



THE JACKSONVILLE MINER

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The Editor Speaking

Americanism: Carrying a Blue Eagle in the masthead and running three eight-column banners in a row panning the NRA.

According to the Jacksonville postmaster, you can't mail a grass fire no matter how much you stamp it.

Arthur (He) Powell, down Central Point way, has started mumbing things about the roadhouses, showing he has at least intelligence enough to follow in The Miner's footsteps.

Art, who is a long drink of 3.2, still is picking on poor old Jacksonville because this venerable town has seen fit to peddle beer in a legitimate, profitable manner.

Powell, we fear, is finding nothing but fool's gold as a result of his continual pannings. After all, though, country editors have to pick on something or somebody so people will read their stuff.

And those who are attempting to pluck the Blue Eagle are merely foul-minded, that's all.

This NRA business, too, certainly has made it easy to pick out the greedy and poor sports.

BRUSH MARINES AID IN DEFEAT OF FIRE MENACE

National Forest Fire Season Sets New All-Time Low Fire Loss Record

An all time low record in fire losses on the national forests of Oregon and Washington is indicated by the reports for the 1933 season, according to the regional forester's office.

Reports from the forester's office in Washington, D. C., indicate an all-time low for the entire national forest area of the United States, with a 60 per cent decrease in acreage burned as against 1932.

Up to September 30 there were 669 fires in the national forests of the north Pacific region, as against 963 last year.

In addition to favorable weather conditions and better public cooperation, regional forester C. J. Buck attributes much of the success in meeting the fire emergencies this year, and in keeping down the damage and cost, to the presence of the hundreds of emergency conservation camps in the national forests on forest improvement jobs.

Both campers and smokers fires showed a decrease this year. Campers fires came down from 177 to 103, and smokers from 254 to 223.

Let's Not Bite the Hand That Tries to Feed Us...

(AN EDITORIAL)

The Miner, as many of you have noticed, displays a Blue Eagle on its masthead.

We have a depression that was in the making for years. Its arrival, of course, came almost overnight. We believe its departure will be about the same.

Already benefits of President Roosevelt's Blue Eagle put several millions of men back to work. Commodity prices have raised and farm prices have been boosted some, although not proportionately.

Yet there are too many people—and editors—complaining because everything isn't being taken care of at the same time.

Of course the United States has not yet reached economic perfection. But there has never been a time in the history of this country when everyone was pleased with their lot.

The Miner believes the time is not very far distant when again we can be satisfied and thankful for our economic position if we will get down to work NOW and forget this whining about how slow the public works administration is getting around to spending money, or some other ignorant plaint.

We American people are the ones who set up all the red tape that slows the PWA, lest some office holder steal a nickel of our money.

(Continued on page two)

Meier Signs Recall Petition

Recalling Medford and Jacksonville from Obscurity Next June When Oregon Will Celebrate Her Diamond Jubilee Anniversary



Governor Meier, shown above, as he signed the proclamation which designates Medford and Jacksonville as official host cities to Oregon's 75th anniversary to be observed with the Diamond Jubilee celebration week of June 3 next year.

JAYVILLE AND MEDFORD TO BE OREGON'S HOST

Aid of Governor, Portland Mayor and C of C Assured; Ask Local Cooperation

That one of the most gigantic receptions ever held in Oregon will be centered in Medford and Jacksonville next June was made a certainty last week when Governor Julius L. Meier signed a legislative proclamation which designated Medford and Jacksonville as host cities during the state's seventy-fifth anniversary celebration.

The celebration, to be called "Oregon's Diamond Jubilee," will center around the industrial, agricultural and historic assets of Jackson county. Already the celebration has the endorsement of the governor, the state legislature, the mayor of Portland, the Portland chamber of commerce and hosts of organizations throughout the state.

With the bulk of the pioneer and historic interest centered in her old buildings and around her people, Jacksonville should play a large part in the observance, and should be one of the drawing cards during the celebration.

Cooperation of the Jacksonville chamber of commerce and other civic-minded groups will be sought by the Medford chamber. It was announced, that the two cities may work in harmony to put over the Diamond Jubilee event successfully.

The Proclamation

Whereas, the seventy-fifth anniversary of the admission of Oregon to the union occurs on the 14th day of February, 1934, and

Whereas, an appropriate observance of this anniversary will be conducive to a true appreciation of the history of our great state and the outstanding contributions of its founders, and

Whereas, the cities of Medford and Jacksonville have, by action of the state legislative assembly, been named as sponsors for the celebration of this event.

In witness whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and caused the seal of the state of Oregon to be hereto affixed on this, the 18th day of October, A. D. 1933.

JULIUS L. MEIER, Governor.

promised to appoint all special committees from any part of the state needed. Jacksonville, if she grasps her opportunity, should play a large part in the entertainment of the expected crowds.

A state-wide queen contest, dog races, mining exhibits, an air circus, pioneer exhibits and pageantry were among the highlights of the celebration announced by Chairman Jerome this week. He also reported that the Southern Pacific is already making plans for running a special train to Medford from Portland for one day of the celebration.

