

**The Editor
Speaking**

Well, you can never tell just what is going to happen venue transfer a trial to Klamath Falls, but we'll bet Judge Fehl is going to come back in a Huff.

And the rumor persists that when Henrietta wanted to hold a grand assembly in the Pelican city the Klamath sheriff told her there were just two places for a woman of her type, "in the bullpen or at home, and we have plenty of room in the bullpen." A likely story and, if true, we'll bet someone is a Martin!

It may be because of the pelicans, but somehow the Klamath Fallers don't seem inclined to look up to the Good Government congress convocation in their city.

And one of the state's most frequently called witness, Burley, was on the stand at least Sixton or seven-tenths times last week.

After reading of Banks' liberties in Eugene, we'd say he is being housed in the LAME county jail. Or maybe they have an "honorable" sheriff there, akin to our "honorable" grand jury in Jackson county.

We are beginning to understand just why the murderer of Prescott has been forestalling sentencing. Not because he isn't guilty, not because the state erred in his conviction, but because he can have many of the privileges of home while incarcerated in a county jail instead of state's prison. Funny how these judges find it necessary to cooperate with such a scheme, too.

It would seem that everyone's business has become no one's business in this sentencing of L. A. Banks, who committed a cold-blooded murder as has ever been perpetrated in Oregon. Where a circuit judge can sentence one man within the same five minutes he admits his guilt, he seems to be unable—or unwilling—to sentence another within three months after his guilt has been established. Now draw your own picture.

For the money that has been spent and the trouble Jackson county has gone to lately, she has received pitifully little in results. Of course one can't lay the blame here or there, excepting that one can say that something is wrong somewhere. Take Hoover, for instance. No one was willing to lay the blame for the depression entirely at his door, but when he was ousted and another man put in his place, things began picking up right away. Perhaps the same thing might have been true had a circuit judge not quite so "satisfactory to the defense" been roped in on a half dozen criminal trials of Jackson county's.

Last month Jackson county paid to one hallo thief defendant and his family the neat sum of \$159.50 just so he could aid in acquitting his accomplices. He was C. Jean Connors, who once confessed. The wife of one of the convicted defendants, Mrs. J. A. LaBlau, was paid \$71.39 during July. Yet they all are members of the crowd that tore around from one meeting to another last fall yelling their heads
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**Jacksonville Miner Learns How to Become Life
of Party as He Flashes \$40 Nugget on Friends**

Do you lack that "certain something" that makes you the life of the party?

Do you sit around and envy those who always seem to be the center of attraction and conversation?

Would you like to be the most sought-after man in town?

Then just take a tip from Tom Carrier, local miner who discovered the Open Sesame to public acclaim and recognition when he lived up to the old saw that "a miner is a liar with a hole in the ground." But Tom, although straining the truth a bit, had the evidence to back up his claims.

It seems that one Edgar Nelson discovered a \$40 nugget in his Sterling sluice box last Friday. Nelson has a habit of finding sizeable nuggets at his Sterling claim, but this one was a bit larger than usual. So into town he came on a high hope to sell his find and tell the details.

Edgar, of course, headed straight for Godward's gold scales and took his payoff in long green money. It so happened that the nugget was of such admirable weight and proportions that Storekeeper Godward showed it to the boys, among whom was one Tom Carrier, aforementioned winner of the popularity prize. It boasted little wear, was rough with a spot or two of quartz, and weighed approximately two and one-half ounces.

**APPLEGATE 3C'S
IN RETURN GAME
HERE SUNDAY**

Miners Embarrassed at Gold Hill 18-0 When But 8 Players Show

Next Sunday, at 2 p. m. sharp, the Jacksonville Miners will tangle with the Seattle Bar Brush Marines for the second time. The Applegate outfit was defeated here several weeks ago by one run, but has been winning games consistently since that date. The Marines believe the Jacksonville victory was all a mistake, but somehow localites disagree and are confident to let the day's results settle the matter.

Last Sunday the Brush Marines defeated Gilmore Lions 20-6 on the Jacksonville diamond, while the Miners were away to the wars. Gilmore was set down three weeks ago by the Miners after having won two previous games from them. Home runs are a penchant with the timber army players and they have shown some ability in giving expression to their desires.

