

The Jacksonville Miner

Published Weekly at
JACKSONVILLE, OREGON

OFFICIAL NEWSPAPER OF JACKSONVILLE

Entered as second-class mail on February 19, 1932
at the post office at Jacksonville, Oregon, under
the act of March 3, 1879.

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Address All Communications to Box 138
Subscription Rates, in Advance:
One Year, \$1.00 Six Months, \$0.50

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The Editor Speaking

(Continued from page one)

However, the real responsibility lies with the people themselves. We have learned not to blame people too much for taking advantage of the conditions we set up about them. Remedy calls for a change in the setup of jurisprudence and a more honest treatment of the state's prosecution forces.

As it is practiced, "justice" presumes the defendant's innocence and concedes the state's DISHONESTY at the opening of a trial. People's natural distaste for law in general—which rubs the best of us the wrong way sometimes—is the greatest obstacle the state must overcome. The prosecution has far more to battle than the evidence in the case. It has to fight for its very self respect and honesty!

Just why people should look on their own peace officers and public prosecutors as liars and conspirators offhand is beyond us. Sometimes we are wont to severely criticize the system, and then again we remember that the system didn't create us—we made it. So the frailties of humanity, as usual, are behind it all we suppose.

Times certainly do change. When we first came to southern Oregon three years ago carnivals were made to anchor their tents outside Medford's city limits. That was because carnivals have a way of taking much money from a community and investing practically none of it there. It is a drain, a leak, from a town's well-being and business life.

Medford has ample amusement facilities—represented in substantial investments by residents who are a part of the community. When it comes time to pay the taxes, help the Community chest and employ Medford people, they will be found present—on deck and ready. But the carnival will be in some distant state collecting more dimes and dollars.

Not that most people don't enjoy carnivals. Heavens no! But we believe the Medford powers that be would be wise—and graciously and pardonably selfish—if they would return to their former practice of making the fly-by-nighters set up outside the city's limits. Let the carnivals stand on their own legs. If one or the other is to be favored—and the question of letting a traveling show set up in the center of town certainly smacks of favor somewhere—why not give the breaks to those who will be here next week and next year—with a high class of dependable entertainment and investments of thousands of dollars and payrolls that go a long way toward supporting dozens of families.

Although Californians passed the sales tax, Yrekanians refer to the extra pennies they have to dig up on every purchase as "going to buy another new airplane for Jimmy Rolph." Most of them declare they hadn't the intelligence of Oregonians when it comes time to vote.

Somehow or other, however, the California two and one-half percent tax only figures out two cents on every \$1.14 purchase. Maybe our way of figuring percentages has been wrong. As far as we're concerned, tax makers can douse their figures in alum before applying.

At this time of the year a trip over the Siskiyou certainly points



(Copyright, W. N. U.)

out one of the most natural boundaries in the country—the California-Oregon line. South of the Siskiyou the countryside and mountains are bare, dry and parched. Little timber, little grass. But dropping down on the Oregon side of the mountains stately trees, lush vegetation and green valleys greet the traveler.

It is little wonder tourists are so impressed with their first glimpse of Oregon after driving across the parched valleys of the "sunshine" state. The geologic formations are entirely different, also. Peaks and mountains in northern California are jagged, rocky and for the most part barren. Those of Oregon show much more age in that their rocky projections are worn away by erosion and are capable of supporting dense timber. Her silhouettes are more regular, her angles less volcanic. The valleys are wider, smoother and filled with richer soil.

There is a natural line between Oregon and California over the Siskiyou exclusive of the mountains themselves. A climatic difference as well. When coming through, headed for another state, we stopped in Jackson county because of this difference. It was an oasis in a desert of heat, a green spot at the head of dry rivers and sandy wastes. That is why we still are here.

VIEWS OF OTHER PEOPLE

THE BLUE EAGLE

All over the nation you will find the emblem of the National Recovery act. Manufacturers, merchants, employers are hastening to display the emblem as evidence that they are backing the president in his drive against unemployment.

It was a bold move on the part of the president.

The success of the move depends on the support given by the American people.

Many croakers declared that patriotism was dead.

Roosevelt does not believe this. Empowered to enforce his edicts, he resorted to personal appeals.

Americans have not failed in the past. They cannot fail now.

During the World war men enlisted to kill. Now they are to enlist to save.

They gave of their lives, now

they are asked to give of their substance.

Gold does not make wealth or happiness, it is only the symbol of labor.

Unemployment means loss of labor, the fountain of wealth and national prosperity.

Ask yourself what the president meant by the following words:

"There are, of course, men, a few of them, who might thwart this great common purpose by seeking selfish advantage."

Did he refer to the employing class?

Was his appeal only to the wealth of the nation? If so, why the simple talk to the nation at large on Monday?

