

The Jacksonville Miner

Published Weekly at
JACKSONVILLE, OREGON

OFFICIAL NEWSPAPER OF JACKSONVILLE

Entered as second-class mail February 19, 1933
at the post office at Jacksonville, Oregon, under
the act of March 3, 1879.

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The Editor Speaking

(Continued from page one)

Shortly following each succession of blasts of the locomotive's whistle we again noted the "x" post which, in our youth, we had finally figured out designated "whistle." In our minds we silently figured out this phenomena all over again and half turned around looking for a brother to whom we could boast of our deduction, and argue as to its possible correctness.

We thrilled as, on a curve, we looked ahead to get a broadside view of the huge locomotive which was pulling the "string." Driving rods were leisurely turning the whirling, counterbalanced wheels which confidently and easily pulled us farther and farther down a right-of-way of well-kept cinders, wood and steel. We noted the apparent rise and fall of telegraph wires as we crossed hills and cuts, thrilled to the significance of clouds of steam cutting into our vision and watched a half dozen horses scamper across an adjoining pasture as another of the "x" posts was passed.

And then, as the right-of-way paralleled itself with a paved highway, we noticed a continuous stream of automobiles passing both ways. A familiar noise attracted our gaze skyward and there was the noon passenger plane heading southward. We looked about us again at the white-capped, empty seats, the mere handful of passengers, and we sympathized wholeheartedly with the giant monster which was hurtling us through space smoothly, safely and almost silently.

We realized that, for the price of a theater ticket, we were being treated to one of the tragic dramas of the mechanical age. Here was a king of transportation—swift, safe and ponderous—being overpowered by the midgets of transportation, automobiles and airplanes! A modern Gulliver being pinned down to oblivion and disuse, not because he had failed to do his work well, but because the same power which had invented him was fickle. No sooner had man developed the iron giant to the magnificent, efficient acme of transportation which had always aroused our admiration and respect, than this same man proceeded to develop a successor for his crowning achievement.

He realized that, although national legislation had been brought about to aid the railroads, they were doomed. The correct answer to what ailed the nation's rail systems was there before us as we rode comfortably near a busy highway. The mail-passenger plane flying past made the answer complete and up-to-date.

But, like the true giant railroads are, they are going down in a blaze of glory and respect. Every pair of eyes in every car we passed was fastened onto the long string of passenger coaches, the several baggage cars and the steaming, belching engine as they rushed steadily toward the next station. Although riding in the conveyances which spell an eventual death knell for steam railroads, motorists slackened their pace, if traveling in an opposite direction, in an unconscious bow of respect to the still imposing locomotive and its procession of steel and humanity. Those traveling in the same direction speeded their motors that they might enjoy the thrill of pacing a train and to compensate for the feeling of inferiority which came over them as they watched a hurtling giant follow shimmering rails and belch smoke in rhythmic, subdued pants.

At the crossings the automobiles, which are triumphing over railroads, still stopped and waited for the former king to click down the



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track. Like mice which had finally overrun the place until their numbers gave them superiority, they still clear a path as the cat goes darting past.

We were almost moved to tears as one of the last idols of our boyhood unfolded its weakness to us. Inside the coaches we could see the lifeblood gradually ebbing from this transportation monster. Yet, still courageous and imposing, the train sped on its way just as swiftly and certainly as ever. Its whistle was as commanding, its hulk as ponderous and gigantic. But its numbers have been dwindling surely and certainly, and it seemed to be but a matter of years until the great transcontinental lines follow the course of the one-time Jacksonville-Medford railroad. Barnum's special, which now is but a weed-hidden right-of-way, a few rusting rails and rotten ties, with the one remaining passenger coach the home of a squatter.

The observations recorded here occupied but a comparatively few minutes. The train, which had thrilled us so, and had taken us back to days when we used to play hooky and sneak off to the railroad tracks to watch switch engines perform their miracles, whistled for Medford. Air brakes were applied, the coaches slackened to a squeaking stop and the few occupants either prepared to leave the train or stretched their necks out windows to watch another town go by.

We walked to the platform at the end of the car just as Main street was crossed. A conductor remarked to a brakeman, "there's a fellow with four in the front seat." "Yeah," replied the brakeman as he crowded down to the lower step of the car and leaned out at a precarious angle, "funny how these motorists take chances."

Our train ride was over, our 35 cents spent. We had traveled from Ashland to Medford, yet we dropped to the station platform feeling as though we had been given a front seat to witness one of the great tragedy-dramas of "civilization." We had seen clearly something which legislators haggle and ponder over for days and months—what is wrong with the railroads, and why we Americans are willing to sustain them as long as possible with hypodermics of federal aid.

With his mechanical ingenuity man has unintentionally replaced something which we had grown to respect and admire—the railroads. We hope that steam trains will continue as long as we are on this earth, however, for as we mentioned before, it is said that people never grow up.

Send in your subscription for The Jacksonville Miner today.

Memorial Day

ON BEING AVENGED

By THOMAS ARKLE CLARK
Late Dean of Men,
University of Illinois.

