

The Editor Speaking

Jubilee week reminds us that the age limit should be raised on curfew.

Americanism: Making two grow where one grew before, so the AAA can pay for plowing the second one under.

One-half the world seems to be spending most of its time figuring out what the other half should do, so it can be mad at 'em when they don't.

"Most of the trouble that comes to us is invited," says Clark Wood of the Weston Leader. Clark, you know, is the chap who is constantly having difficulties with Olin Miller down in Georgia.

We are told that munitions makers start wars. Yeah, we know; just like boxing-glove manufacturers promote all the fights.

A baseball in the hand is worth two in the bushes.

Sometimes one is moved to wonder whether this so-called silver lining is all it seems.

Yes, and then there's the fellow who couldn't even get up in the world if he went in for stratosphering.

Simile: As gloomy as a carnival during a rain storm.

Who can remember a few seasons back when a man like Dillinger would have been a glorified hero for evading the law? Public sentiment, at least, is one change for the better that can be credited to the abandonment of prohibition.

And we suppose this Canadian woman who gave birth to quinner, five children—has Mussolini biting his fingernails.

Famous Last Words: The raindrops sparkle like diamonds this week!

The guy who believes himself a big shot more often is only half shot.

Possibly one reason why the NRA hasn't worked out to everyone's entire satisfaction is because most people expected the Blue Eagle to do all their work for 'em.

People, people everywhere ready to do you, and nothing to do.

Along about time imbibers tear Sweet Adeline and their tonsils to pieces the suspicion arises that beer is flavored with birdseed instead of hops.

The best one this week, was when Senator Hamilton, of the News, saw the sign, "feed the kitty," in a Medford resort, and went back to town after a bottle of milk.

While speaking of the brotherhood, we might mention that Art (Pi) Powell of the Central Point American dropped into The Miner office a few days ago telling about the close squeak he had the other day when a slicker nicked his type instead of him, for a change.

The administration should stand AAA high with the farmers who have received their benefits.

A nudist camp has its advantages, after all. Imagine a wife there complaining that she hasn't a thing to wear.

Too, there is another blessing of the jubilee. For a change, there are a few new faces to look at.

\$4000 Pocket Found Lower Squaw Creek

Dave Force of Central Point will remember Oregon's birthday party because that was the time he found the big pocket.

It has been learned that Mr. Force and his son Bob took out a \$4000 gold pocket on the lower section of Squaw creek on upper Applegate a few days ago. The two men had been prospecting in that vicinity for some time.

Robert Lewis has returned to his home here, after completing his senior year at OAC.

MINERS TO MEET LITHIAN EAGLES HERE ON SUNDAY

Gold Diggers Down Lions 10-3 Past Sunday; Drop Game to Medford Thurs.

Pin-feathers and lithia water are expected to fly Sunday on the Jacksonville diamond when the Miners meet Gosnell's Ashland Eagles at 2:30, in their third meeting of the season. Twice before the Ashlanders have defeated the gold washers, but their recent victories over other mines of the valley have convinced the Miners fans will see a reversal of the score when Bill Hammersley starts on the mound for J'ville.

The Miners, due to the departure for Lakeview of Catcher Swingle, have been casting about for someone to stop 'em behind the plate, and are dickering for a CCC player from Steamboat who is said to be one of the best ball smotherers in this end of the state. Other regular players on the lineup are expected to be seen in position Sunday, and Gosnell declared earlier in the week, when he defeated the Medford Rogues, his Eagles will come over with their talons freshly sharpened for more Jacksonville blood.

The nugget knockers, of late, have displayed better form and have won several hotly contested games, and lost others by narrow margins. Last Sunday Medford's Gilmore Lions, who set the locals down 6-1 in a five-inning game recently, were sent home with a 10-3 defeat burning their ears after the Miners knocked Pitcher Paul Hess—formerly of their staff—out of the box in the seventh inning.

Miners, however, had been held scoreless till the sixth, when Hall singled, stole second and traveled on home on an overthrow. From then on the bars were down—for the gold diggers—and a hitting spree broke loose that remained unstemmed. Hammersley, for the Miners, allowed but six hits, while Hess and Skinny Wilson surrendered 14 safeties.

The game was featured by two home runs, one by Sakraida for Gilmore, and the other by Gardewine for the Miners. Tommy White and Yakel each clouted out three-base hits for the Miners with runners aboard, and Gardewine featured work at the stick with three connections in four times.

In a special Jacksonville day game Thursday Hal Haight's Medford Rogues evened matters with the Miners when they avenged themselves of an early-season defeat here by taking the gold diggers to the tune of 14-1. Jack Hughes, moundsman for the Rogues, pitched a no-hit, no-run game till last of the ninth, when

Piece of Jayville Flag Sent Miner Office as Display

Arriving in a large, bulky envelope Wednesday afternoon, a section of an old flag which for many years floated over Jacksonville was received by The Miner for display here.