His remarks apply to each and all of us.

We are asked to help, as we were asked in war time.

Not that we may kill, but that we may save helpless women and children from sufferings.

"The workers of this country have rights under this law which cannot be taken from them, and nobody will be permitted to whittle them away, but on the other hand, no aggression is necessary to attain these rights."

Is not the language plain and clearly stated?

You and I, employer and employee are asked to pull together.

We are not to listen to, or be swayed by enemies of the country as active now as during war times.

We are to work, that the fruits of labor may be enjoyed by those dependent upon us.

Unemployment is loss of labor, never to be recovered or regained.

Let all Americans answer the call and justify our president's faith.—Port Uniqua (Reedport) Courier.

More Carbonized Logs Found at Crater Lake

Reaching back into the dim past of yester-years when Mt. Mazama was a seething volcano, reddening the skies at night and sending forth great clouds of smoke in the day, a second discovery of carbonized wood along the Union Creek-Diamond lake road this week adds another link to the past in scientific efforts to piece together a coherent story concerning the origin of Crater lake, now resting in the crater of the old volcano.

Several carbonized logs were found in 1931 during new road construction work near Union creek, approximately 23 miles from Crater lake. A specimen was obtained at that time by Park Naturalist D. S. Libbey and placed in the museum room of the Sinnott memorial at the rim. Another specimen was placed in Jacksonville's Southern Oregon museum. Another cross-section was found a few days ago along the same road but closer to Crater lake by Mr. Libbey and John R. Sargent, resident engineer for the bureau of public roads, stationed within the park.

Covered by an overburden of approximately 25 feet of volcanic ash and pumice, three logs, from 100 to 150 feet in length, were located, with two lying parallel to each other, one above the other, and the third in a cross-cross position, indicating the logs were caught in a jam when covered by the volcanic material, believed to have been ejected from the then active Mt. Mazama. The find was less than 100 yards west of the Rogue river and in the saturation zone of that stream. A well preserved specimen of one log will be placed on display in the park. It is planned to place it in the museum room of the "Watchman" observation station with a marker pointing toward the place where the carbonized logs were found.

The specimen has an interesting story to tell. Having been buried under a thick overburden of intensely hot volcanic ash and pumice so quickly, the wood was transformed into charcoal as a result of the intense heat and lack of oxygen, preventing combustion. Such material is capable of preservation indefinitely and its presence can

be discovered thousands or even millions of years later.

The carbonized wood being buried under volcanic ejecta necessarily forces the conclusion that a terrific explosion had occurred to bring about their entombment. A complete assortment of the material is being preserved by Park Naturalist Libbey, a geologist, as he continues to collect information and carry on the research studies expected to clarify many of the secrets of the geologic past and reveal the conclusive origin of Crater lake, still a controversial subject.

Recall Depth Sounding of Blue Volcano Lake

Turning back the pages of time, W. E. Watson, Portland, Ore., a visitor in the park this week, vividly recalled experiences of 60 years ago when first attempts were made to determine the depth of Crater lake. The complete soundings of the lake were not made until 13 years later.

Mr. Watson's father, a blacksmith, came to Klamath Agency on the Klamath Indian reservation in 1873 to assist in the construction and launching of the boat, accompanied by his young son, who now recalls numerous incidents surrounding the event. The boat, a roughly made affair, was slowly let into the lake over snow banks by means of ropes.

A small but active youngster, Mr. Watson was among the first to climb down the crater walls to watch the first Crater lake launching and was among the first to clamber into the boat. It was rowed a mile or so from shore before a sounding line was played into the water.

A depth of 750 feet had been reached when the line broke, halting further efforts in this direction. However, the party ascended Wizard island and spent several hours in a short exploration, at the end of which names of the party were placed in a bottle and left on the island. Ten years later the bottle was recovered and the names published in a morning newspaper of Portland.

The boat was abandoned along the shore to the fate of lake storms. No further boat launchings were made until 1886 when the Cleetwood, constructed in Ashland, was used in making complete soundings of Crater lake. After its usefulness had ceased, the Cleetwood was sunk near Wizard island. During the summer of 1931 the wreckage was discovered and now pieces of the pioneer craft are on display at the park information bureau and community house.

ELECTRIC UTILITIES JOIN IN SUPPORT RECOVERY MOVE

The full cooperation of the gas and electric utility industry in the president's emergency reemployment program was promised to National Recovery Administrator Hugh S. Johnson by a committee consisting of George B. Cortelyou, president Edison Electric Institute, Floyd L. Carlisle, chairman Special Code committee of the Institute, and Herman Russell, chairman Special Code committee of the American Gas association.

