

The Editor Speaking

Well, it appears that if the repeal vote continues, soon the Blue Eagle can have a red nose.

And if we're all brothers under the skin, some of us are mighty thick-skinned.

What Hanks and Fehl have been shoveling at state prison is what we always thought they were full of, anyway—sawdust. Or should we say that they, too, would make pretty good hog-fuel?

Cleanliness may be next to Godliness, but too often it is next to impossible to find.

Times certainly must be improving. The other day we heard a new song that was about something besides the soggy moon-June-spoon blab.

What this country needs, anyway, is an uncroneable song.

The Zillah, Wash., Mirror beams the fact that the NRA is ruining the country. Brother Bagshaw very evidently longs for some more good old Hoover prosperity. As a horrible example of how Mr. Roosevelt is wrecking the country, he also points out that gold has increased 50 per cent in value!

Of the three committees—Committee of 100, Committee of 1000 and the Committee of 7000—the group with the least number has been most successful, points out Moore Hamilton in the Medford News. Ham, as A. Moore is vulgarly known, also pointed out the advisability of locking up the courthouse when present funds are exhausted, thereby giving voters only that for which they are willing to pay.

Seeing as how it's a swell idea, even considering its source, we are going to form a Committee of One (1) to lock up the courthouse, so long as Moore insists there is weakness in numbers.

We, too, can see no reason why the dear public should be given something it is not willing to pay for. We favor Moore's plan of having the county treat the taxpayers the same as their grocer would when the money stops coming in. No dough, no beans. No dough, no county governmental facilities.

No, we don't believe Jackson county would go to pot if such a plan were put into effect for the balance of the year. For the country didn't go to wreck and ruin when Mr. Grocer shut off the free bean supply. In fact, credit and legitimate business were greatly strengthened and stabilized when John Public learned to pay cash money for what he ate.

Ham points out that perhaps, if the general public had to do without its government for a few months it would begin to appreciate the advantages that accrue from a taxation system. For, while we have a chronic habit of bemoaning the great burden of taxation we go on fiddling away more nickels and dimes than the government ever demanded of us—and get darned little in return for it.

There is no reason under the sun why people should have drifted into present-day thought habits regarding taxes, for they really are a privilege and not a burden. True, some public money is foolishly expended, but then there is a bit of foolishness in everything that is good.

Taxes are delinquent now for two reasons, and sometimes we suspect the latter of these two is of far greater importance: Inability to pay, and the presence of a darned good excuse not to pay although it is possible. A few years ago people kept the family debts in the same closet other skeletons were buried in, but today—during this bright era of blase hokey—it is the popular thing to boast of how many bills are unpaid, how long they have been accumulating and how the county and state have been holding the sack for a small fortune.

Why, it's gotten so one can almost estimate the wealth of any

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HIGH SCHOOL ENROLLMENT SHOWS GAINS

Applegate Bus Run Popular With Students, Parents; Progress Shown

Jacksonville's knowledge factory has shown an increase in raw material, indicated Principal M. E. Coe this week. Compared with the same time last year, enrollment in the upper classes this fall has increased from 76 to 82, with two more enrollments expected by the end of the week. Average daily attendance a year ago was 66, while a much greater average is anticipated this year due to a more stable school body.

Although reinstatement of the Applegate school bus run has influenced enrollment in the high school, there seems to be a more general interest shown in scholastic. Despite first few weeks obstacles encountered, Jacksonville schools are up to schedule, classes started off the first day with assignments and a cheerful attitude toward the rigors suffered in the little red brick school house is being displayed by students, faculty members admitted.

Faculty members, too, have been doing their share toward keeping Jacksonville schools solvent by voluntarily agreeing to accept pay on a 12-month basis in place of the regular nine-month payroll period. Through this arrangement faculty members will save the district more than \$100 interest on protested warrants. Were they paid as their contracts specify, approximately 25 per cent of their salaries would have to be shelved out via protested warrants. By accepting only 75 per cent of their pay during the school year and permitting the district to pay the remaining fourth during next summer, money enough to cover three pay checks can be spread to cover a fourth.

