

5c a Copy
But You Really
Should Subscribe
Today

THE JACKSONVILLE MINER

"The Sheet That's in the Pink"



Volume 3

Jacksonville, Oregon, Friday, June 22, 1934

Number 25

The Editor Speaking

Paradoxically enough, the recovery program will have clearer sailing now that congress has stopped blowing.

And, we suppose, flour-sack dealers of a certain Canadian district are rubbing their hands in glee.

It's the early-rising worm that has to catch the fish.

"Nuggets are now so common down in Jackson county, we hear, that Brother Hall refuses to take them on Jacksonville Miner subscriptions," commented Clark Wood of the Weston Leader last week. Yeah, Clark, them nuggets is shaped like sour grapes.

The farmer who is loudest today in his claim the tiller is the national backbone and must be aided at any cost is the same fellow who, a few seasons back, moved to town when the crop paid well.

Mr. Average Man is the fellow we compare ourselves to when speaking of our shortcomings, and who we minimize when bragging.

Our New Deal interpreter tells us "I resign because of disagreement with recovery policies that threaten Fascism, etc., etc., etc." really means "you can't fire me; I quit."

People who cuss the power trust one month expect it to trust them the next.

Foolish Pleasures (No. 1): Scratching your poison oak.

One that was hard to swallow was being told by Dick Singler, Medford fisherman, who claims that last Sunday, while asleep with his mouth open, a frog jumped into the aperture.

Art Powell of the Central Point American reminds us that if Jacksonville was joint host city with Medford recently, something was out of joint. The governor, however, made his most convincing speech of several years from the special platform erected for him at the old courthouse here.

Then there were the two deputies who deny they were in their cups the other evening. They were in their hiccup.

It Beath all, said Gilbert the other day, how up-to-date the little spider is. He now invites the fly into his beer-parlor.

Lookouts 'At Home' Again As Fire Time Visits the Applegate

"Everybody's home again and feeling happy." It was said of several members of the forest service personnel who have resumed their summer posts in the hills on fire protection. All employees, including lookouts, guards and packers, have assumed a new dignity this summer in the wearing of uniforms consisting of coat, shirt and woolen trousers in forestry green, which result in a nifty appearance to the wearer.

Lookouts now on duty are Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Andrews of Ashland at Wagner Butte, Alex Schichtl at Dutchman's peak and Dean and Ed Saltmarsh at Tallow-box. Fireguards resuming their duties within the last few days are W. H. McDaniel, who remains at his home; Jim Winningham at Hutton; Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Combest at Wagner Gap; John Byrne on Little Applegate, and Ervin Lewis at Perk's pasture. Mr. Lewis is enjoying the company of his son, Robert, for a short time. Charles Knutzen is employed as packer, and will pack Madam Queen, the famous outlaw mule. Albert Young also is on duty at the Star Ranger station as protective assistant. The remaining lookouts and fire guards will go on duty in a short time.

A new emergency lookout house is under construction on the divide between Beaver creek and Little Applegate, and will be known as the Cinnabar Trail lookout. Brush Marines have just completed a road to the site from the Beaver road.

TIGHT DEPUTIES FAIL TO ARREST 'DRUNK' YOUTH

Deputies, Who Can't Carry Their Evidence, Gather in Shiner While 'Enforcing' Disorderly Statute

When old Jacksonville cuts loose and puts on a show—er, that is, when someone comes over here from Medford and puts one on in the mining camp—audience seldom sits on its hands. Saturday night a thrilling program was staged at a late hour that resulted in much display of fistieuffs, authority and what was termed a pretty darned good shiner adorning one of the principals.

It all started, say witnesses, when two sheriff's deputies came over from Medford to observe a 'local mushroom establishment which sprang up during the diamond jubilee. The place, "49'ers club," was suspected of selling soda pop strong enough to pry off its own caps, and the under-sheriffs were assigned the job of gumshoeing around preparatory to an arrest, if suspicions were well founded. But, it seems, the deputies couldn't carry their evidence very well and became (in the descriptive vernacular) well oiled.

In fact, declare a couple dozen witnesses, they were so aglow with incriminating evidence they found it impossible to arrest the suspected liquor peddlers and merely advised them to get out of town, fast—which they did, for dawn next morning found all traces of the club vanished into thin air. But then, as one deputy can testify, there were other traces the following day of the night before, and included two shiners, one of which was puffed nearly shut, and a broken fist, car tracks in the ditch near Bybee's corner and a battered stop sign at the corner of Oakdale and Main streets in Medford.

