

5c a Copy
But You Really
Should Subscribe
Today

THE JACKSONVILLE MINER

"The Sheet That's in the Pink"



Volume 3

JACKSONVILLE, OREGON, FRIDAY, MARCH 2, 1934

Number 9

The Editor Speaking

The only real issue at stake in the adoption of a sales tax in Oregon is tax collection. The sales tax will bring in the money and that is what Oregon needs and must have. All other arguments are of no real consequence, and are merely diversions from the main subject.

When ALL the people pay a tax on the money they spend, that tax can't be very far wrong. The sales tax does this. The proof of a tax is in its collectibility, and the sales tax is collectible.

Marriage is like any other institution. Trouble comes from the people who are in it.

It can never be said the country printer has failed to cooperate with the plowing-under move. For years village editors have smeared themselves with ink and filled the air with blue language as they peep about every other paper off the rollers.

We suppose it might be termed a moral lisp when a man says he will die for his country when he really means lie.

It seems that, because the army aviators were called upon to do something, a few crackups are termed "legalized murders." The commercial airline that flies through Medford to Portland from San Francisco alone has recently killed more people than all the army fliers have, but then there was no sniping at the president available by plastering THAT all over the editorial pages of republican newspapers.

Simple people do complicated things, while smart people do the simple things.

When a man starts handing himself bouquets, you can bet your last deflated dollar they aren't modest violets.

It's just a simple matter of word arrangement to say habits break a man or a man breaks habits, but there is a world of difference (Continued on page two)

THE TOGGERY CELEBRATING 31 BIRTHDAYS

The last few years have wrought many changes in our country and in our community, and when something occurs in our midst which causes us to stop short in dismay, we sometimes wonder what is sure, dependable or worthy of our trust. The only sure way to judge a man or his business is by their past records, and The Toggery, with a 31-year record in Medford, under the same management, stands ready to be judged.

To the people of Medford, The Toggery is not only a store for men, it is an institution—a friendly atmosphere prevails and whether you want a new suit or a bit of advice on fishing, you not only are, but you feel equally welcome. As to the dependability of the merchandise, little need be said, for quality has ever been the keynote of the goods sold at The Toggery. As to the tips available on where, why and how to catch the biggest steelheads, all one need say is that "Toggery Bill" has earned his reputation as a fisherman of note through years of experience.

So much for the store—and now for the past record of the man. Mr. Isaacs has ever had the interests of the city of Medford truly at heart; has for 31 years been a member of the chamber of commerce and served many of them on the board of directors. One of the first contributors to the fund for constructing the road to Crater Lake, he has enthusiastically aided the growth of this wonderful resort.

Musical circles have felt the interest and support of Mr. Isaacs from the days long ago when he was one of the first business men to participate in presentation of operas by the local Choral society, to the time in 1931 when, as its president, he launched the Fourth Oregon Music association, enabling Medford music lovers to hear the outstanding concert artists here in their own city.

Because of his enviable reputation as a sportsman and fisherman of note, Mr. Isaacs' beautiful country home, Big Rock lodge on the Rogue, has been the scene of much entertaining for prominent and famous people. No amount of time or expense has ever been too great for Mr. Isaacs to spend if in so doing he might endear to a stranger the city so dear to himself.

Ever an enthusiastic advocate of advertising, Mr. Isaacs gives much credit for his business success to the extensive advertising policy he has always maintained. He believes that no business can live and maintain its vitality without a generous advertising program.

On this, The Toggery's 31st birthday, no greater gift could come to William F. Isaacs, its founder, than to know that the people of his own community have confidence in his store and in him. That they feel he has earned that trust and loyalty; and on this occasion it is his wish that the years to come may cement the bond between The Toggery and its friends ever more securely.

All of Story Not Told Says Littell of Recent Arrest

That a story printed in The Miner some weeks ago failed to paint the entire picture, and thereby cast undesired reflection on his official acts was the view of City Marshal James Littell of Jacksonville.

The incident occurred when Spider Fields, a former local boy, became involved in several fights one Saturday night during a dance. The Miner stated that Marshal Littell had been asked to lock up Fields, but did not. The part that should have been added, according to Littell, was that when the request was made that he lock up Fields, a specification was made that Fields be released after the dance. Littell stated he has no authority to release a man after an arrest has been made, and therefore did not lock up Fields.