Professor Coe, in explaining activities of the school this year, laid special emphasis on his approval of the new bus schedule maintained by Clinton C. Dunnington, who was awarded transportation contract for this year. By providing the district with two drivers, newer, faster equipment, Dunnington has materially lessened time students must spend enroute and is furnishing the best service school district No. 1 has ever enjoyed.

"We have the best student body in several years," said another member of the faculty early this week. "Judging from interest shown in school work, activities and in the general attitude, I would say this will be one of Jacksonville school's banner years."

Michael Hanley Rites Held Here Tuesday

Michael Finley Hanley passed away at Seattle, Wash., September 23, 1933, after a short illness, aged 62 years, seven months and 22 days. He was born on the Hanley ranch near Jacksonville, Oregon, February 1, 1871.

Mr. Hanley, a life resident of this county, who had followed stock raising practically all of his life, was a son of Michael F. and Martha Burnette Hanley.

He was united in marriage to May Evans, May 22, 1919, at Redding, California.

He leaves his wife, May Evans Hanley and one son, Michael F. Hanley, of Medford, also two sisters, Miss Alice Hanley of Jacksonville, Mrs. Eleanor Bush of Medford and two brothers, William Hanley of Burns, Oregon, and Edward B. Hanley of Seattle.

Mr. Hanley, a man of fine character, widely known through the state, was a charter member of Ashland lodge of Elks.

Funeral services were conducted from the Perl funeral home Tuesday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock, Rev. W. J. Howell officiating, with interment in Jacksonville cemetery.

Active pallbearers were from Ashland Elks lodge and honorary pallbearers included Wilbur Ashpole, Tom Farlow, A. E. Reames, Charles Reames, John Orth and Dr. J. L. Helms. Grave services were in charge of the Elks.

Who's Afraid of the Big Bad Fox?

Once upon a time a blond man approached a country newspaper editor and expounded himself thusly:

"Now I think you should leave county politics alone and champion a public issue that will mean something to southern Oregon. If you really want to serve the public interest you should leave Fehl alone and get after this Fox theater octopus that is attempting to throttle Medford's theaters."

That man was the manager of the closed Holly theater, so darkened, he claimed, because the Fox group had bought up all the pictures and was practicing terribly unfair tactics. He is the same man who, this week, is permitting that same big bad Fox to huff and puff and blow open the Holly theater door by the hair on his chinny-chin-chin.

Well, Mr. Former Manager (so-called because the return of the octopus brings with it its own Simon Legree), after you do your darndest to yelp your head off about the octopus—how nasty they were in ruining your business with unfair tactics, illegitimate methods and so on far into the night—what made you change your mind so suddenly and go jumping over to the other side of the fence? We're just curious to know, that's all. Not that it matters a great deal. But, according to your bleating a while back, the big bad Fox was even worse than the big bad wolf of the fairy tale. It couldn't possibly be that you've changed your mind as to the stifling of the independents, could it? No, of course not! How foolish to ask.

Last issue we said that consistency is indeed a rare jewel. We apologize. The Holly theater management, in denouncing the Fox chain so bitterly and then climbing aboard that octopus' back at the first opportunity, is entirely consistent with other stands taken by that same management last spring when the county was seriously threatened with disruption and bloodshed.

So we pay homage to the return of the Fox chain of theaters in Medford. This time under the guise of Mr. Finkelstein, Mr. Rosenberg and Mr. Newman—but a Fox by any other name would still have to give a wide berth to pork.

Jarmin to Stage Grand Opening of New Store in Medford Saturday

Southern Oregonians have a pleasant surprise—and a lot of free gifts—awaiting them Saturday when Jarmin's new drug store is opened to the public, said the manager, Marc B. Jarmin, last night.

