



If you happen to be feeling depressed, think of the poor newspaper writer who is accused of making the news because he prints it.

After watching so many flagrant violations of the Blue Eagle codes hereabouts, we're not going to put much stock, henceforth, in the expression "eagle-eye."

And newsdispatches declare a young lady received 25 cents for eight hours labor sewing Blue Eagles on cravats. No, we wouldn't want to tie that.

Southern Oregon farmers are learning, now that it rains during every cutting of alfalfa, to make haste while the sun shines.

With harvest time here again, too, we suppose market conditions will go against the grain.

Which reminds us that, possibly, the reason an agriculturist is referred to as a dirt farmer is because he is handed so much of it.

He may be a Mr. Milquetoast to most people, but nevertheless the fellow who halts at a stop sign when there is neither officer nor automobile in sight is the backbone of America's inherent honesty and stability.

Yes, and then the lad who was a reckless speedster on a tricycle in the horse-and-buggy age is the same one who uses three-wheeling on curves today.

Some people have trouble distinguishing between definition and justification. Calling a spade a spade does not necessarily mean it is a good spade.

Money may not be king, but the government finally has resorted to offering a large reward in the hope that Dillinger some day will be captured.

If we keep on incurring a national debt that will reach into the second and third generations, we'll have our descendants where the hair is short.

Yes, and it's pretty hard for a rounder to be on the square.

Clark Wood, of the Weston Leader, sets his paper by hand and punches Olin Miller, his columnist contemporary down in Georgia, with a fistful of type every week. We suppose Olin looks at Clark's type rack as a bad case.

When the state of Oregon went into the liquor business it got rid of a lot of monkey business.

Strikes and wars are never settled by foisting blame on one side or the other. Armistice—or compromise—is the only thing that minimizes issues being fought for.

Speaking of getting in the hay before another Oregon shower, that would be a pitched battle.

The pesky little fly always wants a hand in everything at dinner time.

Now the Chinese tell of a Canton woman who gave birth to eight children, seven of which still live. Most people, however, probably would just as soon litter alone.

If we remember correctly, it was a slipper that was good for little boys who were slipping.

Though the entire world appreciates nature's sweet-smelling flowers, no one seems to have much use for a blooming pansy.

Southern Oregon now is black widow spider conscious, but is being bitten most by the new-car bug.

Then there's the chap who could drink enough beer to blot a battleship.

Famous Last Words: Yeah, sure I'm twenty-one!

Thelma Martin, unfortunately, has not been enjoying her school vacation as much as she could, having been ill most of the time since school closed.

PACIFIC STATES MINE WILL MILL TWO SHIFTS 1ST

Crew Sinking on No. 18 Orebody; Second Car of Concentrates Soon Full for Shipment to Smelter

Inaugurating a new era in hard-rock mining in southern Oregon, the Pacific States mine, formerly known as Opp property, is sinking shaft in No. 18 tunnel and now has a crew of men drifting at the 60-foot depth. It is the first time in the history of mining in this section that exploration work has been carried downward along extensive gold-bearing quartz deposits.

The shaft, which slopes to the east, will have sublevels at each 100-foot level, where drifts will be punched through quartz seams. Ore from this development, in virgin territory, and from another development in breast of No. 18 is calculated to keep mill running two shifts a day, beginning July 1. The shaft is a continuance downward of a stope which worked an old orebody from No. 18 to the surface, and shows much promise of opening up large deposits of lowgrade ore, spotted with samples which assay at a much higher figure.

Drills are driving straight ahead along hanging wall at head of No. 18, where workmen now are pushing the opening through a fault in virgin territory and timbering has been necessary through much of the drift.

A crew of 27 men is employed at present, said Superintendent Robert A. Clarke, and others will be added over the week-end, when mill output will be doubled. Twenty tons of concentrates are ready for shipment to Tacoma smelter, said Clarke. Shipment of a 43-ton car was made three weeks ago.

The Pacific States mine has developed into a substantial Jacksonville industry and at present maintains a payroll of from \$1600 to \$2000 per month, in addition to an average expenditure of \$1000 in this section for supplies and maintenance. The exploration of lower levels of the Jacksonville gold producing district will be watched with interest by mining men here.

● Piano students of Mrs. E. E. Gore were heard in recital Friday evening, June 22, at the Baldwin piano shop in Medford. LeVon Dunford, son of Mr. and Mrs. Ike Dunford and OSC student, has accepted employment for the summer in the blaster rust control work near Rogue River.

● Gage Sanden left Monday for the young peoples' conference. He will be gone for the week.

Grange Welcomes All Picnickers to Ashland For 4th Celebration

Applegate Grangers, aiding in the sponsoring of the Fourth of July celebration at Ashland, desire the public to know that the noon meal will be a picnic in the city park and ask everybody to bring a basket lunch.

Everyone is cordially invited to attend the day's activities, which begin with children's races in the forenoon, sponsored by Ashland, who also are sponsoring a bathing beauty contest at the Twin Plunges. The Granges have arranged for dancing at the Armory both in the afternoon and evening.