According to short note accompanying the bit of weathered cloth, the flag hung at half-mast earlier in the week in respect to Governor James Rolph, who received the greatest public accord of any of California's governors over the week-end. The old colors, first flag of Jacksonville, many times has flown at half-mast in respect to Jacksonville notables, and local old-timers will recognize the segment as part of Old Glory which replaced the early-day red petticoat banner famed by prose and poetry.

Other segments of the well-known flag are in existence, said Mrs. Mame Nelson, who has a section from the field of blue.

THURSDAY NIGHT MEETS TO BE RESUMED NEXT WEEK, MEDFORD ARMORY

Weekly wrestling shows, which have been a feature of southern Oregon for some months past, will resume their usual Thursday night spot, said Promoter Mack Lillard this week. Jubilee card was staged Tuesday night, when an outstanding lineup of talent performed before the largest gathering of fans in many years.

In the special curtain-raiser Man-Mountain Bob Burns, Medford restaurant owner, met Spec O'Donnell, freckled movie hero from Hollywood, and the two of them, after a hilarious caricature of the grappling art, caught Jubilee Chairman Jerry Jerome inside the ring busy throwing the bull, so they conspired to throw him, to the complete satisfaction of fans.

Ted Thye, Portland, took two out of three falls from Pete Belcastro, Sacramento, in the semi-windup, while Charlie Hansen, Seattle, downed King Kong Cox, Oakland, two out of three falls in the fastest and fiercest match to be seen in many moons. The Medford armory was a sellout for the event, and further cards of like caliber are promised for wrestling fans during next few weeks, Lillard said.

Three bingles in a row spoiled his near-record and saved a white-washing for the Miners. Tungate, pitching for the Miners, was nicked heavily in the first five frames, and Bill Hammersley, regular gold digger hurler, took over duties for the remainder. Errors by the losers contributed to the top-heavy score.

Sunday's game with Ashland will be called at 2:30 sharp on the local field and the new backstop, recently started, will be in readiness before then, it was said.

NEW DEEP PORT CRESCENT CITY IS MINING NEED

Mine Scout Declares Port Would Aid the Mineral Development of Inland Sections of This Vicinity

By THE MINE SCOUT

One of the most important matters to the mining industry in southern Oregon and northwestern California was up for consideration before the United States board of engineers for rivers and harbors at the Federal building in Medford a week ago. A hearing was held at which the various industrial interests presented many facts and figures pertaining to the reasons why the government should build a deepwater harbor at Crescent City. George S. Barton of Medford represented the mining interests by outlining the vast territory, rich in mineral deposits, to be served by the opening up of a harbor suitable for deepsea vessels plying between the Pacific and Atlantic seaboard.

Transportation rates now available prohibit millions of tons of raw ores from reaching ready markets. For instance, take the chrome ores. During the war, due to lack of ships, large quantities of chrome were mined and shipped from southwest Oregon and northwestern California by rail and by boat from Crescent City to San Francisco and then loaded on cars and shipped to New York. Had the ships not been needed badly in carrying troops and munitions to Europe, no chrome would have been mined, as foreign sources of supply would have supplied the demand. The cost of transporting chrome from New Caledonia as ballast on wool and wheat-laden vessels from New Zealand and Australia was \$3 per ton. No vessels being available, our government spent many hundreds of thousands of dollars fostering and assisting in the mining of "war minerals," one of the most important being chrome.

Today, with plenty of ships, chrome is brought in from foreign countries as ballast at low rates. However, if we had a deep harbor at Crescent City today we could be busy mining chrome from this vast storehouse. The present price of \$22.50 fob. Atlantic seaboard would provide a very good profit on many of the deposits available.

Boats carrying cargoes of lumber would seek the opportunity to procure chrome or other ores destined for the Atlantic ports to use as ballast, as lumber, like wool and wheat, is a "top load" on boats. Thus \$3 for one-third the distance from New Caledonia to New York would be very profitable business. There also are large quantities

Hot Dog Jubilee

For one week in their lives, at least, Medfordites and visitors to their city can get 'em while they're hot on every street corner. In fact, the uninformed might even be led to believe the pioneers, 75 years ago, were just ending a fast and entered the union between two halves of a bun.

Anyway, one of the finest collections of hot dog stands, wagons, push-carts, autos and tents ever assembled in Oregon is being shown in Medford this week. Bassos, sopranos and crooners are hawking their wares from every curbstone and threaten to undermine business of the carnival freaks in town.

Which may be remindful of a sure bet the early-day pioneer passed up. Now if he'd just fought the Indians with buns and weiners there would have been one savage army that traveled on its stomach—withstanding.

Pass the mustard this way, Buddy.

of copper ores. A smelter could be built when cheaper power is available—as will be soon—and the matte from the smelters could be transported to New Jersey for refining, which now is being done from Selby and Tacoma. One who is at all familiar with the deposits of base ores can readily see the wonderful opportunity that is presented for a smelter providing a deep water harbor was available. This, with the immense deposits of lime, running into the hundreds of millions of tons, from which our cement is manufactured, and manganese, barite, etc., would fill the requirements for ballast and provide a cheaper transportation rate from Crescent City than would be the case from San Francisco or Portland, due to the second largest standing timber area in the United States being adjacent to Crescent City.

