

It's the fellow who strikes out

President Roosevelt said the

New Deal might result in some

people getting their toes stepped

on. Probably so others can get a

Frontier justice was adminis-tered to a Mount Shasta knife

weilder the other day when a hobo.

resisting arrest following a knif-ing, was shot dead. The officer

after saving the state great ex

pense in disposing of a murderer,

probably will come in for much criticism, as sob sisters don't like

too much efficiency in their jus-

And when clouds go on a bust, everybody gets their noses wet.

Scientists claim the Berkeley

dog that was brought back to life

after asphyxiation is still dead, though it barks, eats and plays around normally. Useless, though.

for who ever heard of a dog run-

about industry's obligation to keep

enough iron wheels in pockets of

Consumption of water in Hous-

ning for congress?

hasn't a red scent left.

workers when they labor.

point with a haystack.

local option!

sourcefulness.

pay your rent.

not do.

who squawks at the umpiring.

THE JACKSONVILLE MINER

"The Sheet That's in the Pink"



Number 28

Volume 3

toe-hold.

Jacksonville, Oregon, Friday, July 13, 1934



RIVALS SUNDAY Ashland Eagles' Swamp J'villites Last Week-end With 22-11 Score on the

Jacksonville's ancient and wor-thy rivals, the Gold Hill baseball nine, will be over Sunday afternoon to meet Miners on the local lot at 2:30, with blood and determination in their eye, Miners have been warned.

Lithia City Diamond

The rivalry grew out of two de feats at hands of the J'ville club on the Gold Hill diamond, and one victory for the Cement Makers here early in the season. Screwball Turner, who kept the Hillites under control for 10 innings in their last meeting for a 4-5 victory, is being groomed for mound duty Sunday, much to the consternation of the visitors, so they openly admit. An effort is being made to get Ivan Harrington to work as Tur-ner's receiver, while "Tooley" Williams, recently of the Rogues, will hold down third sack for the gold to find a particle of glass. He discampers.

Other players completing the Miner lineup for this game will in-Pity the poor bloodhound who | clude Frank Runtz, first base, Peewee Van Galder second, Yakel on short, Ben Coffman, Hall and Coker in the outfield. Vacations More is being said about strik-ing labor's obligation to keep the wheels of industry turning than have taken other regular players to other parts of the state over the week-end, while Si Johnson, re-cently given a chance as catcher, has retired to join the American Legion nine in Medford. There is a possibility that Jack Hughes, ton, Texas, averaged 100 gallons early-season hurler for Miners, per capita a day in June, says a may not travel to Klamath Falls news dispatch. Oh, the evils of with the Rogues and instead join up with the Jacksonville outfit for the game.

Last Sunday Miners ran into tough luck and 25 base hits at The man who talks much sometimes says something worth listen-ing to. Trouble is, he covers his Ashland to go down before the Eagles of that city 22-11. Led by the heavy bat of Cliff "Chief" Mc-Lean, the Ashlanders overpowered One of the greatest national resources today seems to be rethree Miner twirlers, Frank Runtz, Bob Smith and Ben Coffman, to walk away with the game. Ash-land's airport diamond, which slopes in several uncomfortable di-Like a young bride with her first born, waterfront strikers are rections, according to Miner playreceiving an abundance of advice what they should and should ers, was responsible for a multiplicity of errors which made the going easy for victors. Outfield A Georgia sheriff is offering a faces sun during afternoon hours, \$25 reward for information leading and Miners were unable to click.

The Ashlanders, who recently departed from Jacksonville humbled 7-1, outplayed and outhit the Clark, here's a chance for you to Miners, however, and their 25 hits were offset by only nine safeties J'ville's squad. Battery for Eagles was Hardy to Hartman. Next Sunday's game, played here, will be called at 2:30 sharp, and probably will be one of the locals' most hotly contested games owner. of the season.

HOST GOLD HILL Going down for the third time, Walter Ivie of this city narrowly escaped drowning in Big Applegate river Monday afternoon when his cries brought his father, Charles Ivie, to the rescue. Mr. Ivie, fully clad, plunged into deep water to save his 6-year-old son, whose most serious injury was found to be from fright.

Mr. and Mrs. Ivie and children had been picnicing on the Apple-gate when Walter's wading took him into deep water, resulting in the near-tragedy.

