



## The Editor Speaking

At last we've thought of something that can be said in behalf of the depression—the wolf can't afford sheep's clothing any more.

Only a piece of cheese can get along with a rat.

If the government doesn't run out of federal officers first, eventually most of the country's No. 1 bandits will be shot.

Medford's hi-gridders apparently have something on the ball, and at this writing it appears to be legs.

Most one-track minds are narrow-gauge.

A pessimist is a person who thinks the turkey is the only one who has anything to be thankful for at this time of year.

Ma Nature must be an obstructionist, for news reports from Hood River state apple trees there are bearing a second crop. As if the curtailment program hadn't more than enough troubles already.

Enlightening news comes from Sweden that hard times are fading there. Although they have a corner on the business, the rest of the world would like to match that.

San Francisco coffee magnate takes own life. Possibly life had become only dregs for the moca millionaire.

A once famous dancer is spending much time in an effort to save dogs from student doctors. There you are! Saving dogs and leaving humans to their mercy.

Clark Wood's editorial paragraphs are so pointed we wonder if he doesn't set his type in a sharpened stick.

## DANCE FIGHTER IN FATHERS TOW

Earl Johnson, Medford truck driver charged with assault and battery on the person of Ike Coffman here Saturday, November 17, appeared in tow of his father Tuesday in Justice of the Peace Ray Coleman's court. Johnson was released without bail when his father, Edgar Johnson of Medford, assumed responsibility for his son's appearance in court at a date yet to be set by the district attorney's office.

The assault charges grew out of a fist fight which ensued at the Jacksonville dance when Floor Manager Ike Coffman questioned Johnson about having paid admission, and a general brawl broke loose when chamber of commerce representatives attempted to remove the defendant for alleged objectionable behavior. Later that evening Johnson was arrested by City Marshal Jim Littell and lodged in the Jacksonville jail at the request of Coffman, but was released shortly after the dance broke up by Littell. According to the officer, he unlocked Johnson at the request of friends, who were supposed to have received Complainant Coffman's consent for release, which Coffman denies having given.

State warrants were sworn a week ago for Johnson and three companions, listed as John Does, who are said to have attempted to free him from ejection by striking Coffman from behind. The John Does, known by sight only to local officers who await their reappearance, have not been served.

Assault and battery constitutes a misdemeanor charge carrying a moderate fine and possible jail sentence, said Judge Coleman, in whose court Johnson will be tried. There is some local sentiment to make the case an example for fiscally-inclined visitors.

## LOCAL TALENT BREAKS

### CALM OF SATURDAY EVE

Although last Saturday night's dance crowd was one of the most well-behaved in many months, calm and peace of the evening was broken about 3 a.m. directly across the street when local talent, filled with fire-water and whoopin' her up to swing knuckles, fell to in a comical orgy of fighting.

Talking, yelling, swearing, wrestling and haymakers filled the sidewalk, street and vacant lot for two hours in a steady downpour of rain while a small crowd of mixed admirers and critics stood by. It was a sharp contrast to the order and quiet of weekly dances and fate and weak beer were kind enough to postpone the rumpus till Saturday night visitors had cleared out.

Although several drunk, disorderly and property damage charges have been pending against the main participants, no arrests were made for the further infraction of peace and dignity of Jacksonville.

## MEDICINE MAN'S MURDER SAVES REYNOLDS' LIFE

### Tribe Prescribes Death for Medicine Man When His Magic Fails

By J. C. REYNOLDS

Any person who is curious concerning the different stages of development of this little insignificant planet of ours, on which we all seem to be marooned for a term of years, if sufficiently interested to read the world's history, can discover in its pages many hidden facts of considerable importance.

About 2000 years ago when the Esenese (a very devout Jewish sect) were busy introducing a new religion that has kept the world in turmoil ever since, if anyone was taken ill with some internal disorder, it was their belief that the afflicted one was possessed of devils anywhere from one to seven, and efforts were immediately made to cast them out.