While the deputies from the sheriff's office were at the height of their celebrating some youth, it is alleged by eyewitnesses, mentioned that they were drunk, and the larger of the two deputies took offense to the statement by threatening arrest of the youth, who was quite a man himself, as resulting scuffles testified. The young Medford college graduate seemed to resent being "taken" by two drunken officials and said so. For nearly an hour the deputies fought, wrestled, cursed vilely and wallowed back and forth across Jacksonville's main stem and, at one time, had their prisoner down with one deputy's foot over his neck and the other official's knees in his stomach in an effort to apply a pair of handcuffs. They were unsuccessful, and the cursing and fighting continued till several

'Gate Grange Will Aid Sponsoring of Ashland 4th Fete

The Applegate Grange, in cooperation with all other Granges of the county, is sponsoring a Fourth of July celebration at Ashland to which the public is invited. The use of the park has been secured from the city, as well as the armory for dancing in the afternoon and evening.

Further details of the day's activities, as they are being worked out, are being broadcast over KMED every Tuesday from 12:15 to 12:30 through the courtesy of five Medford firms, with Aubrey Edwards announcing. At this time the Grange presents songs as well as yodeling numbers by one of the Rogue River Cowboys from Eagle Point.

THANKS FRIENDS

Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Sutton have asked The Miner to express their deep appreciation for the interest in their welfare and help given by those Jacksonville people who were at the Cronemiller blaze Tuesday morning, and for their thoughtfulness in removing Mr. Sutton to safety when fire threatened their home.

Jacksonvillians, fearing mayhem might be committed on the fellow who resented being arrested for drunkenness by two soused under-sheriffs, called state police and advised them of the situation.

Attempts of local officials to quiet the riot were blocked when the deputies informed them they were the city officers' superiors in authority. State police, however, did not argue the question of authority, and the entire troupe traveled. It was reported later that no charges were lodged against the "prisoner" for resisting an officer, and more than a score of eyewitnesses have since declared he was by far the soberest of the three. One handcuff, which had been fastened to the lad's wrist was unlocked by state officers.

Local officers declared they were kept busy quelling other fights which started around fringe of the crowd, inspired by the loud-mouthed arrest being attempted, and earlier in the evening a domestic fight broke out that showed possibilities, but waned when the law arrived as a spectator.

According to sheriff's office, the two deputies had been sent to Jacksonville to investigate the "49'ers club" at the request of a local businessman. Their behavior while here, however, has caused much civic resentment and comment and witnesses are unanimous in declaring the alleged prisoner was unreasonably and unnecessarily unhandled and beaten. A companion of the arrested youth, several spectators said, was struck in the face with a pair of handcuffs when he took sides with his friend.

FIRE DESTROYS D. CRONEMILLER HOME TUESDAY

Dave Cronemiller Suffers Burns from Blaze That to Have Originated in Upstairs 'Bed Smoker'

Starting, according to neighbors, in an upstairs room, fire completely destroyed the David Cronemiller house in Jacksonville early Tuesday morning, resulting in severe burns suffered by Cronemiller about the hands, face and shoulder. No insurance covered the building, it was learned, but furnishings were insured for a small amount.

The house was occupied at time of the blaze only by Art Hodgkins and Cronemiller, Hodgkins sleeping upstairs while Cronemiller occupied bed on the lower floor. According to close neighbors, a party at the house broke up at about 3:30 a.m. and about 4 o'clock flames were seen eating through roof of the two-story structure. Apparently there was no blaze on lower floor at that time. The volunteer fire company arrived at the scene some 15 minutes later, when citizens were aroused by the discharge of several cartridges in the house, and prevented flames from spreading to the A. M. Sutton home, standing within a few feet of the burning structure. Firemen Wesley Hartman, Bob Metzger, Preston Card, Ernest Olsen, Hubert DeHaas and Chief Ray Wilson answered the call.

The burned house was owned by Harry Helms, uncle of Cronemiller, according to information, and contained many valuable pieces of antique furniture, as well as other furnishings. No furniture, clothing or valuables were saved from the building, but firemen and townspeople removed furnishings from the Sutton home as a precautionary measure. Mr. Sutton, bedridden for several years, was carried to safety by the crowd.

Dave Cronemiller, according to late word, was recovering at the local sanitarium, where he was taken early Tuesday morning.

Applegate Now Can Hold Head High As 'Black Widow' Seen

The Applegate is not to be outdone, and now supports a black widow spider.

The insect was found by Robert Fletcher, 14, of Big Applegate. The widow was happy under an old box, but now is in bottled captivity with her two cocoons. Robert is thinking of letting the cocoons hatch if he finds that a bounty exists on spiders.

S'MATTER POP By C. M. Payne



Ring the Bell!

One may not get a big black cigar if they ring the fire bell, but they may save a few big black cinders if they'll scam, first thing, to the fire hall and give the bell-ropes a few violent tugs.

The other morning, when fire broke out, one person ran afoot to the fire chief's house, not knowing how to manipulate the bell rope in the fire hall. Possibly 15 minutes might have been saved had first witnesses of the blaze looked for a fire bell first and watched the spectacle later.

