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THE JACKSONVILLE MINER

"The Sheet That's in the Pink"



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The Editor Speaking

The NRA has been asked to stabilize the two-for-five cent cigar business. So the government is going into weed control, too.

Candidates promising of old-age pensions might be termed buying votes at government expense.

Cold weather may have its drawbacks, but at least it provides a man with more pockets.

About the only protest which has been raised against Candidate for Governor Martin is that he is too old, but seems to us as though people ought to speak of their elders with more respect.

A Kentucky baby has 12 perfectly developed fingers and toes. Boy, what a thumbing he'll be able to give the tax collector in a few years!

Virtue may be its own reward, and then there are those people who get quoted in cigaret ads.

People who live in a shell aren't always referred to as good eggs.

Why Verne Van Dyke, the lost hunter, permitted himself to be found by the first of the month certainly is beyond most people.

Art (Smudge) Perry refers to the Columbia river as a strictly Oregon scenic attraction. Of course, the mere fact that Washington happens to be on the other side of part of the river, and on both sides of the rest of it, has no more to do with the argument than the California line has to do with the sunshine state claiming Crater lake.

Some politicians with good memories have been circulating a petition in Jackson county the past few days reminding voters that there still is a republican party. A few local GOP's are swearing allegiance, while others are just swearing.

A nimrod is a man who still gets his jerkey from the corner soda fountain.

Oregon's hills may be beautiful, but their poison oak is where the rub comes.

Friction is something you have when the other guy is too big to fight with.

The man who deals too much in personality often has little else to sell.

What this country needs is a candidate who will stand on his two feet instead of an all-promise platform.

Art (Hic) Powell, rival editor of a nearby hamlet, bemoans the fact that Mr. Roosevelt never hinted anything about the CCC before his 1932 election. We recall, however, that Mr. Roosevelt had quite a lot to say about his "reforestation army." Oh well, Art, a rose by any other name still probably would look like a bunch of thorns to some people we know.

A good citizen is a man who wants to see America back in the midst of prosperity—because he is an American.

Baloney Mahoney of Klamath Falls may be trying to knife his democratic rival in the back but, to those in the know, he's slicing it too thin.

Many a successful day has been viewed with alarm.

A crack is the first indication of weakness, and columnists' quips are no exception, eh Clark Wood?

Speeches poked at rival candidates are more effective if they have a good point.

There should be a good market for a reducing potion suitable for fatheads, but it would have to be force-fed.

'Bert' Fergus, Known On Applegate, Dies at Ashland Home 14th

Applegate people have received word of the death of Herbert A. (Bert) Fergus of Ashland, which occurred September 14. Mr. Fergus, 64, who will be remembered by many of the elders residents here, having resided both in this community and on Williams creek about 30 years ago, died at the Ashland community hospital from injuries received four months ago in a logging accident in which his back was broken. Born in Jasper county, Missouri, Mr. Fergus came to Ashland about 50 years ago. He is survived by his twin brother, Francis A. Fergus of Bremerston, Wash. Mrs. Herbert Fergus was killed in an automobile accident six months ago.

MARBLE CORNER HISTORIC OASIS, CHANGES HANDS

Medford Woman to Repair, Remodel Famous Corner—Work to Start Week—End on Transformation

The Marble Corner, established many years ago by S. C. Dunnington of Jacksonville, Wednesday was sold by Miss Sally Cole of Medford, who plans to remodel and renovate the building. Tearing out of partitions and repairing for extensive improvements, to cost about \$500, was to be started late this week, and the new owner expects to have the Marble Corner ready for formal opening about November 1, she said.

Harold Reed, operator of the card room and bar since death of Tom Reed, plans to open a card room in the building formerly occupied by the Wicked Waffle inn, owned by James Littell, he said this week. Reed expects to transfer his business to the new location sometime next month, but will remain in the Marble Corner during remodeling operations.

Miss Cole, who came to southern Oregon from San Francisco and Portland, where she had been in charge of chain store lunch rooms, operates the Gnome Inn at Medford, and plans to make over the Marble Corner into a beer parlor and inn. There will be a dance floor installed of pressed wood, a kitchen, plumbing and other improvements added to the place, but the historically correct bar, swinging doors and other familiar fixtures which have served miners and residents of this section for more than 50 years will remain intact, according to the Medford business-woman's plans.

Though for some time Jacksonville's downtown district had suffered from the automobile age, which transferred much local business to the larger markets of Medford, Miss Cole will utilize the modern urge to travel at the Marble Corner by creating one of the most unique beer parlors in southern Oregon, which will have a wide appeal. It is understood her chief bid for business will be from tourists and nearby cities, although local folk will be welcomed.

There was a time in Jacksonville's history when the old town was known from border to border for a unique and vigorous hospitality, and upon this tradition Miss Cole hopes to build her establishment.

CARD OF THANKS

We want to thank our friends and neighbors of Jacksonville and Medford and the friends of the Edgerton Lumber company at Lakeview for their kindness and help in the loss of our dear brother, nephew and cousin, George Musgrove.