Ray Gill, state Grange master, will be among the speakers of the afternoon. Complete details of the program will be broadcast over KMED Tuesday noon.

ROBERT S. LEWIS OF JACKSONVILLE PASSES IN IDAHO

Robert Stanley Lewis, 21, son of Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Lewis of this city, passed away at St. Maries, Idaho, early Tuesday morning, following a brief illness. He had just been graduated from Oregon State college on June 4, and on the 6th he left for Clarkhill, Idaho, where he had accepted a forestry position. He had taken a class of men in camp to teach them tree identification.

He was born in Jacksonville February 27, 1913, and attended grammar and high school there, graduating in 1930. He also attended Ashland Normal school in 1931, going from there to Oregon State, where he graduated from the school of forestry.

Robert had taken an active part in Boy Scout work in Jacksonville, being one of the highest ranking scouts in the Crater Lake council. He was a member of Troop No. 35, Jacksonville. He is survived by his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Lewis, one brother, Ray E. Lewis, his grandfather, George Lewis, and a host of friends and relatives to mourn his passing. He was one of the most popular young men in this vicinity.

The body arrived in Medford Wednesday night, and funeral services were conducted Thursday afternoon, June 28, at 1:30 at the Jacksonville cemetery. Arrangements were in charge of Conger Funeral parlors, with the Christian Science service held.

● Clyde Shaw of Corvallis, another diamond jubilee guest who missed previous mention, was a guest at the Ike Dunford home. Mr. Shaw is a son of the former Dr. Shaw of Jacksonville, and enjoyed renewing acquaintances here.

● Mrs. Stell Zigler was a Medford caller Tuesday.

'DIRTY COWARD' WHO SHOT JESSE JAMES LAID LOW

Reynolds, in Wanderings, Met and Hissed at Bob Ford, Slayer of 'Beloved' Bandit, Captain Howard

Strange to relate, two of the most popular characters the west has ever known were Jesse and Frank James. And two of the most heartily despised individuals were the brothers, Bob and Charlie Ford, who shot and killed Jesse from behind for the reward offered by the governor of Missouri for the apprehension, dead or alive, of the famous James brothers.

Outlaws though they were, they seemed to have friends and sympathizers by the thousands. They were everlastingly doing some kind act that won them the admiration of the public and helped turn indignation at their daring escapades into more amiable channels. For instance, Jesse, on one of his trips across country, came upon a small farm at nightfall and, inquiring at the house if they could keep him, discovered there was no one living there except a widow woman, who at first told him it would be impossible to accommodate him as she wasn't in shape to even feed anyone decently, being in hard circumstances and hardly having enough for herself. On being assured he would be only too glad to put up with what she could offer, she permitted him to stay. While cooking the meager meal that would pass for supper, Jesse observed tears streaming down her cheeks and upon gently inquiring the cause, was finally told that her little farm was mortgaged for \$800 to a grasping old skinflint, who had called that day to inform her the money was due and if she couldn't dig it up by the next day, he would foreclose and put her out of her home. Jesse asked numerous questions and discovered that a dirty deal was in progress to oust the widow from her home and gain possession by rough-handed methods of a much desired property on which was a fine spring long coveted by greedy cattlemen of that range.

Before leaving next morning, Jesse told the widow he was going to help her to get the best of her persecutors. Said he had quite a lot of money he had inherited not long before and that he was going to let her have \$800 to take up the mortgage on her farm that day, which she could pay at her own convenience, without interest or, in fact, if it were never paid he would not press the debt, nor did he care.

(Continued on page four)

Merchants Challenge Miners to Twilite Tilt

Jacksonville merchants, rubbing their ageing thighs and scratching wrinkled brows, decided they feel young enough and good enough to tackle the Miners nine one week from this Friday, July 6, when a game will be called at 6 p.m.

Vivian Beach, manager of the Townies, challenged Manager Hall of the Miners several days ago, and advised the importation of plenty of professional talent when the gold diggers come up against the has-beens. Although charlie-horses and aches will be plentiful after the encounter, it is expected that some one-time home run hitters and stars will have their day for an evening.

Anyway, all Jacksonville is looking forward to the big evening, when Miner will be pitted against Merchant, and groceries are expected to fly from the gallery.

The Fourth of July

By J. C. REYNOLDS

'Tis the Fourth of July—
The most glorious of days—
And we meet to observe it
In suitable ways;
For on this day our nation
Threw off the harsh yoke
Of tyrant oppression
At one daring stroke.

Deep blue are the skies
And the weather is fine;
And our thoughts to a time
Of enjoyment incline.
But why, may I ask,
Are these slackers allowed
To mingle at will
'Mongst our rollicking crowd?

What have these traitors done
That would half-way supply
An excuse for thus sharing
Our Fourth of July?
Have they ever been known
To afford any aid,
In behalf of our wars,
Public welfare, or trade?

In war-time from danger
They hastily slid;
Sneaked out the back way
To a safe place and hid.
And through our depression
They strove without pause
To obstruct our best efforts
And injure our cause.

How can such base traitors
Lay claim to a place
In our Fourth of July
'Mongst real men of the race?
This day's celebration
If for those of our breed
Who stand by their country
In its moments of need.