For next Sunday's game, however, Marvin Montgomery has been signed with the Miners as mound-smann. Montgomery is the class of the small-town league and last Sunday, pitching for Central Point at Gold Hill, made the heavy hitting nine of that town look like a grade-school accumulation of awkwardness at bat. Jack Caldwell, former Medford pitcher, has been added to the local battery, being a resident of this section. Sunday's game, which will be played at home, should furnish once more all that any baseball fan could wish for.

In last Sunday's game, which would have to be brought up, of course) Jacksonville's Miners went down to ignominious defeat in the humiliating score of 18-0 in a seven-inning game. This defeat followed three straight wins for the locals, who journeyed to Gold Hill confident that they had a good chance to make the day interesting for the undefeated nine of that city. Arrival there disclosed, however, that but eight players showed up, with three of the stars missing. This necessitated the changing of the lineup in such a manner that more than half the players were in strange positions and, coupled with the freak saucer-bowl diamond with an outfield almost bisected by four steel rails, ties and gravel embankment, upset the team to such an extent it was never able to gather in the loose ends and play its usual ball. Elmer Ross, crippled Miner catcher, was put in center field to round out the nine. Of course, Gold
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**Chappell Paints Jubilee
Sign for Main Stem**

R. Clay Chappell, Jacksonville painter, scribe and long-time resident, yesterday saw the results of many hours of effort swung across California street between the hardware store and drug store buildings. It reads, "Gold Rush Jubilee, a Hot Time, August 19," and is embellished with flames licking at the "hot time" phrase.

The sign has been well handled and was sewed to supporting ropes that it may endure till after the big day here.

**Where Jackson
County Fell Down...**

It seems that L. A. Banks, convicted murderer of George Prescott, has been receiving courtesies at the hands of the Lane county sheriff. Soon three months will have passed since his trial, yet he has not been sentenced to the penitentiary, where a jury declared he belonged for life.

All of this after weeks of expensive trial charged up to Jackson county. We gave an officer's life and a king's ransom to put a fiendish political schemer and community disrupter where he belongs, but the "law" seems to have developed into a curse instead of a remedy.

The "law" seems to be overly fearful that some insignificant injustice will be done to the murderer—that his sensitive nature might be offended. And the blame, perhaps, can be laid directly at the door of Jackson county people for not taking Llewellyn A. Banks' OWN ADVICE concerning himself.

Last winter, when the tiff between The Miner and the Medford Daily News was at its height, Mr. Banks wrote accordingly of charges this paper made against him, and which charges later were proven true:

"If the statements contained in any of these articles regarding the publisher of the News were true, then in very truth the grand jury when it convenes should indict Llewellyn A. Banks for the crimes he has been charged with.

"He should be sent to the penitentiary for the balance of his days or tarred and feathered and ridden out of Jackson county on a rail.

"In fact, he should be hanged in a public place where all citizens could witness the hanging.

"A shining example should be made of any man guilty of the fiendish crimes charged against Llewellyn A. Banks by The Jacksonville Miner."

Yet, on top of all this, Banks added murder—cold blooded, deliberate and wanton, and Jackson county stood aside to idly watch.

We always maintained the former News editor had a few good ideas in his head and his paragraphs reprinted above, we believe, will prove our contention. It is Jackson county's citizens who have fallen down on their part in cleaning up the political turmoil, even according to the words of Banks himself!

May we live and learn—and not make the same mistake twice.

**Chamber of Commerce Applegate to Have
Meeting Monday Nite Relief Can Kitchen**

The next regular meeting of the Jacksonville Chamber of Commerce will be held next Monday evening at 7:30 p. m. and, due to the approach of August 19, should be well attended and an important meeting. It will be the last scheduled meeting till after the Gold Rush Jubilee.

Although the chamber meetings are held the first and third Mondays of each month, Jubilee executive committee heads have been gathering every Monday night for discussion of plans and phases of the celebration and but few days remain for final touches to be added to the program. All townsfolk, whether members of the chamber or not, are urged to be present Monday night with suggestions by President Oscar Lewis. Meeting will be held in the chamber room of the U. S. hotel.

**Lyons Girls Pan Gold
for Spending Money**

When the daughters of Leonard Lyons, Jacksonville man, are in need of a little change they borrow their father's gold pan and set to work in their yard with motions learned by peering over the shoulders of more mature miners. And last week, after a few days of this activity, the little girls traveled in a solid body to the local gold buyer, where they proudly disposed of their yellow treasure.

