Number 15

Jacksonville, Oregon, Friday, April 14, 1933

The Editor Speaking

Easter may be the season that marks the coming to life of nature in all her glory, but from a news standpoint, Jackson county is just relaxing into a summer of peace ful existence. The



turmoil which has been raging here off and on for several years has finally been at least temporarily quelled and the awful climax of a few weeks ago has

Government Perhaps we have more than just the wonders of nature to be thankful for this Easter.

this week to the quiet, unassuming good little wart-givers go. paper it used to be. Not a scare eadline in a carload and, we would ce to add, it is a relief to us as scandal with a one-day paper.

than trailing along several days be- of any party. accounts of the discovery.

Months ago The Miner warned that martial tunes. bloodshed was due to strike if edness, tell of his shameful past town where seven or eight workers and expose his motives in falsely were accidentally killed while claiming the "gang" had throttled breaking up rock to be used on the county politics. Again the paper first paved unit of the Pacific highepose of Judge Fehl.

to "lay off." Later Circuit Judge paved highway from nation to nathe air had been full of criminal foresight and aggressiveness. syndicalism for weeks. We received | Several faces still familiar to threatening letters through the valley folk are seen in the group mail, were advised that our court of workmen, as well as those who testimony "had better agree" with were killed a short time after the statements made by congressmen, photo was taken when an impa-

(Continued on page two)

KIDNAP CHARGE AGAINST BISH LIFTED BY ZELL

Frank Happy Again; 5-Legged Frog Safely Stored in Alcohol Bottle

Frank Zell's five-legged frog. which caused quite a stir in Jack-sonville last fall when the antique dealer claimed Bill Bishop, playful associate, had kidnaped the croak ing freak and was holding it for ransom, was discovered this week

The too-many-limbed frog, however, evidently croaked for its last tapered off into a time when it hopped into a large humdrum routine of court proced- empty wartime cannon shell to get ure, technical delays and but a away from all the curious onlookvery scattered response from Good ers who marveled at the critter's congress members. multiplicity of legs and its willingness to rend the air with a croak entirely out of proportion with its modest size. The shell, however, was easier entered than escaped, The Miner, which pioneered the and the frog had lain there for sev-attack upon the real lawless ele-eral months, probably with its soul ment of the county, has reverted in the happy frog pond where all

The frog, five legs and all, has been immersed in alcohol-not the 3.2 per cent variety either-and ell as to readers. Its a hefty job has been placed in the antique shop to meet daily competition in county window as proof that his claims of harboring the freak last fall were not false. Some townspeople had However, while we have the op- sniffed when Zell sat down to tell portunity-which comes only too about his five-legged frog, but now seldom-we'd like to hand the Frank is able to point proudly at paper an Easter bouquet. Rather his jar of alcohol and be the life

hind the news as dispensed by Zell, an old timer and former daily newspapers of the county, in cowpuncher, has been alert to the many instances The Miner has trend of popular fancy, and has scooped them by several days and changed the old photos in his wineven weeks. Just last issue this dows. He now is displaying a pic paper carried an account of the ture of the old Jacksonville band. fact that liquor had not been stolen taken when the town's city dads from the courthouse vault in whole- were youngsters. Such well known sale quantities, as claimed by youths as Punk Dunnington, George Banks' henchmen and a former and Chester Wendt, Norling, the grand jury. This week, four days teacher, Charles Thompson, Alfred later, the Medford press carried Norris and Earl Heinz are clearly visible, dressed in white and grinning from behind instruments near-More than a month ago The ly as large as they are. The band, Miner questioned the legality of which was the civic pride of south-Fehl's election. Today an investi- ern Oregon way back when, comgation is afoot to determine just prised of several dozen members, why the county judge was inter- and many a civic affair was emested in the destruction of ballots. bellished with its rhythmic and

Another picture, of interest to Banks were allowed to continue, old timers and those who have Also, this little pink sheet was the resided here for several years, is first to hop onto Editor Banks, re- a picture of the old rock quarry veal his real dishonesty and crook- on the Ruch highway just out of

criminal syndicalism we were told of southern Oregon. The present in ?" in Jacksonville. Norton advised grand jurors that tion proves the wisdom of their

found it necessary to go tient workman tamped dynamite with a crowbar.

