving of approximately \$600 a month could be effected by the suspension. He has been authorized to negotiate with the power company for a contract."

How we do appreciate good health—when we're sick.

Women lie about their age and men lie about their income.

Some of our hunches turn out to be true—too late for us to profit by them.

Every man succeeds in finding a satisfactory reason for his follies.

INDIAN MAKES MARK IN WORLD



Heap big in influence and power, the Indian, true American and participant in the picture, "The Vanishing Frontier," has made his mark on the United States, having been originator of the names for 27 of the 48 states in the union.

Alabama was named for a tribe of Indians; Arizona is from the Papago Indian words "are," meaning small, and "zonac," meaning spring; Arkansas, for an Indian tribe; Connecticut, after the Indian word for "long river"; Idaho for the Indian words "edah hoe," meaning "light on the mountains"; Illinois, for an Indian tribe; Indiana, for all Indians, regardless; Iowa, for another tribe; Kansas, for a tribe of Sioux; Kentucky, from the Indian word for "land of tomorrow"; Massachusetts, for Indian words indicating large foot-hills; Michigan for the words "michi" and "game," meaning "great water"; Minnesota, for Sioux words for "sky-colored water"; Mississippi, for Indian words

meaning "fish river"; Nebraska, for Indian words for "wide river"; New Mexico, for "Mexitlle," name of the Aztec war god; the Dakotas, for the Indian word "dakota," meaning "alliance of friends"; Ohio, for the Indian words for "beautiful waters"; Oklahoma, for the Choctaw word for "red people"; Oregon, for the Algonquin Indian word for "beautiful water"; Tennessee, for a Cherokee village; Texas, from the Indian for "allies"; Utah, for the Ute tribe, and Wyoming, for the Indian word for alternating mountains and valleys.

Every idealist is looking for a materialist to back him.

Most of us can fool ourselves easier than we can fool others.

The more clocks and watches there are in a house the oftener somebody asks somebody else what time it is.

Nothing gives us quite the same thrill as being offered a 50-cent cigar without comment.

The Place to Get Good Home-Cooked Meals

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