Their pannings, so closely guarded as they walked across town, netted them 75 cents.

Applegate will have one of the five relief canning kitchens of the county, according to plans made by Mrs. Mabel Mack, home demonstration agent, who was in the community a few days ago.

**Start Construction on
Anderson Butte House**

Following plans made last April for construction of a new lookout house on Anderson butte, two miles east of the Sterling mine, Ross Dickey, foreman of the forest service construction, left Wednesday for the mountain top with a crew of Brush Marines to begin work.

**OLD TOWN WILL
TUNNEL TO NEW
LEVEL AT MINE**

Former Drift to Be Cleaned and Worked 300 Feet Below Present Shafts of Mine

With the return of General Manager Wm. Houghton to Jacksonville from Seattle this week, work is expected to start on a new lower level at the Old Town mine, property under lease to the Jacksonville Gold Mining company, limited. Some 300 feet below present development an old tunnel located near the city's reservoir on Jackson creek will be cleared and extended to a lower depth of the same quartz seam which has been stopped to the surface.

Should bulk of ore to be developed average \$6 a ton or better, according to estimate, there will be enough blocked out to run present mill equipment for about 20 years. Values at this lower depth are expected to run largely to concentrates with little free milling gold.

The company's mill, located within the city limits of Jacksonville, has been shut down for several weeks past following completion of a custom ore run, but is expected to be reopened when additional custom work has been contracted. One Applegate producer has promised 20 tons of ore daily for the mill, pending development of the company's own ore. This amount would employ about two shifts daily at the Straube rib-cone unit.

**Irvine Tells of Old
Jayville's Charm
at Portland Picnic**

The historic town of Jacksonville came in for praise and glorification Sunday when Portlanders, who hailed from southern Oregon, picnicked at Laurelhurst park. B. F. Irvine, former local boy, spoke at length on old Jacksonville, as did Fletcher Linn.

Former residents of Jackson, Josephine, Klamath and Lake counties living in Portland picnicked at Laurelhurst park Sunday and organized for future annual reunions under the title of "Southern Oregon picnic."

The reunion opened at 11 a. m. with a business meeting, followed by a basket dinner and a speaking and musical program. Colonel Robert A. Miller was chairman. Among speakers were B. B. Beckman, K. K. Kubil, B. F. Irvine, Robert G. Smith, Ben Hur Lampman, Joseph Hammersley, B. F. Mulkey and David Stearns.

The dinner committee consisted of Mrs. K. K. Kubil, Mrs. A. H. Maegly, Mrs. Ella Dunn Rice, Mrs. Sarah B. Guerin, Mrs. Phil Mettschan, Mrs. Agnes Hines, Mrs. Hattie Neuber and Mrs. W. A. Fuller.

Ere the bargain times go by, go buy!—Weston Leader.

**'Waal, of All the Ding Fleabitten Liars,' Roars
Bad Eye Pete as Yreka Wildcat Bill Rebuffs**

Bad Eye Pete, Jacksonville's colorful miner-toreador, rushed into The Miner office at press time this week with the following clipping from the Siskiyou News (Yreka):

Just how good the Yreka Miner's Gold Rush really was last year was not realized by a lot of people until Jacksonville, the mining metropolis of southern Oregon, began preparations for their 1933 Gold Rush Jubilee August 19 and fixed the Yreka Gold Rush of last year as a mark to be attained or outdone. Bad Eye Pete, who appears to be more or less boss of the gold camp around Jacksonville, has been widely quoted in southern Oregon papers of late as having made dire threats against his home town's people unless they put the 1933 jubilee over in a manner to put the Yreka Miners show to shame.

Wildcat Bill, who has had two extensions put on the handles of both guns to accommodate the notches, and who has rid herd on the tenderfeet hereabouts for the past 50-odd years, allows, in a communication to this paper, that Bad Eye Pete knows a good thing when he sees it and that his desire to bring the Jacksonville show up to the standards of the Yreka Gold Rush is a laudable ambition.