In view of the fact that utilities are service industries in continuous operation day and night, some modification of the president's reemployment agreement were discussed and the committee was requested by General Johnson to bring in their code as soon as possible in order that the provisions covering these special conditions may be substituted for the provisions in the standard agreement, thereby entitling the members of the industries to receive the Blue Eagle, upon execution of the modified agreement.

General Johnson stated his satisfaction with the expressed desire of these industries to cooperate 100 per cent in the movement to increase mass purchasing power and spread employment.

Seen in a Daze



By OUR KEYHOLE EXPERT

Andy Smith returning from up north, but keeping mightily mum about his goings on there.

Bud Reinking out in a new suit and shoes and looking so different his old friends hardly recognize him.

Bill (Hildy) Johnson giggling at baseball practice and walking the new rodeo board fence.

Dick Chappell mounting one of his fanciest creations—a dance ticket office sign—on California street.

Judge Coleman actually bending his back a little.

Tom Rudy looking for Sterling mountain.

Amy Dow wondering about the jubilee.

Ed Severance loping across the road from his garden to pump one gallon of gas in a car.

Punk Dunnington and Jimmy Gwin rubbering around at the Medford carnival and lamenting the fact it was so late the hoochy-koochy dance was closed.

Somebody saying "what, you don't mean to tell me Jacksonville won a ball game again!"

Louise Laughhead herding her big black roadster down the highway.

Fred Combest telling the boys to have one on the house, and the boys not arguing.

Mr. and Mrs. Lem Wilson not being at home when a caller arrived last week.

Virginia Fick plying the thoroughfare between the postoffice and Issie McCully's house.

Dan'l (Boone) Shuss building bleachers and a bandstand.

The main stem of Jacksonville dressed up like a sore thumb.

Someone doing a very inebricated job of nailing cross boards on the rodeo fence. Or maybe they just couldn't make up their mind.

A Jacksonville asking "why must we have keyholes?"

Writers' League Takes in Four New Members

With 14 people of a literary turn of mind from Grants Pass, Ashland, Talent, Medford, Applegate and other points in attendance at the regular meeting of the southern Oregon chapter of the League of Western Writers at the Holland hotel in Medford Monday, it becomes apparent that the new organization is getting firmly established. Four new members were enrolled Monday, Mrs. Douglas Willson of Grants Pass, Ruth Holmes of Talent and Mrs. Vivian Barto and Clinton Hume of Medford. Further evidence of increasing interest is shown by an invitation to the league by the Ashland Lithia hotel to hold meetings there. The Southern Oregon Writers accepted the invitation and will hold their next meeting at the hotel on Monday, September 11, at 7:30 p.m.

At Monday's meeting a brief program was presented, consisting of an account of pioneer Oregon history both in prose and poetry, which was read by Mrs. Atlanta Parker Satchwell, president; a short story and three poems by Professor V. A. Davis, and a brief sketch of modern Palestine by Mrs. Louise Hedges. Each presentation was original.

Members are enthusiastic over the progress of the new organization which was established last spring by Mrs. Agnes E. Hines of Forest Grove, well known poet and

motion picture producer. All writers, musicians, painters and other creative artists of Jacksonville and Applegate and elsewhere in southern Oregon are invited to join the Medford chapter.

IT WON'T BE LONG NOW

Just seven more days and the big special edition of The Jacksonville Miner will be off the press brimful of history, legend, humor and pictures. It is planned to make the paper a treat all will enjoy.

Contributors, who have some bit of story, prose or poetry, they think would fit into such a special issue, should send in their copy at once as work on the edition already has begun. It'll be a wow, so watch for it!

Next week, due to the extra labor attached and in order to keep the paper up to the last minute concerning the jubilee, the day-early mailing practice adopted recently will not be observed, papers to enter the post-office Friday instead of the regular Thursday. The following week the earlier mailing date will be resumed.

Women talk too much and say little, but make good detectives, according to a Detroit sleuth. He isn't telling husbands anything.—Weston Leader.

It's a bird of an idea, the Blue Eagle.—Weston Leader.

Gold content of has little effect on our content with a dollar.—Weston Leader.

Uncle Sam's baby bonds are of secondary interest to the young married couple. Their baby bond is brought by the stork.—Weston Leader.

Just as well boost for the Blue Eagle, now that the golden ones are in the federal coop.—Weston Leader.

While there's a good many cooks, they do not appear to be spoiling the recovery broth.—Weston (Ore.) Leader.

If only some way were devised whereby the mobsters could be lawfully spotted at the receiving end of the machine gun!—Weston Leader.

Will Payne ascribes economic conditions to the result of mass psychology. We'd ascribe depressions to the result of mass psychology.—Weston Leader.

President Roosevelt has stirred the country's imagination, with results that promise to be far from imaginary.—Weston Leader.

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