Maybe God Made Trees, But Who in !&*) (!?! Invented Smudging, Ask Cleaning Housewives

season of chirping birds, budding trusting to the elements was flowers and blossoming trees to preached. However, investigation some folk, but to housewives who revealed that the preacher of this and went below. "That's one time already have started their house philosophy, although he didn't him-cleaning, it is just one big black self smudge, relied on the raised however." reminded Gaddy, still cleaning, it is just one big black self smudge, relied on the raised mark against the fruit industry- temperatures of his neighbors' or the lace curtains that were just smudge pots to save his own fruit. laundered before Sunday morning's On every side he was surrounded into a corner. I went to the far end smudge, if you please.

ofl oxidation, could talk, they'd life-saving heat units waft over sing the praises of fruitgrowers onto their slacker neighbor's prop- garden in which they are busily who, when Jack Frost blows his erty. chilling breath over the valley. darker during the night.

one of the necessary evils which the tragedy that awaits her. foretell the arrival of that short doors when the thermometer of rounding the upper rim of

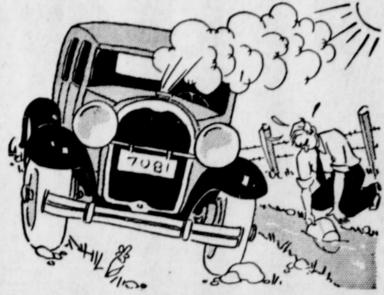
county, not long back when cer- valley's floor following each drop ting of an outboard motor boat."

Springtime may be the glorious at large, when the philosophy of

But to get back inside southern pull a protecting curtain of dense Oregon homes, where the greatest oily smoke overhead and annoyance is caused by the lowraise the temperature of the great hanging pall, it is interesting to just completed pumping out of their open spaces several degrees to note that, year after year, many water-filled, untimbered tunnel and where tender buds will be safe women start their spring house- were preparing to descend for the from harm. But then, if fruit trees cleaning with the advent of the could talk, they'd probably be able first robin, and then find it necesto listen, which wouldn't be so sary to repeat the process when good for them when southern Ore- the smudging season has passed. gon wives awaken mornings to Then there are the women who view the darkened nostrils of hus- hang out clean linen and allow it bands, their own oily complexion to flutter in the night breezes so and the darker hues of household that it will be dry by morning. furnishings. And it would take a But, of course, there are a few deep-rooted tree to withstand the housewives who bide their time. abuse likely when the female of watch the antics of orchardists and the species give fretted looks to- the unloading of cars of smudge ward their long, greasy tresses oil with an experienced eye, smirk that have turned several shades at neighbors who have become imbued with the springtime mania Smudging season in southern for cleaning things, nod their heads Oregon, sometimes quite brief and wisely and attend a matinee while always having an important bear- Mrs. Jones smacks her rugs with ing on prosperity of the section, is vim and vigor, totally forgetful of

Which just goes to show that, period between cold and warm although Jacksonville is a small weather, when the weatherman and inconspicuous town from a takes a whack at the aggressive business standpoint, it looms large ness of nature in starting her off- as a haven to women who scour spring in the race a bit ahead of and scrub, for its elevation comthe gun. In simple terms, smudg- pletely removes it from the danger is the act of manufacturing of soiling smudge smoke. Orchardspring nighttime temperatures out- ists in the immediate vicinity, surficially drops to below the freezing Rogue River valley, do not find it point, and has been found to be necessary to smudge, and this an integral part of the valley's fruit town's situation on the lower flank industry, critics to the contrary of the Jacksonville hills protects it from the black curtain which There was a time in Jackson hovers within a few feet of the

JOYS OF WARM WEATHER



Above personality portrait, by Staff Photographer Verne Shangle, illustrates one of the extreme pleasures of the gladsome season when the thermometer starts climbing recklessly, the sun beams down unmercifully and the family, hang it all, insists on motoring over the steepest hills in southern Oregon.