Later that evening, when Marshal Littell stated he was in another part of town, Fields started a row on the street—his first outside the hall—and state police, being nearer, naturally made the arrest.

Graders Win County Championship; to Go to Falls for Playoff

The Jacksonville grade school basketball team has just completed its local schedule with its twentieth victory in as many starts. By virtue of its long string of victories over all secondary grade schools and eighth grade teams from Medford and Ashland junior high schools, the locals have laid claim to the grade school championship of southwest Oregon.

The boys will journey to Klamath Falls on Friday, March 9, in an attempt to bring the Altamont Indians' scalps to dry in the local wigwam. The boys from Altamont claim the championship of Klamath county and will prove a real hurdle for the locals, due to the size of the schools under Klamath consolidated school system.

This season's showing is the result of three years work in grade school athletics here. Two years ago the local graders won one game in 10. Last year they won just 50 per cent of their contests, ranking third in the county. The boys hold high hopes for next season as three of the six regulars are seventh graders.

The boys who, through their hard work and fighting spirit have come through such a successful season are Jim Stone, Fred Metzger, Stuart Forbes, Shelley Littell, Elmer Robinson and Bud Mitchell.

'Gate Horses Headed for Spring Roundup

Something new in the annual activity of local cowboys and bronco busters is occurring this spring in the roundup of about 25 wild horses on the cattle range. The forest service has ordered the range freed of the horses, and activity toward that accomplishment began March 1.

Owners began the roundup in the Muddy country on Little Applegate, where an old corral will be used to hold the ponies. Local Brush Marines may build a corral in the head of Mule Creek to care for the horses gathered there. The forest service has said that horses not claimed will be sold at a public auction or otherwise disposed of in a legal way.

SHORT AND LONG OF HOOKEY EVILS HINTED BY MR. NEE

Mr. Nee formed impressions during last week when he acted as assistant principal, but he was very reluctant about letting others find out what they were. However, the reporter did succeed in gleaming a few of his thoughts.

Mr. Nee said: "Of course we missed our principal. It was as the old saying goes: 'You never miss the water until the well goes dry.'" He says that one can understand the students' viewpoint regarding the temptation to play hookey, when he stops to think of the come-down from Mr. Coe's stature to Mr. Nee's.

"One can hardly realize the many details necessary in carrying on the principal's work. Some of the students could fill the place of any one of the teachers, they might realize some of the work necessary.

"I think this school is very fortunate in having Mr. Coe for its principal. I do not think his capabilities can be duplicated anywhere else in the state. We missed his summaries of recent events, and it was good to hear him talk again this morning.

"However pessimistic this interview may seem regarding the pupils, I did appreciate the cooperation of the greater majority of the student body. It was both interesting and helpful," concludes Mr. Nee.

TYPING CLASSES RACE IN FRIDAY ASSEMBLY

On your mark, get set, go! will be heard in the assembly next Friday, March 2, when the typing classes start their intramural contest. The winners will represent the school in the county tournament to be held in Ashland in the near future. The shorthand class also will have an intramural contest.

Harry Gilson left the first of the work for Klamath Falls, where he has employment in a machine shop.

Alice A. Sargent Dies Yesterday

Mrs. Alice Applegate Sargent, well known and beloved pioneer resident of Jacksonville, died at her home in this city Thursday afternoon at the advanced age of 82 years. Mrs. Applegate was a member of one of southern Oregon's oldest pioneer families, the Applegates, and had been residing in Jacksonville for a number of years past, following residence at various army posts as the wife of Colonel Sargent, who died here several years ago.

Both Mr. and Mrs. Sargent were loyal friends of the old mining town and fought hard for the interests of the community nearest the famous valley which bears their family name. All pioneers of southern Oregon, and all others who were fortunate enough to know Mrs. Sargent, will mourn deeply the loss of the grand old neighbor and authoress.