Operation of the bell is quite simple, advised Fire Chief Ray Wilson. Door to the fire hall, though closed, always is unlocked. One push on the sliding entrance and any person wishing to spread the alarm will see, directly inside under the bell, two ropes. These ropes are fastened to the bell-clapper, and if ringer will take one in each hand and alternate his pulls, the bell will ring as loudly as desired.

Next time you see someone's house badly in need of the fire company, reach for a bell-rope instead of a yawn.

BUTTE FALLS TO INVADE JAYVILLE HERE ON SUNDAY

Miners Trounce Prospect 19-4 on Local Diamond Last Sunday to Continue Long Streak of Wins

With sore feet from running bases, and tongues hanging out so far they were scarred with baseball spikes, the Jacksonville Miners finally managed to reach the ninth inning of a trackmeet-baseball game on the local diamond last Sunday when Prospect was defeated 19-4, continuing the gold diggers' winning streak of several weeks duration.

The visitors scored in the first inning when a passed ball on a third strike put one on, followed by an error in left field. The Miners started rapping Rawlings' slow ball all over the lot in the first frame, and ended the second inning with the score 12-1. After coasting along till the fifth, Pitcher Hammersley, for the Miners, swapped places with Left-Fielder Tommy White, who allowed the only hit of the game for Prospect, a three-base clout by Asquith, who attempted to stretch it into a home run and was put out at home. Tommy White led with the stick for Jacksonville by connecting four times out of six, once for a homer.

Thirteen hits were gathered by the Miners, and errors by Prospect helped other runs across. The local gold diggers are scheduled to travel to Prospect for a return game July 15, when Manager Jack Balding says a stronger lineup will be ready and waiting.

Score by innings:		R	H	E
Prospect	100 100 110	4	1	4
J'ville	480 240 10x	19	13	2

Next Sunday, starting at 2:30 sharp, the Miners will meet the powerful Butte Falls nine on the local diamond. Shorty Miles' men, according to warning issued this week, will be coming here with mayhem in their eyes caused by a story printed last week that Prospect once had defeated that city's aggregation. Such is not the case, declared Miles, and the yarn resulted in an indignity that only another trouncing of the Miners can erase. The sluiceboxers took a 6-4 defeat at Butte Falls some weeks ago, but plan to reverse the final count Sunday, when a full lineup is expected to start.

The Butte Falls nine so far has taken the measure of Ashland, Jacksonville and Eagle Point, and dropped games to Gold Hill and Medford's Rogues. Pitcher Bill Hammersley, who has won all three games for the Miners played this season, will start on the mound, and probably will have everything under control so far as he is concerned. Other spots on the local lineup have been giving trouble lately as Ferris, who recently was signed to cover third, suffered injuries the following week when logs pinned him in cab of his truck near here, and Don Curry, left-handed first-baseman and pitcher, also signed two weeks ago, suffered a broken finger while working at Pacific States mines last week.

Fans who want to see a game which means something to both teams to win, should be present at 2:30 Sunday at Jacksonville to see the Miners and Butte Falls wage a horsehide war that will be a real contest.

TRAILER FILLED WITH YOUNGSTERS MAKES BIG SPLASH AT CANTRALL'S

George Brownlee, Jacksonville Miner, sort of kidded Cantrall's swimming hole on Applegate Sunday when he hitched a trailer to his roadster, toured the Sterling district collecting young-uns, and took his dozen-odd friends to the well-known Applegate swimming hole.

Tall boys, short ones, fat and lean ones made up the party, and size 42 suits (borrowed from Pa, without his permission) on 8-year-olds, trunks, cut-off overalls, papa's shorts and every other conceivable form of bathing attire was displayed by the aggregation which lustily, and with much splash, concentrated on swimming, sunburn and banter.

Andre of Trail and Mr. and Mrs. V. Wyatt of Texas.

Funeral services were conducted by Rev. W. R. Baird at the Conger chapel at 3 p.m. Tuesday, with interment in the Siskiyou Memorial park.

Jacksonville Youth Dies Suddenly at Applegate Picnic

Albert Valentine Wyatt Jr., 8-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Albert V. Wyatt of this city, passed away suddenly while picnicking with his parents in the Applegate country Sunday.

The little boy was stricken with an acute heart attack shortly after going in wading, and fell over backwards when reaching in a car for his sweater. He was rushed to a Medford hospital by Mr. and Mrs. John Hackert, also of this city, but was dead when arrived there.

The family came to Jacksonville in March, 1932, and have gained a wide circle of friends who mourn with them in their sorrow.

Beside the parents, there are left two brothers, Neal and Michael, aged 5 and 2 respectively. Also his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. P. L.