Perhaps no one in the English ministry was ever more insolently treated while he was climbing to the head of British affairs than was Mr. Disraeli, Lord Beaconsfield. Every bitter epithet which could possibly be marshaled against a Jew and an interloper as he was considered for many years was hurled at him, and there was no one with a bitter tongue and a more vitriolic manner in his attack upon the coming premier than was Thomas Carlyle. His sarcastic darts must have sunk deeply into the sensitive heart of Disraeli.

It was a great surprise both to his enemies and his friends when, in 1874, he became the head of the British government that Disraeli should at once offer to Carlyle the highest political appointment within his power.

When some one expressed to him his surprise and astonishment at the premier's generosity to a former enemy, Disraeli said: "I never trouble to be avenged. When a man injures me, I put his name on a slip of paper and lock it up in a drawer. It is marvelous to see how the men I have thus labeled have the knack of disappearing."

It is only the little man who troubles himself to be avenged, who tries to get even with a friend or an opponent against whom he has some grievance, actual or imagined. The great man has too much to occupy his time and attention to waste his energies in plotting revenge.

When Clayton was in college thirty years ago or so he and Brown, his roommate, were candidates for the same undergraduate office. There was nothing in the position but a little short-lived honor. In reality the game was not worth the candle. Clayton was, his friend thought not quite fair; and ever since he has been trying in one way or another to get even with Clayton. He cannot forget the trifling incident. It has embittered his whole existence. The great man forgets and goes to higher things.

Revenge never brings happiness to anyone.
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Knight to Give Recital Friday Nite in Medford

John R. Knight, Jacksonville teacher of the violin, will present his second seasonal musical recital in the Medford Christian church at 8 p. m. this Friday, tonight.

The recital will feature one local pupil, Tommy Dunnington, son of Mr. and Mrs. Clinton Dunnington, in addition to Medford pupils of the tutor. The recital, which will be given in collaboration with Mrs. Effie Herbert Yeoman of Medford, will be open to the general public as well as families of pupils, Knight said.

Monday night of this week Mr. Knight gave a recital in Grants Pass, assisted by Mrs. Yeoman. Both Tommy and Roger Dunnington played violin at that time, as well as Grants Pass and Medford pupils of Knight.

There may be a recital given in this city at a later date, Knight intimated, although definite arrangements have not yet been made.

THE NEW DEAL AND COUNTRY'S RECOVERY

Economics and public attitude interlock. The one determines, to a considerable degree, the course of the other. Ex-president Hoover's program of reconstruction was based upon the fallacy that fear had robbed the nation of its confidence and paralyzed its exchange.

Fear is never a cause, it is a consequence of conditions. Confidence is never a cause, it also is a consequence of conditions. The fact that the nation is again confident indicates that President Roosevelt is consistently striking at basic causes.—Grants Pass Bulletin.

John Meeder has returned to his solitary existence in the Little Applegate region after spending a short time visiting his sister in California.

LEGAL NOTICE

In the County Court of the County of Jackson in and for the State of Oregon

In the Matter of the Estate of Amanda A. Peterson, Deceased.

NOTICE OF FINAL SETTLEMENT
Notice is hereby given that H. K. Hanna, the duly appointed, qualified and acting administrator, with copy of the will annexed, of the estate of Amanda A. Peterson, the above named decedent, has heretofore filed in the above entitled court and matter his final account and report of the administration of said estate and the Judge of the Circuit Court of the state of Oregon, for Jackson county, by reason of the fact that the County Judge of Jackson county, state of Oregon, is absent from said county, has been duly made, given and entered therein an order fixing June 17, 1933, at the hour of 9:30 o'clock a. m. at the courtroom of the above entitled court at the Jackson county courthouse at Medford in Jackson county, state of Oregon, as the time and place for the hearing of any objections to said final account or any item thereof and for the settlement thereof and of said estate.

H. K. HANNA, Administrator.
(May 19)

In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon in and for the County of Jackson

Vernon E. Kilgore, Plaintiff,

vs.
John Hartvig Johnson and Sarah Jane Johnson, his wife if married, the unknown heirs of John Hartvig Johnson, if deceased, the unknown heirs of Sarah Jane Johnson, if deceased; also all other persons or parties unknown, claiming any right, title, estate, lien, or interest in or to the property hereinafter described, Defendants.

SUMMONS
IN THE NAME OF THE STATE OF OREGON:

You and each of you are hereby required to appear and answer the

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Complaint of the Plaintiff on file herein against you or otherwise plead thereto within four weeks from the date of the first publication of this Summons.