First military rites ever to be held for a woman will be accorded the deceased Sunday, March 4, at Jacksonville cemetery at 2 p.m., with arrangements in charge of Per Funeral home. Oregon national guardsmen will fire the last salute to a beloved pioneer under the command of Sergeant Andrus Smith, of this city.

Fifth Applegate Sunday School Is Opened Sunday

With four Sunday schools and a Christian Endeavor society to the credit of the Applegate community, a fifth Sunday school opened at Little Applegate Sunday, which was organized by Mrs. A. S. Kleinhammer. The organization was established, following a visit to the community a short time ago from Rev. Engald Everson of Medford, field worker for the Presbyterian churches in southern Oregon, and Rev. S. M. Jones, pastor of the Jacksonville Presbyterian church.

The following officers will serve: Mrs. A. S. Kleinhammer, superintendent; Mrs. Glenn Salmarsch, secretary-treasurer; Mrs. Fred West, organist; Teachers, Mrs. Kleinhammer, Bible class; Mrs. Harold Crump, intermediate, and Mrs. Fred West, primary. Owing to a lack of young people for the intermediate class, that group will merge with the Bible class for the present. Until the regular supplies arrive in April, lesson material and song books will be supplied through the courtesy of the Jacksonville church. Sunday school will convene at 10:30 a.m. at the Little Applegate school house.

With 24 present last Sunday, workers feel greatly encouraged, and see possibilities for a large Sunday school, that vicinity having become thickly settled during the last few years. Other districts supporting Sunday schools here are Beaver creek, Applegate, Thompson creek and Murphy; Watkins, Christian Endeavor.

Boys at Camp Applegate enjoyed a pleasant evening of entertainment Monday when Rev. Lloyd Morgan, pastor of the Christian church at Marysville, Calif., and Rev. W. R. Baird of Medford visited camp. Rev. Morgan entertained with magician's tricks, and Rev. Baird gave several interesting readings.

S'MATTER POP



Grange to Present Gleemen in Free Concert March 9th

People of the Applegate community will be given a rare privilege Friday evening, March 9, when they will be able to listen to a free concert by 50 or 70 members of the Medford Gleemen, which has been arranged by the Applegate Grange.

It's the Good Candidates Who Die Young...

There is so much difference between theory and practice it is a wonder people can keep any decent set of ideals throughout a lifetime. We teach our youngsters in school the greatness and the justice of a democratic form of government and then, on the outside, we groan, scheme and connive to get even a faint echo of the real voice of the people into the various governmental institutions.

Theoretically, our candidates for various posts are chosen by the people. But in practice, we have to follow a rather haphazard weeding out process of the so-called least desirable. Voters are victimized by schemers, made to tolerate misfits who can make a success of no other business, in their effort to select public servants. Any person with a vocal chord and a small fee can file as a candidate and muddle up a well-ordered election.

This spring Jackson county will face approximately the same problem as during the primary of two years ago, which culminated in great financial loss to the taxpayers simply because they listened to "tax reducers" and their vicious lies. Subtle innuendo, outright fibs that appear as the truth, will be filling the air again. Old issues and brand new models will be clouding the uninformed voters' minds and again anything—and the wrong thing—can happen.

Our democratic form of government is just fine, but sometimes it certainly grinds out some unrecognizable misfits. Where a half dozen capable, worthy candidates will file for the available offices, there always will be (at least in this county) a dozen more who, because of their misshapen ideas concerning themselves and their own importance, leap into the race to trip the fleet while some of their own number lumber across the finish line to an unearned victory.

With every ignorant, stupid and scheming person in the county able to enter the race and throw it off balance without so much as qualifying for a grade-school education, it is little wonder a good man hesitates to enter the picture. A candidate who will be worth two cents to the people must join an army of red-nosed morons who don't know enough to keep out of the public eye. A decent man must bear the brunt of lies and slander—all for a chance at a public office which is underpaid and overabused.

Until we evolve an elimination system that will at least pay some attention to a candidate's real worth in the office he seeks, it looks as though the misfits in every other walk of life will clutter up election ballots and obscure the few really worthy candidates who are available.

Politics should be an honorable and a highly trained profession. But, like anything else, politics are judged by the company kept. That's why this spring good candidates can be counted on the fingers of one hand while the hoodlums, the sob-sisters and the lie-mongers will be thick as flies again.