Medford C-E's Wallop Palmer Creekites 9-10

The Medford Christian Endeavor baseball nine won from the Palmer Creek Hill Billies on the Palmer diamond Sunday just through the big-heartedness of the Hill Billies, according to the perspective of the local batters.

"It just shows what conceit will do," said a local fan, who stated that the Medfordites were so certain of walloping the farmers that they left three of their players in the city park as they started out for Applegate. However, they picked up "a kid" on the way, and would have been trounced in the dust had not the Palmer Creek boys did them a kindly turn by giving them what they term as "two of their worst players." The resulting score was 9 to 10.

ARMORY WRESTLE SKIPPED THIS WEEK DUE TO LACK OF SUITABLE TALENT FOR SHOW

Promoter Mack Lillard announced early this week there would be no wrestling show at the Medford Armory, due to his inability to secure suitable talent for the match. Next Thursday night, July 5, however, will see another all-star show which will be replete with thrills and dramatics.

Lillard, most successful promoter ever to enter southern Oregon, has brought to Medford some of the outstanding wrestlers of the nation from time to time, and has gained a steady, interested group of fans who follow the weekly shows closely. Complete card for next week will be announced soon, Lillard stated. Ted Cox, of Lodi, Calif., has been signed to meet a suitable opponent in one-half the double main event July 5.

● A large number of people from here attended the concert presented by the Willamette university at Medford Tuesday evening.

PIONEERS OPEN NEW 'GATE SPAN WITH CEREMONY

Pop Gates Hopes Bridge May One Day Be Part of Route to Oregon Caves and on to Pacific Coast

Dedication of Applegate's new \$32,806 steel bridge at the Pernoll store took place Saturday afternoon before a large audience, with 11 pioneers of the valley participating in the ceremony. Mrs. Louisa Ray, 87, closing the program by cutting the white ribbon symbolizing formal opening of the pioneer bridge. Mrs. Ray sat in her chair and clipped the ribbon with a pocket knife.

Following the invocation by S. M. Johnson, C. E. (Pop) Gates of Medford gave a short address in which he paid tribute to the old bridge which had been cleared away after 42 years of service, and gave recognition to the steel structure which is typical of the progress in road building today. Mr. Gates, former member of the state highway commission, referred to Oregon as the greatest state in the union, and further stated that he hoped to see a road from Applegate to the Oregon caves some day which would be extended to the coast. Nor in the wide range of his subject did the speaker, who had attended the picnic luncheon served in the hall at noon, forget to praise the ability of local cooks. "It was the best meal I've had in months," Mr. Gates declared.

Dr. Arthur S. Taylor, historian of the Southern Oregon Normal school, spoke briefly of the advancement of the pioneers from the first settlement at Jamestown in 1607 to the establishment of government in Oregon. He spoke of the constant need of a program of education, and said that all phases of human activity that are legitimate must be encouraged, including agriculture, manufacturing, etc.

Pioneers, seated on a platform near one end of the bridge, were introduced by Aubrey Edwards, master of ceremonies. Miss Mary A. Mee, 72, who has charge of a drug store at Central Point, perhaps was more closely connected with the dedication than the rest since her father, the late Thomas Mee, built the original bridge at Applegate in 1873, hewing the timbers by hand. Miss Mee recalled the early day floods, and the dedication of the county courthouse in Jacksonville in 1883. Miss Mee's brother, Warren Mee, 66, of Applegate also spoke a few words on early days.

Mrs. Auriel Keeler Clark of Eugene was an unexpected guest at the dedication, and was asked to speak a few words. Mrs. Clark is the daughter of Colonel Keeler, who came to Applegate from San Francisco and established the first trading post in southern Oregon, located at the present site of the Kubli ranch, which also is the location of the first Grange hall. Col. Keeler was the first representative to the state legislature from Jackson county, and a tributary of the Applegate below Ruch, Keeler creek, bears his name.

Logan Woolridge, hale and hearty pioneer of 79, who avers he "likes to sit by a good-looking girl," brought many a laugh throughout his talk in which he said he owes his fine health to practicing the Golden Rule and to always voting the democratic ticket. Mr. Woolridge, who has the distinction of living on Missouri Flat for 75 years, making him longer a resident of the Applegate than any other person, spoke of his only school days in a log school house there, where desks and seats with backs to them were unknown. Fritz Ruch, 74, also of Missouri Flat, spoke briefly of early day events.

Other pioneers introduced were Mrs. Sarah Cantrall, 89, and Mrs. Anna Dorn, 80, both of Jacksonville; Manley Rexford, 77, and Will Jordan, 74, of Applegate, and Newton Haskins, 84, recently from Pekin, Illinois.

America and the Oregon State song were sung by the audience. The afternoon's events culminated in a dance in the evening, when more than 100 numbers were sold, with a Medford orchestra furnishing the music.

A bronze plaque will be installed on the bridge as soon as it is obtainable.

● Miss Juanita Morris is spending this week with her sister, Mrs. Ted Dalley of Hillcrest orchards.

S'MATTER POP By C. M. Payne