On governors' day Medford and Jacksonville will entertain the governors of five states. Represented will be Washington, California, Idaho, Nevada and Oregon, and probably British Columbia.

Lawful alcohol, we fear, will not solve the liquor problem. Alcohol is a solvent but not a solution.—Weston Leader.

\$24 OUNCE IS AVERAGE NEWER GOLD RETURNS

Local Shippers Get Bouillon Checks from Federal Reserve Bank

Calculating a wait of from three to four weeks while gold shipments were being disposed under the new open market ruling, southern Oregon miners late last week received returns on their bouillon. Average revenue to miners, after deducting shipping fees, smelter fees, silver and other metals from the gold and an additional 2 per cent held out by the government to cover cost of shipment of gold to point of sale, is in the neighborhood of \$24 per ounce, an increase of nearly \$7 an ounce over the former price.

Price paid to miners a month ago for average placer gold was between \$16 and \$17 an ounce, while the newer return raises this almost 50 per cent, in direct ratio to the margin the world price maintains over the old domestic set rate.

One of the interesting sidelights in increase in gold value—the first in this country for decades—is in the dissatisfaction it has aroused among miners. When gold was first found in Jacksonville nearly 82 years ago the miners averaged around \$17 an ounce for their gold as found in the hills and streams of southern Oregon.

For more than 80 years miners had never complained of the price of gold around Jacksonville. Their chief concern was in getting it to show up in their gold pans, sluice boxes or on their concentrating tables. But when shipments were sent off to the federal mint and necessarily had to await disposition of the ore on world markets, miners started cussing the government, the shippers, the mint, President Roosevelt and each other. They

Seven 'Ask for Louie' Dens Near Medford

A brief survey this week disclosed the well-known fact there are seven so-called speakeasies in and around Medford, ranging all the way from semi-respectable, well-managed places to dirty hovels of filth and vice, where victims have been known to be drugged, robbed and thrown out when they have been cleaned.

At least five of these establishments maintain women of disreputable character, according to information, and serve home brew under 3.2 beer labels. All serve moonshine, of varying quality, and miners have been patronizing practically all the houses.

One interesting sidelight came following the death of one man who was returning from a roadhouse when the proprietor of the establishment approached a Medford newspaper office with the request that the name of his place be deleted from the news—the unfavorable publicity was ruining his business!

The law, today, is unable to touch any of these places unless some private citizen is willing to swear to a public nuisance complaint.

NATURE IN THE NUDE IS SELDOM MILD SAYS LEM

Nudism, according to common conception, is a comparatively recent development in the United States but, like most things, had its forerunner, as will be revealed by an incident in buffalo-hunting days in which Lem Wilson, Jacksonville man, took part.

It seems that of late, Wilson and some of his companions of 59 years ago on the staked plains of Texas are being recognized for what they were—some of the west's most colorful and courageous trail blazers. A series of articles, reprinted from the Brady (Texas) Standard has brought to the mind of Lem an incident that probably marked the first time white man ever did battle sans clothing.

J. Wright Moor, famous buffalo hunter and author of the series from which The Miner extracted sections, related how a party of his men had been ambushed early one morning by Indians, who attempted to ride them down while they slept and who later came upon them while their horses were picketed a half mile away grazing between two lakes. Moor noted the fact that Lem Wilson was one of the men who ran for the stock while he (Moor) held off the Indians with one of those famous Sharps rifles which could "shoot today and kill tomorrow" as the Indians put it.

But when Moor asserted that Lem's rifle was fouled at the time, and that "Wilson never allowed his gun to become fouled again on that trip," he aroused the usually quiet, modest Jacksonville to the point of breaking his silence and recounting his own version of the affair. Moor's account told how they escaped by crossing a stream just ahead of a wall of floodwater that cut off the Indians temporarily from pursuit. Wilson's version, which follows, relates what happened to the party and these same Indians after their narrow escape—that very evening.

By LEMUEL T. WILSON

In reply to the article published in a recent issue of The Miner, written by J. Wright Moor, from a Brady, Texas, paper, I want to say that, being a buffalo hunter in that Indian-infested country, a clean gun was my religion and I never allowed it to be far away from me, and always kept it clean and in good condition. His story is correct, aside from the assertion that my gun was not clean. But he did not tell the half of it. I surely remember that occasion, and would like to give my version.

In May, 1874, about a dozen of us buffalo hunters left Adobe Walls, situated on the north bank of the Canadian river, about 60 miles west of Antelope hills, to try and locate the buffalo herds.

Early one evening, while traveling along in the timber, we struck Gageby creek. I looked up and there on the opposite side of the creek was an Indian on horseback with a long spear in his hand. He just stood there like a statue.

I said, "How, John, How." He never answered, but just whirled and off he went on the run. I said, "Boys, we are in for trouble—that means war!" When an Indian does not respond to a friendly "how" you know he means trouble.

We turned and went back up the creek and made camp in the open. Next morning we got the "trouble." We had made our beds down on the ground, with our heads up next to the wagon, which cut off the Indians temporarily

'SMATTER POP—Probably Wished To Use It For Attack



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By C. M. PAYNE