The young high school student may learn, but voters never do.

night, and the public is cordially invited to attend. The Gleemen sold tickets for their concert at Klamath Falls recently, and Applegate people are urged to take advantage of their opportunity to hear the Gleemen here as guests of the Grange. A dance will follow the concert, with the music furnished by the Gleemen. Lunch will be served, and since a large crowd is expected, the chairman of the home economics committee has asked every lady attending to bring two dozen sandwiches.

TYPESSETTING MACHINE, OTHER EQUIPMENT SET UP; PRESSES TO BE MOVED HERE TOMORROW

Open house, to introduce the new Jacksonville Miner plant to southern Oregonians, will be held one week from tomorrow, Saturday, March 10. At that time every department of the new shop is expected to be in smooth operation and an interesting exhibit of both newspaper and commercial printing will be prepared for visitors.

Coming as a companion move to the addition of J. W. Peckham to the staff as business manager, The Miner has launched into the assembling of a complete newspaper and job printing office located in Jacksonville next door to Coleman's hardware in the old K. Kubli building until recently occupied by Frank Zell and his antique shop. It will add another new business establishment to this city's main street, and will facilitate greatly the handling of more news and display advertising through The Miner office, as well as place printing equipment at the disposal of residents of this section. It has been a number of years since Jacksonville has supported a newspaper plant, and The Miner, after two years of being printed in Medford, has reached that stage of development which justifies an entirely independent shop of its own.

Already a factory rebuilt Intertype line casting machine has been installed and this week's news matter has been composed on this unit. A new selection of type faces for the Intertype, and for hand-set display, has been made, and all this new equipment is ready for use this week. A power saw, capable of cutting and trimming metal slugs, has been installed, as have been cases, type stones, counters and everything but two presses, which have been purchased and which will be moved to Jacksonville over the week-end. Next week's Miner will be a product of the Jacksonville plant in its entirety, and next week-end doors will be thrown open in a formal invitation to all residents of the county to inspect the plant and see for themselves how their names are misspelled, and how "the" comes out to be "hte" when the paper is delivered.

This week The Miner is carrying a special section of editorial write-ups of Medford business and professional men who are cooperating in launching the paper on a safe course, while next week, when Miner staff members will have the agonies of moving and installations behind them, a special edition will be printed and distributed. In the meantime, visitors are welcomed at the shop at any hour. Inverted nail kegs and the customary box of sawdust will be provided soon as possible.

GIRLS MAY NOW EARN JHS LETTERS AS RESULT OF NEW ADOPTION OF POINT SYSTEM

The point system for earning school letters, which originated at Oregon state college and the university of Oregon, has been adopted by the Girls' Athletic club of Jacksonville High school to enable them to secure their letters earned by playing basketball, volleyball, baseball and hiking.

Fifty points are required to get a letter. By playing basketball, volleyball and baseball a whole season, they earn 10 points each. Five points are secured by going on a five-mile hike; four points for a four-mile hike, etc. By working hard, they can earn their letters in one year. With 30 points for basket, base and volleyball, the rest must be made up in hikes to get the letter in one year. There must be at least five girls and a supervisor to go on a hike. Madeleine Metzger, Valera Winingham, Ida Bowman and Alice Walton have 20 points each, earned in two years of basketball here at Jacksonville.

FOUND IN THE DIGGINGS

One of our STAR BASKETBALL PLAYERS getting grades that are two helpings of awful . . . BYRON BACKES thriving on LOVE AT FIRST SIGHT . . . in the spring a young man's fancy slightly turns to thoughts of (ROLLER SKATES) (HOOKEY) and (50 PAGES) . . . one of WALTER WINCHELL'S ONIONS to the following students who got caught playing hookey last week: PEE VEE, ELLIOTT RHOTEN, WAYNE COMBEST, ROGER CARD, BUNNY ARNOLD, AUDREY METZGER, PAUL HESS, BUD REINKING, BILLY LORTON, RUSSELL AYERS, ETHEL CAULKINS.