Nowadays if a physician attempted to cure a patient by casting devils out of him, he would quickly be consigned to the "bug-house." In these times when anyone gets anything the matter with his internal organization, aside from appendicitis or something like that, he is advised to procure some yeast cakes and eat them which, owing to the thousands of glowing testimonials by those who have been cured, seem to be highly efficacious.

The noble red man, though, does not as yet put a great deal of confidence in the white man's modern methods and prefers to follow the old tribal custom of his forefathers by casting out the evil spirits and demons that delight in slipping into one's interior and causing indigestion, bellyaches and fevers. This casting out process, as near as I can see, consists of violent dancing and incantations around the sufferer, together with such a volume of various kinds of noise that, I presume, the subject's mind is distracted from his pain long enough for nature to get in her work and furnish relief.

However, all is not honey and pie for the Indian medicine men. According to the strict code of the tribes they must make good or suffer the punishment, which is death. I have seen many medicine men of 75 or 80 years in my travels and have wondered how they managed to put it over, as they are called on to do quite a number of things besides casting out evil spirits. They must be very clever to say the least to convince their tribesmen that they have actually done these things.

In 1903 two medicine men I know of paid the penalty for failure. One, a Navajo, promised to make it rain but fell down on the job and was bumped off by members of his tribe.

The other, a Ute of southern Colorado, tried to cure a little 4-year-old girl of fever, but she died. He well knew what would happen to him because of that and had plenty of time to make his get-out. (Continued on page four)

## Cascades' Mt. Shasta in Linoleum!



Mount Shasta, in northern California, as seen by Artist L. Howard Crawford, Co. 1634, Medford District CCC, is shown above. Crawford toolled the above relief cut from an ordinary block of kitchen linoleum such as every housewife treads, to create one of art's most prized vehicles. Note particularly the fine detail, the light and dark effects gained by cutting away portions of the linoleum—a skill attained by few. Crawford is one of the two artists sent to this district by the government to record with brush and pen the natural beauties of southern Oregon and northern California. The Miner is indebted to the Medford District News, CCC publication, for use of the linoleum block.

## Edwin Taylor Elected 'Gate Grange Leader

Applegate Grange held election of officers at their regular meeting Friday evening, the following members having been elected to serve during the next year:

Edwin Taylor, master; Edwin Andren, overseer; Charles Elmore, lecturer; Mrs. S. E. Johnson, chaplain; Bernard Andren, steward; Frank Mee, assistant steward; Lester Hill, secretary; Ashton Forrest, treasurer; Andrew Bostwick, gatekeeper; Miss Eva Johnson, Ceres; Miss Leta Gilson, Pomona; Miss Ada Johnson, Flora; Miss Dorothy Andren, lady assistant steward. Executive committee: C. R. Hill, Tom Mee and Louis Hanson.

The Juvenile Grange will hold election and installation of officers tomorrow.

The optimist sees the doughnut of economic recovery, the pessimist the hole he fears Uncle Sam can never get out of.—Weston Leader.

"A critic is a guy who does all his checker playing over your shoulder," says The Jacksonville Miner. And often until you feel like jumping him.—Weston Leader.

One doesn't turn off radio jazz or crooning without sound reason.—Weston Leader.

## CITY COUNCIL IN REGULAR MEET TUESDAY NIGHT

Regular monthly meeting of Jacksonville's city dads—last of the year ere councilmen and Mayor Hartman succumbed themselves—will be held next Tuesday night at the city hall. Little but routine matters are expected to come up before the body, although a request from fire company for benefit dance privileges at the U. S. hotel New Years is anticipated.

Interest is growing in succeeding council meeting, first Tuesday in January, when a city marshal and water master will be hired for 1935. It is understood, although not certain, that present marshal, James Littell, will not apply for the task, while the name of Jim Kent has been mentioned for the job. There has been some dissatisfaction manifest of late concerning the marshal's duties by both the marshal and others, which is fast becoming a tender subject with townsmen.