Located "between Mann's and Newbury's on North Central street," the modern, up-to-the-minute pharmacy has been stocked to the ceiling with fresh, popular drugs, sundries and remedies and a special sale will celebrate the opening day.

Jarmin has been identified with the retail drug trade in Medford for nearly 10 years and is well known throughout this section of the state. The store will remain open late in the evening of its first day.

We suspect that the opening of the deer season is welcomed not only by the hunters, but by the undertakers.—Weston Leader.

James G. Eaton Laid to Rest Tuesday Here

James G. Eaton, well known resident of Jacksonville, passed away in a Medford hospital early Sunday morning at the age of 52.

Mr. Eaton was born in Jacksonville and spent his entire lifetime in this county. His death followed a very brief illness and was a surprise to his many friends.

He leaves his wife, Effie Eaton, and three children, James Jr. and Delma Eaton and Mrs. James Kent of Jacksonville. Also two brothers and five sisters, William Eaton of Jacksonville; John of Synrep, Wash.; Mrs. Grace Pope; Mrs. Lydia Armstrong and Mrs. Lina White, all of Roseburg; Mrs. Arthur Mulholland of Marshfield and Mrs. Ruby Fox of San Francisco. Also two grandchildren.

Funeral services were conducted by Rev. W. R. Baird at the Conger chapel at 2 p. m. Tuesday. Interment was in the Jacksonville cemetery.

OPP MINE SOON READY WITH 1ST GOLD MILL UNIT

Ore Awaiting Completion of Tramway and Mill Units; 100-Ton Capacity Start

For years the Opp mine has been just a few months from actual operation, but it appears that within a few weeks now the famous old gold strike will again be the scene of actual production—starting on a 100-ton daily capacity basis. More than 20 men are busy adding finishing touches to installation of huge ball mills, oil flotation units, concentrating tables, tramway and minor details connected with operation of a big-time mine.

The Opp, which has belched forth tons of low-grade ore interspersed with rich pockets of native gold, had been standing more or less dormant till about two or three years ago, when Pacific States Mines, Inc., took over lease of the property. Development since that time has been gradual—sometimes exceedingly gradual—but progressed steadily toward the present goal, which lacks but few details to make it an actuality instead of the blueprinted dreams of a few summers back. These details and ragged ends are expected to be smoothed out during the autumn weeks and first ore should be carted down the long tramway and tumbled into ball mills ere October's goblins slip down the canyon to pick mischief among the city's outdoor phone booths.

Technical details already attended to are the adding of 12 new mine cars to No. 11 tunnel's equipment, where drillers are drifting toward a point under No. 2 tunnel, which entombs some of the property's richest ore; laying steel rails of the 2000-foot tramway; erection and filling of two 50,000-gallon redwood tanks at the mill, reconditioning of bunkers, installation of two ball mills, one a converted Macy rod unit; installation of four oil flotation units, concentrating tables and accessories; installation of two crushers, one a gyratory type, the other jaw type, belt conveyors, sorting table and classifiers.

Course of the ore will be, according to present arrangement, from No. 2 tunnel and No. 11 tunnels to tram bin, down the 2000-foot incline to second bin, over sorting table, into gyratory crusher, through screen grader and into jaw crusher, up an endless belt conveyor to mill bins and into ball mills, through oil flotation tanks and over concentrating tables. It is planned to save all gold irregardless of in what form it exists. One of the troubles experienced at the Opp years ago when stamp mills pounded the ore was heavy loss of values which carried over with tailings. Gold miners have learned much about gold recovery since then, however, and all the improved recovery methods will be used at the new Opp.

Although the mine in its infancy was a big producer, so much of the gold went through with the tailings in gold concentrates that eventually operating companies closed down the mine, but with complete salvage of values by the newer installations it was figured the mine would be a paying proposition. Then, when President Roosevelt a few weeks ago lifted the embargo on export gold, value of the metal increased nearly 50 per cent which, it may be clearly seen, takes the Opp definitely out of the marginal column.