"ARZAN" HESS defining a freshman as "A guy who hasn't got a light for a cigaret he is trying to borrow . . . ETHEL ASHLEY searching for a cure for the double jitters . . . FRED COFFMAN regretfully parking his gum behind his ear before going to class . . . 'RIP APFLEBAKER' wearing a sky blue necktie to match his soulful eyes . . . PAUL HESS feeding WORMS to his LITTLE RED HEN . . . MARION VOGEL taking it on the chin from Mr. Coe . . . ROGER CARD commenting, 'They all got an eye for me' . . . VYRON BOSTWICK giving the freshmen girls their first real thrill—hot-cha-cha! . . . SPARKY EDENS—Why young boys leave home.

Mr. and Mrs. Gene Me entertained a number of friends Saturday evening with a party at their new home near Provoit.

Pardon Us While We Comb the Press and Type Out of Our Hair

For more than a week stark drammer has been enacted in the long storeroom in the old K. Kubli building in Jacksonville, for a new printing plant is in the worst throes of being assembled and pressed into service.

Parts of printing presses, wiring, gas lines, switches, type cases, cabinets, saws, hammers, nails, machinists, freight, insurance and general hysteria have added themselves to the regular docile tasks of getting out a weekly newspaper and pages of The Miner this week undoubtedly will reflect the upheaval in the tranquil job of news-gathering.

As an apology, the staff of The Miner asks your tolerance this week and promises that when the new plant is running smoothly the paper will see a better day, editorially and from a news standpoint, than ever before in its short history.

So if you see greasy, disheveled boys running around Jacksonville with a wad of wrenches, parts, wires, string and pink paper under their arms, you will know why The Miner is having labor pains this week. We'll be seeing you all about a week from Saturday.

Applegate Cattlemen Return to Vaccination After 15 Year Lapse

With several calves found dead on the range this year with what is believed to have been blackleg, the stockmen of the Applegate are vaccinating the young cattle for the disease at marking and branding time this spring. Only the young cattle, principally from six months to two years of age, are susceptible to the disease. Vaccinated cattle are distinguished by their bobbed tails in order that later in the season calves may be treated which are too young at the present.

Burning or proper burial is the method advised of disposing of the animals dying from the disease, since germs, carried through feed and water, are left by the decomposing remains. Vaccinating has not been practiced on the Applegate since over 15 years ago, although stockmen of the Rogue river valley vaccinate annually.

Cattlemen here are filling out the application blanks for grazing permits this month, which are to return to Ranger Lee Port instead of to the forest supervisor at Medford as formerly.

The Miner Has a New Type Dress

How do you like our new dress? The Miner appears this week set in a new type face—the Intertype Ideal News series.

This face was selected for the new Miner plant only after a careful examination of the various type faces now on the market because of its clearness and legibility.

As the trend in modern life today is speed—results—the type of a modern newspaper must permit the reader to "read as he runs" with the least effort and eye-strain. Optical principles should be given first consideration. That was the object in designing the new Ideal News face which we have adopted. Hairlines have been increased so that the letters stand out full and clear, resulting in a type face that is really a comfort to the eye.

We would like to have an expression from Miner readers as to how you like our new dress.

AW, ART, AINTCHA FOOLIN' A LITTLE?

Looking up at the sound of the opening of our office door we were confronted the other day with Leonard Hall and his new partner. We instinctively reached for a side-stick, but found the visitors had called in a friendly spirit. Mr. Hall and his new partner were merely looking about the valley and getting acquainted. They are preparing to install new plant of their own in Jacksonville.

Hall says he is getting tired of so much night work and hopes to get caught up on some sleep now. Maybe he will be awake by the time the primary campaign gets going.—Art (hic) Powell in the Central Point American.

Editor's Note—A side-stick is a piece of steel about two feet in length and long recognized as final authority in any printshop quarrel. Deputy Surveyor C. J. Boyden and two assistants spent several days of last week surveying and locating section corners and property corners on Jacksonville hill. Norman Fraley and his class of fourth year juniors boys from the Christian Sunday school of Medford spent Sunday afternoon on a bicycle trip to the top of Jacksonville hill. His brother and a friend accompanied the party "just to help along the fun."