Lightning Flash **Explodes** Wagner Lookout Telephone

A charge of electricity that all but exploded the telephone on Mt. Wagner and left lookout Leonard Andrews deafened until the next day occurred Friday during the severe thunder storm in the Talent and Phoenix regions.

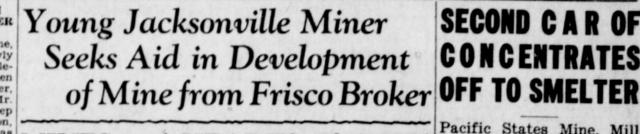
Andrews reports that the electrical charge blew out the lightning arrestors, and in addition to exploding fuses in the phone, dissolved glass vacuum tubes into atoms, or at least sent the pieces so far that he has never been able covered pieces of porcelain from the tubes in a door across the room. The charge also set a box of matches afire and, striking the telephone, sent a ring to the Ashland telephone office. Upon receiving word through the Ashland office, Ranger Lee Port left for the lookout immediately with a new telephone and equipment for the station.

Hugh Combest at the Wagner Gap guard station reported excitement there as well. Following the terrific crash of lightning, the ditch cabin at the Gap and an iron bedstead on the porch of Combest's house were struck and glowed to such an extent they appeared to be afire.

First Nugget Found on Stella Levy Property

For 60 long years Miss Stella Levy has resided on the old place in the center of Jacksonville and watched, with mild disinterest, the coming and going of dozens of backyard mines across her fence. The lure of gold to her was a foreign thing; she was too busy with her flowers and pets.

But early this week, while A. O. Van Galder and Screwball Turner were cleaning out the Levy wellwhich had gone dry for the first time in these same 60 years-the n lady was v



MINES and HEARTS of GOLD

By JAMES L. STRAIGHT

(Continued from last week) Tim heated shaving water on the wood-burning range in his cabin Saturday evening while a confusion of emotions raced through his brain. Not once had he, during the week of gruelling labor under-ground, admitted to himself any sensation other than the heartache

sit down to put on his oxfords without soiling his blue serge "Sunday" trousers.

In his shaving he meditated over the penny arcade snapshot of Nar-cissus that rested beside the cracked mirror. The picture, like his acrid recollection of the girl's shallowness, was a relic of the carnival. He brushed it to the floor. Molly was waiting for him at nine, a dream in blue satin and chiffon with a short black velvet jacket that, like the blue, heightened the rosy blush and ivory of perfect complexion, crowned

by shining waves of auburn hair. The dance was already at its height when they parked their an-cient roadster in front of the pop-ular confectionery across California street from the archaic white brick building which, on its creaking second floor, submitted to the brisk thumping of modern variations of the waltz, fox-trot and South Sea aboriginals' hectic steps.

Tim and Molly swung into heady enjoyment of fast dancing and, during the succeeding three hours, allowed few intermissions for other partners. If not with perfect grace, they did dance alike and with keen appreciation of modern terpsichory. Twice they "sat out" on the wooden shelf that followed three walls of the diminutive hell. three walls of the diminutive ballroom, only to unconsciously beat time to the rhythmic thrum of drum and banjo.

By midnight the hall was overheated, dusty and noisy with the shouts of miner and timberman grown ogle-eyed and bell-mouthed on mountain firewater.

On Molly's suggestion they skipped down the stairway, through a crowd of latecomers at the en-trance, into the fresh air of a warm spring night.

"They've opened a new night club south of town, Molly, if you'd like to see it," Tim suggested as they stepped into his roadster. "I heard about it, Tim, and I'd values.

like to go some time. But maybe we'd better go on home this time.

It's nearly one, you know." Tim's arms frankly squeezed this time, as Molly sat close to him on the short ride home. A brotherly squeeze, she feared. "Tim, the paper said tonight that the president is going to raise

CRONEMILLER, RECOVERING the price of gold. This ought SECOND CAR OF **CONCENTRATES**

Pacific States Mine, Mill Working Two Shifts As New Depth Production **Boosts Mill Head Values**

With mine and mill running two shifts daily, Pacific States shipped its second car of concentrates to the Selby smelter at Selby, Calif., last Thursday, said Superintendent Robert A. Clarke yesterday. The car consisted of 25 tons of values, and another eight tons are on hand for the third shipment, expected ready soon, Clark stated.