Although two mills are set up in the large shed near Jackson creek at the foot of the property, but one unit will be used at first, probably pending further development at the mine. Upper levels will be worked first, according to Superintendent Price, and gradually ore will be worked down the mountain to mill level, a process which will take dozens of years.

In the meantime interest in the Opp, still owned by John W. Opp, from whom it got its name, is increasing and doubting Thomases find it hard to convince themselves that talk of reopening the mine is fiction, for while the rest of southern Oregon has been busy with other matters, Pacific States have slowly pieced together a workable mine and soon the keystone will be placed ready for throwing of the switch that will start motors to

One Press Review the Holly Theater Forgot to Print

(Reprinted from LIBERTY Magazine, August 5, 1933)



Grading: One Star
THE SONG OF SONGS

Marlene Dietrich is reported to have said, "I'm not an actress; I'm a personality." Unfortunately this Sudermann story requires acting. But if Marlene can't act, the others can, and do—in the best stage traditions.

Marlene is a poor little orphaned German peasant wearing 10 petticoats and a funny hat. She comes to the wicked city to live with her aunt (Alison Skipworth), a gin-drinking German who packs a most out-of-character cockney accent! To the shop comes Brian Aberne, a German sculptor with Irish Players accent and diction. He asks Marlene to pose for him nude. Ah, at least we'll see Marlene's beautiful legs! No, not once during the show. No, her head and shoulders. But the statue? Unfortunately Brian models a figure that looks like the body of a trapeze performer. Love and D. W. Griffith romance—bounding over the meadows hand in hand.

Enters the serpent—Lionel Atwill, German nobleman. Lionel wears a full field uniform even when shopping. Brian, too poor to offer Marlene happiness, scrams, leaving her to marry Lionel. She becomes a great lady.

Lionel triumphantly exhibits her to Brian. Marlene, peeved, runs away and becomes a prostitute. For one short sequence we see the real Marlene of the screen. She sings a naughty song in a rathskeller. Brian agrees to her price of shame and takes her to his studio. Big emotional stuff. Marlene smashes the awful statue with a sledge hammer, collapses, and Brian offers her true love.

A grand story badly miscast and ponderously directed.

recovering wealth that has lain locked in the Jacksonville district for untold thousands of years.

According to reports, Robert E. Strahorn, mine operator of San Francisco, has become interested in the Pacific States company and is aiding in the development of gold mining here. The Opp is but one of several northwest properties under lease to the company.

Free Suds Takes Eye, and Thirst, Saturday Night Hoofers Here

There should be an old adage somewhere to the effect that it is no task at all to give something away, for last Saturday night, when the chamber of commerce offered free beer—all customers could drink—to spur interest in the U. S. hotel dances it met with an overwhelming response, one of the biggest crowds in many months being present during the entire evening.

This week, as an added feature, an archway has been cut which will connect the beer parlor directly with the dance floor, with musicians' platform at the far end of the hall. Suds, however, will be charged for henceforth, but there will be one "on the house" at regular intervals, dance committeemen inferred.

Despite the fact that a half dozen barrels of 3.2 schooner-balls were pushed over the bar without charge, the committee showed a comfortable profit to the chamber for the evening and a season of continued success is anticipated this winter.

Al Stewart and his Royal Oregonians pleased crowds with their captivating music and will continue here, it was added. Doors open promptly at 9 p. m., and close at 2 a. m. in the weekly dances.

STATE HORSESHOE CHAMPS TO VIE IN MEDFORD SUNDAY

The horseshoe pitching championship of Oregon will be decided Sunday when a five-man team of all-stars from northern part of the state will meet a like team from southern Oregon in the Medford city park at 9 a. m. Sunday, October 1.

'SMATTER POP—So, William Revised His Estimate

By C. M. PAYNE