Hoss to Scan Dope

Hoss, secretary of state.

Reckless and drunken automo-

Every person convicted of oper-

ating a motor vehicle because of

having jurisdiction in the matter,

will be reported immediately to

the secretary of state for appro-

priate action in the matter of li-

cense suspensions or revocations,

changes in the law require. These citations of traffic violations are

required from all Oregon courts,

which will include courts in every

city and town. Previously only jus

tice courts, district courts and cir-

cuit ourts were required to forward

And Fehl Lies On!

We noticed in last evening's

Pacific Record Herald that the

county judge is up to all his old

tricks in a more violent form

than ever. Lies, silly charges that Constable Prescott and

State Police Officer O'Brien

were drunk at the time of the

officer's slaying, and other de-

mented imaginings, fill his

Already the judge has his fol-

lowers, who allegedly took part in the ballot thefts, bragging

that they didn't "really confess"

and that they were going to

make "revelations" when they

come to trial. Fehl's paper is an

accumulation of innuendo, fal-

sification and ignorant malice.

He is attempting to resow the

same propaganda that built up

the already intolerable condi-

tions in Jackson county. But

through it all is discernible that

and shiftiness. He writes para-

graphs about The Miner's story

as to where he spent his time

while in hiding from the law,

but hasn't manhood enough to

come out and even so much as

deny that he spent about two

His evasive answer is "I did

not come from the home of any

friend or friends in Jackson

county." We knew that all the

time. Fehl spent the latter part

of the night before his appear-

ance in court in a Medford ho

tel, and we have been led to

believe that the balance of the

time, when not in hiding at the

Gore ranch, he was at the home

of a Grants Pass bootlegger-

the same who supplies a mem-

But what really gets us down

is why some persons, who hith-

erto have enjoyed the esteem

and respect of the community,

voluntarily are a party to Fehl's

continuance of such slander and

falsification. His printing equip-

ment, with which he has done

so much damage in the past,

and which he is using today to

continue his mischief, is being

CHARGE by the owners of that

machinery. Fehl can't carry on his dam-

aging work alone. It has been

these supposedly disinterested

persons who, unpublished, fur-

nish the equipment, subsidy and

backing to help him pyramid his

ignorance and hatred into a po-

litical machine which would

soon strangle Jackson county.

furnished him FREE

ber of his defense counsel.

days at the Gore ranch.

characteristic of yellow

the information.

jectives.

Why Easter?

Do you know why Christians observe Easter Sunday?

Do you know why we color eggs, don new clothes and give up thanks to the heavens above at this season?

If you're interested, and who shouldn't be, turn to page two and read what the Philosopher has to tell you about the origin of Easter, man's oldest holiday.

The Philosopher, who writes exclusively for The Miner weekly, will tell you many other things concerning this happy observance which will interest and surprise you. He will tell you accurately, wisely and without prejudice, coloring or religious bias.

'Kingdom for Timber' launched the opening guns in the way running through Medford. This Cry Miners as Diggins Miss Mary Sellers of Medford,

Early this week several backyard mines have decided to fold up and take a rest, notably those lining California street, where the precaution of timbering drifts had not been taken. But, like all rules, the cave-in move of terra not so firma has its exception in the purposely caved-in St. Clair diggins on the Haight property here.

St. Clair and C. Gaddy, who had been working the producer for some time, decided they wanted a slush pond without having to dig one, so they promptly drew straws to see who would go below and knock out the heavy timbers which had been seeing to it that tunnel was ceiling and floor did not meet. Gaddy won-or lost-the honors, alive and whole-skinned. "I sure didn't paint, er de-timber, myself by orchardists who did clutter up of the tunnel and let 'em go as I Although it is expected that if the air with black greasy smoke, retreated toward the shaft. Lotsa pear trees, cause of all the crude and who not only saved their own fun, and didn't smash my fingers fruit, but also had to watch their once."