Owing to improved values in mill heads due to ore on sublevel below No. 18 level, value of concentrates is somewhat better, according to mine authorities, and two crews are busy drifting east on a 50-foot level below No. 18 tunnel, blocking out an old ore chute at a lower depth. Wind will be continued downward as ore is being worked out, explained Clarke, and will be the first test ever made of depth of values in quartz seams in the Jacksonville section. Only comparatively shallow deposits have ever been mined here to date and Pacific States' exploration of lower levels may be of significant importance to development of gold mining in south-ern Oregon if successful, it was pointed out by local miners.

The mine, located on what is termed "Pacific Gold" mountain, formerly was known as the Opp mine, and was originally pur-chased by C. C. Beekman, famous banker who made a fortune in Jacksonville. Recent activity there, under the guidance of Clarke, has indicated renewed confidence in potential value of the property, and two-shift operation of both mine and mill gives this city one of its greatest single payrolls.

Operating at about 55 tons daily, Pacific States' newest oil flotation recovery units reduce values about 33 to 1, gold and silver emerging from the mill in the form of concentrates, or mechanical and chemical combinations with other minerals which are separated at the smelter for final release of all

Sinking of wind in No. 18 tunnel, below a worked-out chute, has resulted in theb locking out and milling of some of the mine's best ore, say officials of the company. There will be an unlimited supply of milling ore, if values remain constant at greater depth.



"The Moore gals you take away, the Moore I like it," said Harry

Moore, shown above, yesterday, as he looked up and down South

Central from the apron of his new Gilmore service station at the corner of Ninth. Harry,

known throughout southern Ore

gon, declares you don't have to be a new customer to get that hustling service—it's there for old comers as well as beginners.

FROM BURNS, DENI

familiarly associated with a separation from Narcissus. Yet tonight he hummed a bar of a popular tune as he wiped a spot on the wooden bench that extended before the table, so that he might Fill 'Er Up?

Statistics show, says Olin Miller, that single men commit more crimes than married men. We'll bet his wife'll never believe it.

to arrest and conviction of chicken

thieves in and around Thomaston,

where Olin Miller hods forth.

There's many a fine fish in the water that once was a throwback.

Too often, a highbrow is a lowbrow with a high hat.

a case of jitters.

VALUE DETERMINATION OF HUGE NUGGET ADJUDGED BY REGULAR METHOD, IS FOUND

An inquiry, sent to The Miner by J. C. Reynolds, Applegate's prospector-poet, as to just how de-termination of value of a \$1000 nugget was arrived at was answered this week by George S.

Barton, Medford mining man. The nugget in question, said to value \$1015, was on display during Oregon's diamond jubilee celebra-tion in the Medford mineral exhibit. It was found June 1 by a man named Goff, working for Bob Burns and wife on an Applegate side hill ground sluice operation, and weighed 34 ounces, seven pennyweights. Approximate fineness of the nugget was determined by analysis of other gold from the same deposit and figured out about \$29.60, about the average for gold from that section. Price paid at the mint for 1000 fine gold is \$35 per ounce.

ALASKA OF OREGON SINKS SHAFT FOR WATER AT OLD LOG TOWN MINE PROPERTY Spudding in recently in a down-

ward search for an abundance of water, Alaska of Oregon mining company expects to drill in the neighborhood of 1000 feet for a fresh water supply for domestic use and summer operation of its placer property at the old Log Town mine.

Work also is continuing on 2500 feet of new ditch from damsite on Poorman's creek, completing 9500 feet of ditch, which will supply head for three giants which will work some three miles of ground under lease to the company, said T. M. Kurtz, general manager, this week.

· Frank Pence and Albert Johnson were among those CCC en-rolles completing enlistment Tuesday of this week, returning to their homes here.