CARL MUSGROVE
MR. AND MRS. GEO. BACKES
BYRON BACKES
WINIFRED BACKES.

WOMAN CHILD DESERTER FORMERLY LIVED HERE

Mrs. Esther Owens, wife of Oliver Owens, CCC worker living in Central Point, who was reported to police Monday as deserting her husband and five children, formerly lived in Jacksonville with her family.

Owens, who was engaged in mining here for some time, was joined here by his wife and children about two years ago, following what was reported as a previous desertion of her offspring.

State police, who made an effort to locate the mother and return her to her flock, have been unable to locate the woman.

DUNNE, SEEKING GOVERNORSHIP, VISITS J'VILLE

Local Repubs Meet Genial Head-Man Timber As Candidate and Party Explore Gold Mines, Votes

Joseph E. Dunne, republican nominee for governor of Oregon, visited Jacksonville for a few hours Wednesday meeting voters, republican leaders and poking into local gold mines and points of interest. He was accompanied by Capt. C. F. Hogan of Portland, Joe C. Wood of Medford, and a secretary.

Precinct Committeemen H. C. Mechem and Ray Coleman, and Herbert Hanna, city attorney, Ray Wilson, Viv Beach and other prominent republicans met the nominee and showed him various highlights of the old town. While here Mr. Dunne underwent a shave at the hands of Charlie Dorothy, entrusted his watch to the devices of Viv Beach and went over The Miner office with a fine-tooth comb.

Joe E. Dunne, who has long been a member of the state legislature, expressed himself concerning several public issues, and spent some time discussing mining and development of Oregon's natural resources with A. C. Van Galder and other miners here.

Dunne was particularly complimentary to Jacksonville's past and future and stated he hoped to see the old town grow and prosper in years to come as it never has before. The candidate seemed particularly interested in gold production here and voiced the opinion that state laws must be altered to encourage the entering of outside capital into Oregon to develop her natural resources and to recover mineral wealth stored underground.

Dunne also visited with Amy Dow, a lifelong republican, and met Grandma Cantrall, a democrat of four score years and more. It is not known whether Grandma, now in her late 80's, wavered in her ballot-marking habits or not. The republican nominee for governor created a favorable impression as a whole, and was well received in the old town, which has produced more than one governor itself.

Pacific States Mines' Secretary

Mr. John C. Stanton is the active secretary-treasurer of Pacific States Mines, Inc., which has for three years vigorously developed and is now producing gold from the old Opp property west of town.

Mr. Stanton is widely known throughout western business circles because of his service over more than a quarter century with the Bradstreet company. Mr. Stanton served for 12 years as manager of the Bradstreet company's northwest headquarters at Portland, being promoted and later serving for an even longer term as general manager for the Pacific coast, with offices in San Francisco.

Mr. Stanton has been a frequent visitor in Jacksonville during the time Pacific States Mines, Inc., has been preparing the way for the present gold production. Now the company is producing at a rate equivalent to \$60,000 annually, and is reported to be showing substantial daily net profits in spite of the fact that a majority of its efforts are still being concentrated on exploration and new ore development.

The entire operation has been financed from the beginning by Northwest Brokers, Inc., of Boise, Idaho, headed by H. G. Myers. Mr. Myers returned to Boise last

week after another of his frequent inspection visits including conferences with the Pacific States engineers.



JOHN C. STANTON

Applegate Nimrods Return With Meat

Varying kinds of luck are reported by local hunters who braved the woods during the last week. Truman Lewis was privileged to shoot a fine big buck in the Red mountain section while driving along the Siskiyou road in his car. Tom Mee proved his statement that he "knew right where there was a deer" when he killed one on Humburg several days ago.

R. S. Sleeth brought home a buck from the Siskiyou, and Bill Straube reported luck on a trip with a hunting party in the Cow creek country in Douglas county. Only small luck was reported by E. J. Brown and sons, Harry, Hugh and George, who accompanied John Miller and Jack Valair of Kerby on an expedition to Smith river.

Lee Port Jr. killed a buck in the Whiskey Peak vicinity. Harvey Rowden and Bud Peebler returned from a week-end trip to Williams creek with tales of "a good wetting and a great time," but no deer. A group of California hunters who were packed in to Middle Fork Monday include the following: Lester Dandy, appraiser for the Bank of America; H. C. Pratt, real estate man, and W. L. Wilburn, all of Los Angeles, and Harry Church of Fresno, who is a veteran hunter of the Cameron Meadows country. The group expected to return Friday.

Some people have an excuse for living; others have a reason.—Weston Leader.

Pacific States Cuts Station at 130-Foot Level No. 1 Winze

Working 130 feet below level of No. 18 tunnel, workmen are busy this week drifting eastward in quartz which is leading them into an ore chute which, above No. 18, produced thousands of tons of good milling ore. With a few more rounds blasted into face of the drift operators of the mine should be able to determine whether values will remain constant at that depth in the mine and, if so, it is thought the Pacific States property will definitely be in the long-time producer column. At present mill is being operated 16 hours a day on ore from chutes above No. 18 which are expected to continue to surface with milling ore.