They now have an ample sunken planting tailings from another shaft on the same property. Nearby other miners had a similar experience, but not purposely. They had day's work when, like the proverb-

GABBY GERTIE



"'Much Ado About Knotting,' was probably suggested by the put-put-

With Fast Medford Team; B. Coffman on Mound The Jacksonville Miners, newly with mother nature. organized baseball team of home and early-season fumbles with

announced yesterday. local ball field under the supervision and protecting wing of the dry to close its dozen-odd saloons. Jacksonville Chamber of Commerce including suits, bats, mitts and balls has been made available by

CRACK SUNDAY;

SEASON OPENER

the action of the chamber. Jess Coleman and Leonard Osial stock market, the bottom dropborne have been chosen managers ped out of almost everything within a couple dozen feet. Their hole was filled, and a phone booth nearby tottered uncertainly on the Don Dorothy snatching 'em off the brink of the cave-in. The hole was bats-he hopes. It was announced, later filled and the lot restored to however, that tryouts for those inits former appearance. A new shaft terested in making the team will will be sunk, "with timbers, you be welcomed, and applicants are added the miners. They figured the cave-in covered about fact, Head Man Beach made spe-\$600 to \$700 worth of gold-bearing cial request that all who even be dated A. D. Beer, 1933. At least, know what a baseball is to drop much of the legal history will commuch of the legal history will be also b out to the school field any evening between the hours of 5 and 7:30 o'clock for an official scrutiny.

on Reckles Drivers Although it is not known just what performance the locals will render the first game, an interesting early-season tilt is expected, bile drivers will be under closer scrutiny of state officials after



county-wide war. When we cau- "With Canada and Mexico" was placed the customary greeting of the recreational group which able to see fielders loping after the mer employes, a barn, storage among miners of "How's she pay- makes Bible study one of its ob- high ones with a foaming mug of shed and septic tanks for the ranof their bubbling stein than the operations commence. probable course of a rapidly moving baseball.

> The Medford aggregation, which appeared here last season several times, is reputed to be on the warpath for some good red Jacksonville blood, and the local boys, most of whom actually are miners during the week, have different ideas about the slaughter. "If we can't outplay 'em, we can at least outtalk 'em, and that's something," boasted one of the leather lunged cared for during recent weeks by Jacksonville players, who is ac- Ed Fawcett, a neighbor. customed to yelling "haul her up" six days a week from the bottom of a mine shaft in competition with a putt-putting pump engine.

Sore thumbs, tired feet and happy faces are expected at Sunday's game, and the springtime chirp of birds will be punctuated with the crack of bats and clatter of cleated shoes scampering over the field. A free Easter egg is promised every charge f that law.

MINERS' BATS TO Beer Causes Little Stir in Jacksonville

The arrival of beer—of the pre-prohibition vintage—was marked in this city by very little noise and fury. This may be traceable to the fact that beer at no time has ever become a novelty in this old Home Talent to Match Forces mining camp, and that legal or not, suds have continued throughout the years to quench the parched throats of hard rock and placer miners after a long day's tussle

Although appearing in a modest talent, will match its wits, slugging quantity of few cases of bottled product, it was lapped up eagerly Medford at 2 p. m. Sunday, it was by connissouers of malt extract and curious townspeople, and pro-Still in its adolescence, but with nounced "just as good as ever. an overflowing supply of enthus- And Jacksonvillians should know, lasm and ambition, the new team for this was one of the last towns has been working out daily on the to sucrender to prohibition in Oregon, waiting until the state went

But two establishments, the Nugbaseball committee composed of get confectionery and the Marble Leonard Osborne, Donald Dorothy Corner, catered to the thirst of and Vivian Beach. Full equipment, quaffers while the supply lasted. The latter, still fitted with saloon day equipment, sported a brass rail dignified by age and experience, and almost extinct swinging doors. Temperance, however, was the keyfor the Miners, and already have note of guzzling, the beer appearing lined up Ben Coffman as probable to have a very chering, but not inmoundsman for Sunday's tilt, with toxicating effect on happy gulpers who blew suds off steins with a far-away and reminiscent look on their faces.