"I knowed Bad Eye," says Wildcat, "when his maw used to picket him out to a pine tree daytimes and bed him down in a piece of old sluice box in the corner of the cabin at night, and man and boy, Bad Eye was always boasting about what he was going to do to somebody, but he jest naturally never gets round to it." "That name Bad Eye," says Wildcat, "is totally misleadin' and people shouldn't ought to get the idea that Pete's really bad. That there name was hung onto him when he was a youngster, cause he was always makin' eyse at the gals and his maw kept tellin' him it was bad to make eyes,

**Leo Prefers Home
to Great Outdoors;
Meddlesome Bird**

By MAUDE POOL

Leo really is meddlesome; there's no getting around that. He wants to see what is going on and when somebody writes a letter he is there to peer over a shoulder and take a bit of stationery for his own use. But Leo never, never tells—the deepest secrets are safe with him. He is the merry little cherry bird that flits from room to room at the home of Mrs. Carrie Pitz in Jacksonville.

A year ago Leo's home in a tree top was destroyed and he was stranded on a bush, a pitiful fledgling with a very weak chirp. Miss Myrtle Pitz befriended the tiny waif and fed him milk from a medicine dropper until he was able to eat bread and milk from a toothpick now. In fact Leo is quite an epicurian, preferring wild seeds of cheeseweed, mustard and milkweed. Even tame seeds gathered from the spinach and radish tops are better than the prepared birdseed from the store. He eats specks of potato or anything dainty that is offered him. Even raw cabbage, but, ah me, he has been denied that ever since overindulgence one time upset his digestive system and he had to take liniment in his drinking water.

Sunflower seed? Yes, that is a great dish with Leo. He will sacrifice his freedom around the house and allow himself to be enticed into his cage with those morsels. His inquisitiveness does get away with him, then he is lured into his cage or locked in the bedroom.

This little brown bird with a dash of tangerine on his throat and head to offset his plainness is tame, but try to catch him. He will perch on his mistress's shoulder and even skip around to see what she is preparing for dinner, but his sharp black eyes are continually on guard.

Leo, christened for the zodiacal name of July, the month in which he was adopted, likes his bath and prefers it in a deep pan. He loves to hide in the window curtains or any place where the family never would think to look for him. When they call him he comes in a hurry—if he feels that way. Leo warbles a pretty melody, too, but not just now because it's almost time to moult. Does he long to take flight and make his own way? No. Once he got outdoors by mistake and he cried up in a treetop all day long.

**Bumper Strips Telling
Countryside of Jubilee**

Five hundred bumper strips, advertising Jacksonville's Gold Rush Jubilee, are being distributed by various Jacksonville merchants and businessmen. There still are many, however, available for motorists who wish to add the old town in telling the world about her plans.

They are painted on long, durable cardboard strips with brass eyelets for attaching to automobile bumpers. A supply will be found at the Nugget confectionery, the Basket grocery, Godward Mercantile company, Coleman's hardware, the Jackson county museum and the E. S. Severance service station. Ray Wilson and Marshal Jim Littell expected to leave yesterday for Klamath county, where they will distribute posters telling of the many features the jubilee will offer this summer.

**'Waal, of All the Ding Fleabitten Liars,' Roars
Bad Eye Pete as Yreka Wildcat Bill Rebuffs**

so they jest naturally fell to callin' him Bad Eye. When Pete growed older and got to boastin' so terrible folks who didn't know him none believed some of them yarns and got the idee that he was named Bad Eye cause he was tough, but shaw, Pete wouldn't harm a flea."

"Main trouble with Pete," Bill says, "is that he haint never had much learnin'. Lived back there in the foothills all his life, only gettin' out to town now and agin. Pete never seed nothin much till he stampered down here last fall and took in the Gold Rush. But jest like I always said, Pete's smart; he hot-footed it right back and told the folks what a Gold Rush looks like and now he's gonna make 'em put 'er on right."

"Course what Pete don't know is that last year's Gold Rush was jest a sort of dress rehearsal on a small scale for the coming Gold Rush here September 15, 16 and 17, but if he gets down here on those dates this year, it'll make up for a lot of schoolin' Pete never got."

"Now Bad Eye is quoted as saying that he is makin' ample provision to accommodate us Yrekanes by trainin' a bunch of chaperones fer tenderfeet. The true facts is that those chaperones have cared fer Pete since he was a pup and to take 'em away from his now would be like takin' crutches away from a one-legged man, but Bad Eye don't need to worry none, there'll be plenty of Yrekanes there to protect him if anything starts durin' the ceremonies."

Declared Pete after he had caught his breath and cooled his frontier model Colts off after shootin' all the windows out on the street:

"They seems to be a old acquaintance o' mine down there in Yrekey that has forgot himself and blowed
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