The 130-foot winze, sunk as a downward continuation of No. 18-1 ore chute, apparently is located at fringe of gold chute in quartz too low grade to be profitable. A station also was cut some time ago at the 50-foot level, below which milling ore apparently shifted to one side.

The mine, formerly known as Opp property, operated for years on orebodies between No. 18 and surface, several chutes having been mined out, leaving low-grade between. Superintendent Mitchell's exploration of lower depths will determine whether values will remain constant below previous workings and, while this is being determined, crew is being kept busy stoping out good milling ore above No. 18 which is supplying mill with its 50 to 60 tons daily grind, returns from which are said to more than offset operating expense of the mine, making it self-sustaining at this time.

Though reputation of southern Oregon as a quartz gold producing territory has suffered for many years, exploration and development of lower levels of Pacific States, if fruitful, is expected to stabilize and encourage hardrock mining in the Jacksonville vicinity, and discovery of extensive bodies of milling ore at depth would ultimately result in a much larger operation of the old Opp property, it was said.

Speak for Yourself, John, Warn Friends

When a fish catches a man, that's news. But when John Norris catches a fish, well, just listen:

Thursday evening Norris, Ray Coleman and Vivian Beach made the usual tri-weekly trip to the Rogue to see what could be done about supper's menu. When they returned they had several fish and accompanying stories, which have swelled and shrunk, depending on enthusiasm of the teller. Norris claims he caught a 28-pound salmon on a No. 8 snell hook and a fly rod and produced a sizeable looking fish to prove his story, although the critter only weighed, dressed, some 14 pounds. Others claim, however, that Norris forgot to put a leader or hook on his line at all, and that the salmon, after looking over the party, was fit to be tied—and was. Still another version of the catch relates that Norris was taking a short-cut from one riffle to another via a field and saw the salmon chasing bugs with a biologist's net and ran it down. Anyway, the Norris family ate fish last week.

Strange how a person who is "not so hot" can burn us up.—Weston Leader.

EXPECT WORK ON LOCAL STREETS WITHIN A WEEK

Jack Thrasher to Be in Vicinity With County Road Equipment; Seek Subscription for Gas, Oil

That Jacksonville's streets, which only rough talk can describe, may be scarified and graded within a week loomed very likely last night, as special committeemen appointed some time ago jolted into action this week following information that Jack Thrasher, local resident and county employe, would be working on the hill road late this week or early next with heavy county equipment, which had been offered to Jacksonville provided salary of one employe and gas and oil were paid.

Ray Coleman, Harry Whitney, Harold Reed and Ray Wilson were men chosen to canvass funds sufficient to defray expenses for the three-day job, and stated they expected little difficulty in securing pledges to cover an approximate expense of \$45. "Residents who drive over the streets are so used to being shaken down by the rough thoroughfares they'll never notice the touch we'll put on 'em," said one canvasser yesterday. "First thing we know, our streets will be so smooth local celebrants will think they're lost on Medford's paved streets when they get near home," he explained.

There was quite a move afoot early this spring to have city streets graded and de-corduroyed, but the fact that all sufficiently heavy road equipment was in far corners of the county blocked the effort. Residents, who have become accustomed to having their eye-teeth and upper plates jarred loose, have crossed their fingers till actual work starts, which has been assured as very, very likely this time.

Fredette Will Ship Sample of Mystery Metal to Bureau

Small particles of a very hard substance, as yet a complete mystery to all Medford and Grants Pass chemists and assayers, will be shipped to the government bureau of mines at Washington, D. C., for classification, said H. C. Fredette, owner of the Forest creek property where the unnamed metal has been found by Wesley Blacet, California.

Mr. Fredette spent four days this week panning for the metal, which has been found in quartz, native rock and black sand on his property, due to absence of Blacet, who returned to his home in southern California a few days ago following a heart attack.

The bits of metal, which are panned much like gold, are of such intense hardness that no available steel or iron has been found hard enough to dent or mark the tiny samples. The shipment to Washington this week will be Fredette's effort to determine just what the metal is, and whether it has any commercial value. According to Blacet, bits of the metal have been found driven into iron balls of a local custom mill.

GODWARD, LOCAL FIXER-UPPER, SAYS SATURDAY LAST CHANCE REGISTER

If you haven't voted for two years, or if you have moved from your regular precinct, or are a newcomer to this county or to Oregon, you have until Saturday evening, October 6, to register for fall elections according to G. W. Godward, local registrar.

There probably will be much hysteria, fun and free music ere election night closes, and qualifications are simple and free, but must be attended to by a week from tomorrow night, pointed out the local gold buyer and fixer-upper, in matters concerning registration.

Dam Up and Down!

While damning the drought,
Why not dam
All we can
Every creek and canyon
To a man;
Dam them up and down
Till rain is falling down
On the farm
And on the town.
Farmers
and Fruitgrowers
Bank
(Deposits Insured)

S'MATTER POP By C. M. Payne