It is thought that history, to many who have appetite for the being sought for every position. In amber fluid which had been outlawed here for 18 years, will now be dated A. D. Beer, 1933. At least, mence from that date, it is re-ported. Not that Jacksonville is different from any other community in the nation, however-just a bit more frank and honest about her thirst and familiarity with liquid tidbits.

In fact, the only pomp and celebration of the arrival of the allegedly wicked spirits occurred Sunday, when many southern Oregon pulpits resounded with sermons on temperance, the awfulness of the liquor traffic and its kindred evils. Impetus has been given to W. C. T. organizations, and they are forming rapidly as beer permits are being issued on every hand.

Star Station Hive of Activity With **Building Program**

The Star ranger station on Big Applegate is taking on the appearance of a city under construction this week, with eight men em-ployed on a building program, which is being enforced at this time partly as a relief move.

Mr. Dickey of Medford is em Not that we particularly are anxious to brag, but there has been
much criticism of The Miner in the
past because of its activities in the
past b beer in one hand and a horsehide ger station and the fire camp. The glove in the other. This plan, how- workmen have their tent pitched ever, has met with chilly recep- on the scene, and meals are pretion on the part of the managers, pared by an expert cook. About who feel players might pay a bit six more men will be added to the more attention to the well-being staff of workmen when plumbing

Ranger L. C. Port, overseer of the work, said that he hopes to have the buildings completed in a month, or before summer activities begin.

· P. J. Sullivan, elderly miner of Squaw creek, was removed to the Sacred Heart hospital Sunday. Mr. Sullivan, who owned several small copper claims, is suffering from a lingering illness, and had



get a law passed you add to the number of office

holders you have Somebody has to take

Waal, I Reckon She's As Good As Ever, Say Jacksonvillians As New Beer Samples Arrive

sonville, following the advent of good as before prohibition.

legal beer, resulted in a rather var
Mrs. Ray Wilson: I don't genied result, but for the most part erally care for beer, but I like the the new 3.2 per cent brew has new legal brew. been welcomed.

The general complaint has been, good old days. among the judges of the finer aspects of malted suds, that the supply was too limited to permit exply was too limited to permit exply was too limited to permit exply was too limited to permit explicitly. ply was too limited to permit expert testimony. "You just supply gave me a tiny sip of the new us with plenty of the new product beer, but he doesn't know I poured and we'll give you some of the half of that out. Don't like beer. expertest beer drinking and sampling testimony you ever heard of," judge of such things, but I don't was the general response to a re- think the new beer will set the porter's inquisitiveness here this world on fire. week. Several scattered statements cross-section of the general impres- enough of it-that's my only com-

Punk Dunnington: Haven't tasted enough powder from grown-up any of the new beer yet, dern it! pranksters to save the town from Got any samples? Got any samples?

Jimmy Guin: Haven't had enough think yet, but I'm getting mighty

to tell. And anyway I'd just eaten impatient to voice an opinion. John Knight: I'll be better able of course meat cutters and print-

brew, that just depends on what much, but very good, I'd say. neighborhood you're in. Jim Littell (city marshal): Tastes prize fight timekeeper, trapshooter.

enough to pass final say.

Charlie Dorothy (tonsorialist who Ray Coleman (justice of the hasn't cut a throat yet): Dang right

A hit-and-miss survey of Jack- it's a mighty good drink-just as

Ray Wilson: Just like in the

Harold Reed (bartender at the were collected, which will show a Marble Corner): There just aint

sion the "non-intoxicating" beer plaint.
has made in this old mining camp: Chris Keegan (who once stole

Tom Dunnington (a butcher, and

to tell you later. And as for home ers never drink): No can find very Vivian Beach (jeweler, fisher, alright to me, but I didn't have etc., etc., and beer authority): The

new brew is all right by me. (Continued on page four)