In event of a war this nation without doubt would be compelled to depend on its chrome deposits even more so than in the World war as with more modern destructive devices, battleships and merchant marine would have less chance to reach foreign ports as now and return with these vital ores. Therefore the conclusion is sound that a deepwater harbor is a big factor in the nation's ability to successfully defend itself in event of a foreign war whether in the Orient or Occident.

Considering the matter from the interests of the people of this domain, it would break down the barriers now existing in high transportation rates both coming in and going out, as well as bring into the well-favored valleys many thousands of new citizens. The mild climate which in general is enjoyed here, together with the large and varied natural products, would tend to build larger cities and create factories.

The opening of trade with China, Japan and India now imminent through legislation proposed on silver would be facilitated and the wheels of industry would start humming again for this section.

The harbor would make the markets available and railroads and highways would follow as a matter of course.

CAINE-HARTBAUER

Miss Helen Caine, daughter of Mrs. William Eaton of Jacksonville, and Simon Hartbauer, son of Mrs. J. W. Moorhead of Hazleton, Idaho, were married at the Episcopal church in Grants Pass on Wednesday, May 30, by the Rev. Davis, priest in charge. Miss Caine spent her school days and girlhood in Jacksonville and is one of the most popular young women of the younger set. The groom, Si Hartbauer, has been with the Jacksonville service station the past two years, where he has made a host of friends.

After a trip to Port Angeles, Wash., the young folks will be at home to their friends at the Julia Williams place on Third street. Mrs. Hartbauer will continue her position as postoffice clerk, and if you have missed Si at the service station recently it is because he is mining on the Johnson property. Of particular note is the fact that here is one young bridegroom who had purchased a home for his bride.

When the small tradesman finds himself involved in the maze of his NRA code, it isn't only the eagle that's blue.—Weston Leader.

J'VILLE DAY OF JUBILEE WEEK SANS SPEAKER

Small Crowd Sees Mine Cleanup, Baseball Game; Interest Up in Historical Buildings, Landmarks

Governor or no governor, Jacksonville day of jubilee week, Thursday, saw about a thousand visitors inspect backyard mines and historic buildings here. Julius L. Meier, governor, scheduled to speak from the old county courthouse platform specially constructed for the purpose, cancelled his date at a late hour Wednesday evening, resulting in abandonment of governors' day in the old town.

Visitors seemed quite content, however, to crowd around sluice boxes of several downtown mines, where special cleanups were made for the guests, and the old Methodist church, the Museum of Southern Oregon, the old Beekman bank, Native Daughters' museum and the quilt display drew heavily of visitors' attention. The various points of interest were thronged most of the afternoon.

A special jubilee baseball game, scheduled between the Jacksonville Miners and the Medford Rogues, drew several hundred fans during the afternoon, and the day's program was topped off with a dance in the old U. S. hotel building, itself one of the main points of interest for jubileers.

Jacksonville's participation in the celebration of Oregon's seventy-fifth birthday anniversary has been chiefly as a historical background for the Medford program, and has offered a fascinating contrast to the modernism of other sections of the state during the week's activities.

Slants on the Folks

By M. E. P.

Fred West attempted to charge a scribe 50 cents for half a dozen words of information for The Miner this week.

Earl Saltmarsh from Medford is visiting his esteemed uncle, Glenn, on the Applegate at present. Between spells of fishing, Earl usurps the family dog and trees all the digger squirrels in the neighborhood.

The Miner at least has an incentive to plug onward through the years. Ray Offenbacher is considering a subscription, and says he has been 41 years making four-bits, and by the time he is 80 he will have a dollar.

Behind a short but austere set of gray whiskers Fred Clute is able to recline with ease and watch the world go by, for his friends don't know him. Mr. Clute says he raised the whisker crop for the jubilee.

If ever a friendly word could help a downcast farmer when his hay has been wet for a month, then William Fruit, sage of the Sunnyside at Ruch, can help. Bill has inquired after the welfare of nearly every hay crop on the Applegate, he infers, and advises that it is better to cut a little and get it in than to try to harvest the whole thing at once.

"I have waited on my hay lots of times, and now it can just wait on me," is the droll bit of philosophy set forth this week by an Applegate farmer who is wound up in the jubilee, and has foresight enough to know that 75 years don't roll around every day. This is not the usual whiskered farmer in a straw hat, but a dashing young man in college a few years ago.

If ever a young cowboy felt the call of the saddle surging within him, it is Norman Kubli. Norman was requested to ride in the pioneer parade, and he has been preparing to comply with that request for some time. Norman has a fine little pony with the latest saddle and bridle, besides chaparajos, a small scale 10-gallon hat and a snappy "let 'em buck" silk scarf to match. This miniature cowboy has accompanied his dad to Medford to work on the roundup committee, and has become a good friend of Buddy Regan, 8-year-old rider here for the rodeo from Buffalo, Oklahoma.

O. O. McIntyre's first newspaper job paid two dollars a week. So did ours, and we're still doing nearly that well.—Weston Leader.

S'MATTER POP

By C. M. Payne