• Jacksonville Grangers will be guests of the local Presbyterian

church Sunday forenoon over the And then, Clark Wood, there is week-end. Following services, the a Georgia printer we know of who sets his column, apparently, from courtyard.

operations when a gold nugget, probably worth about 30 cents, was found. It came up in a bucket of muck and was picked out by Van Galder, who gave it to the

And now, after all these years a Miner story quoting neighbors of immunity, Stella Levy has been bitten by the Doodle Bug. Her preceding the blaze was incorrect. precious find discovered accident- Cronemiller asserted the fire startally while cleaning out a well is being exhibited to every passer-by with the enthusiastic pride akin to a veteran sourdough. ed, apparently, in attic of the two-story structure, as flames were breaking through an upstairs closet when first discovered.

home burned to the ground three Molly. I've decided to go down to 'Frisco and have a try at it. There weeks ago, yesterday stated that

are plenty of brokers there but I'm afraid I'd have to have some high-grade to interest them." "When are you leaving?" "Sometime this week. Don't

know just when, because if I can't get a ride down with some tourist I'll have to jump a ride on a

train. "Isn't that kind of dangerous, Tim ?'

"Not unless you get caught," Tim laughed.

Three nights later when the southbound passenger pulled out of Medford, Tim was safely perched on the engine tender be-fore it had moved three blocks out of the station. Molly waved an au revoir to him.

Arriving in Sacramento without mishap, Tim took to the highway and after three "lifts" found himself in San Francisco.

"Bush street." The Wall street of San Francisco's mining frater-nity! Imposing facades scowled (Continued on page four)

SONNENBERG PINS WAGNER TWO STRAIGHT IN ARMORY ALL-STAR BOUT MONDAY EVE

Bringing to Medford none other than former world's champion wrestler, Gus Sonnenberg, last Monday night, Promoter Mack Lillard gave fans a real treat in the awful art which resulted in two straight falls being suffered by Don Wagner, tall OSC football star, who gave a good account of himself, nevertheless. Wagner held the former champion at bay for more than 30 minutes, when his own flying sciesors led to the sec. own flying scissors led to the sec- late this week, a survey revealed.

flash. In semi-windup Swede Anderson dropped two out of three falls to Ad Herman of Germany, while in the curtainraiser Rollin Warren took the only fall from Edward Newton, Salem teacher. Jim Lon-dos, world champion, may appear in the armory ring in the near fu-ture, said Lillard. Next wrestling show will be held Thursday, July 19, said the promoter, with Pete Belcastro and Ad Herman probab-ly heading the card. ly heading the card.

Dog Eats Scorebook; **Miner - Merchant Tilt** Is No-Contest Affair

Jacksonville's Merchants met, and defeated, the Miners last Friday evening in a special exhibition game which resulted in an 8-7 victory for the has-beens.

Manager Vivian Beach of the Once Wuzzers has refused to replay Miners, and has been accuse of being afraid to face the Gold Diggers again, even though Man-ager Hall has offered to pitch for his nine. (Hall, you see, has never hurled a tilt before, though he has thrown several games.) Miners in-sist, however, that the twilight game will have to be replayed, it being declared a no-contest for going to the dogs when Weezer, the mascot, ate the scorebook.

Miners also explain their defeat as diplomatic strategy, inasmuch as the justice of the peace and as the justice of the peace and every businessman in town was on the Merchants' nine, and a win would have stopped every Miner players' credit and prejudiced the local court, should any of them ever come before the J'ville bar of justice.

"We were torn between a cinch chance to win in a walk, and start paying cash all over town, or the alternative of permitting the old has-beens to take the game and get razzed out of town. We finally decided our credit was worth more to us than self-respect, and gave 'em a break," explained one Miner

ond fall, after first tumble was taken with one of Sonnenberg's namesakes, a flying tackle off the ropes that came quicker than a flash. In a seri windup Swada Anderson Destrict a survey revealed. Players on the businessmen's club included Ernie McIntyre, pitcher; Art Ferra, catcher; Verne Can-trall, first base; Joe McIntyre, second base; Cal Lusk, third; Bud Destrict a survey revealed. game

AM I GOT MY FEELIN'S HURT. WILLYUM HE WOULDN'T GIMME THA LOAN OF HUNH OF HIS CAME! YA CANT CANT WE TIE A RAG DO SOMETHING AROUND YER NAW FEELIN'S, KIN FOR THE HURT (The Bell Syndicate. Inc)

By C. M. Payne .

. .

BAW-W! HERE IM HURT. NOWHERE WHERE