And you are hereby notified that if you fail to appear and answer to the Complaint of the Plaintiff as hereinabove required or otherwise plead thereto, the Plaintiff will take a decree against you for the relief demanded in said Complaint to-wit:

That the Plaintiff's title to and possession of all of said real estate hereinafter described to the extent and in the manner claimed in the Complaint be determined, established, confirmed and quieted in the Plaintiff in this suit, his heirs, successors and assigns forever against all adverse claims on the part of each and all of the Defendants in this cause and as against all persons who may now or hereafter claim under or through them or either of them and that all apparent imperfections or clouds upon the Plaintiff's title to said land be now and forever removed and that the title and possession of said Plaintiff be declared firm and effectual forever in the Plaintiff as the fee simple owner of said premises and that all of said Defendants and each of them be barred and forever estopped from having or claiming any right or title in or to said real estate adverse to the Plaintiff herein. The property herein referred to is situated in the county of Jackson, state of Oregon, and more particularly described as follows to-wit:

The S½ of the NW¼ of Section 8 in Township 38 south of Range 4 west of W. M.
This Summons is published in The Jacksonville Miner by order of Honorable H. D. Norton, Judge of the Above Entitled Court, duly made on the 18th day of May, 1933. The date of the first publication of this Summons is the 19th day of May, 1933.

J. F. FLIEGEL,
Attorney for Plaintiff.
32 North Central Avenue,
Medford, Oregon.
(May 19-26, June 2-9)

NOTICE OF SHERIFF'S SALE

By virtue of an execution on foreclosure duly issued out of and under the seal of the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon, in and for the County of Jackson, to me directed and dated on the 25th day of April, 1933, in a certain action therein, wherein Ralph G. Bardwell, as the Administrator of the Estate of Charles M. English, deceased as plaintiff, recovered judgment against Walter H. Jones, individually and as Administrator of the estate of Tolita M. Jones, the defendant, for the sum of fifteen hundred and no/100 (\$1500.00) dollars, with interest thereon at 8% per annum from January 20th, 1931, with costs and disbursements taxed at twenty and 60/100 (\$20.60) dollars, and the further sum of one hundred thirty-five and no/100 (\$135.00) dollars, as attorney's fees, which judgment was enrolled and docketed in the clerk's office of said Court in said County on the 22nd day of April, 1933.

Notice is hereby given that, pursuant to the terms of the said execution, I will on the 3rd day of June, 1933, at 10:00 o'clock a. m., at the front door of the courthouse

in the city of Medford, in Jackson County, Oregon, offer for sale and will sell at public auction for cash to the highest bidder, to satisfy said judgment, together with the costs of this sale, subject to redemption as provided by law, all of the right, title and interest that the said defendant, Walter H. Jones, individually and as Administrator of the estate and the sole and only heir at law and next of kin of Tolita M. Jones, deceased, and Jessie Jones, his wife, R. E. Swan and Maud M. Swan husband and wife, Mabel S. Jones, Southern Oregon Credit Bureau, an Oregon Corporation, Clyde A. Melvin, R. S. Smith and American Fruit Growers, Inc., a Delaware corporation, had on the 20th day of January, 1931, or now have in and to the following described property, situated in the County of Jackson, State of Oregon, to-wit:

Beginning at the ¼ section corner between Sections 19 and 20, Township 36 South, Range 1 West of the Willamette Meridian in Jackson County, Oregon, thence south 9 degrees, 27', east 450 feet, north 89 degrees 37', east 885.2 feet north 595.36 feet; thence north 78 degrees 54', west 153.4 feet; thence south 42 degrees 01', west 243.6 feet; thence north 89 degrees 59', west 570 feet to the place of beginning, containing 10 acres of land, more or less, said tract of land being the west 10 acres of Tract No. 89 of the Rogue Lands Irrigated Orchard Tracts in Jackson County, Oregon.

Together with the tenements, hereditaments and appurtenances thereunto belonging or in any-wise appertaining.

Dated this 27th day of April, 1933.
GORDON L. SCHERMERHORN
Sheriff of Jackson County, Oregon
By OLGA E. ANDERSON,
Deputy.

WALTER J. OLMSCHIED,
Sheriff Pro Tem of Jackson County, Oregon.
By OLGA E. ANDERSON,
Deputy.

NOTICE OF FINAL SETTLEMENT

In the County Court of the County of Jackson in and for the State of Oregon

In the Matter of the Estate of William Cameron, Deceased.

NOTICE OF TIME AND PLACE OF FINAL SETTLEMENT

Notice is hereby given that Wilber W. Cameron, the duly appointed, qualified and acting administrator of the estate of the above named decedent has filed in the above entitled court and matter his final account and report of the administration of said estate and said court by an order duly made, given and entered therein has fixed June 3, 1933, at the hour of 10:00 o'clock a. m. at the courtroom of said court at the Jackson County courthouse at Medford in Jackson county, state of Oregon, as the time and place for the hearing and settlement of any and all objections that may be made to said final account and report or to any item thereof.

Dated and first published May 5, 1933.

WILBER W. CAMERON
Administrator.

POPPY DAY

In times of happiness, it is difficult to remember sorrow. In times of peace it is hard to recall war. The war is not too far away for those who have suffered and are still suffering, to remember. With each recurring pain, with every broken step, the horrors of the past are brought back to those who fought in American wars. It is for them that we ask you now to remember, to buy and wear a poppy, for remembrance. Whatever you give for your poppy, you will give twice that toward remembering the past, and thereby helping those with whom it is always present.

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