Part of Olin Miller's column was actually wuth readin' when he smarted up for once and reprinted a nifty article about us from the October 6th issue of Editor & Publisher, New York.—Weston (Ore.) Leader.

## Host of Customers Greet New Chitwood's

A most successful opening day was enjoyed by Chitwood's—Jacksonville's revamped and restocked pharmacy—Monday of this week, according to Mrs. Jean Gillis, new manager of the store. The pharmacy, sold some years ago to the late C. C. Chitwood by "Doc" Robinson, is conceded to be southern Oregon's oldest, and is owned by the Chitwoods, who a few weeks ago turned active management and business affairs of the store over to Mrs. Gillis, wife of Dr. H. B. Gillis of this city.

"Mrs. Chitwood and I wish to extend our sincere appreciation for the encouraging welcome given the store on our opening Monday," said Mrs. Gillis yesterday, "and we hope to be able to meet the needs and requirements of people of this section."

Business hours at Chitwood's will be from 8 till 12 o'clock in the forenoons and from 1 to 8 o'clock in afternoon and evenings, with hours 10 to 12 o'clock Sunday forenoons said Mrs. Gillis.

## Miner Editorial Is Reprinted in CCC Paper, Washington

A Miner editorial of two weeks ago has traveled far, the article entitled "Phooey on Boogies" appearing a few days ago in "Happy Days," national CCC publication printed in Washington, D. C.

Through the editorial, The Miner editor expressed his confidence in the future of America, and as proof of his convictions, cited the erection of a new house for an Applegate family by CCC workers from Camp Applegate and neighbors of the family who lost their little home by fire in the summer. "It's the first time Camp Applegate ever warranted mention in the Washington paper, and it made front page the first time," proudly asserted a local Brush Marine who helped build the home.

## MINER PLANT PRODUCES CCC DISTRICT NEWSPAPER

Commercial printing department of The Jacksonville Miner early this week delivered 5600 copies of the Medford District News, a monthly CCC publication consisting of four five-column pages edited in most approved journalistic fashion by Lieut. Roy D. Craft, formerly of the Eugene Register-Guard.

The newspaper is circulated among officers and enrollees of the camps in the Medford CCC district, one copy to each of 5600 men. The edition contains several group pictures of CCC officers, two linoleum blocks, one reprinted in The Miner this week of Mount Shasta, and the other a likeness of Major General Mallin Craig by Artist Arthur J. Merkel. Twenty-eight camps are included in the district.

The GOP's misfortune, it seems, is that it still had an ear to the ground when the landslide started.—Weston Leader.

The chap who pays as he goes is most often the one who is ultimately spoken of as having "arrived."—Weston Leader.

## STALLING, NOT INSTALLING, IS PWA AID SLANT

### Application for \$13,000 Aid Here Appears to Be Lost in Woods

Jacksonville's next and most important step forward as a municipality—the realization of funds for installation of a new pipeline and development of natural water sources—seemed to be marking time this week as City Attorney H. K. Hanna received a communication from State Engineer C. C. Hockley to the effect that this city's contract and plans were forwarded to PWA officials in Washington, D. C.

Ten thousand dollars loan and \$3000 grant have been sought for a year by city officials, with more or less discouraging results. The loan and grant were passed many months ago, but legal details have so cluttered up progress in actual completion of the deal with the Public Works administration that city officials and Attorney Hanna have crossed their fingers and wondered.

The project would provide for more than a half-mile of new pipe connecting large and service reservoirs, and for development of water flow in the city's watershed. Ditch for the pipe was dug with relief labor more than a year ago, while bonds financing the project were voted more than three years ago. The issue was for \$10,000, but prevailing market conditions made their sale at anything near par impossible. PWA would accept these bonds as security for the loan, and through New Deal measures, an additional 30 per cent, or \$3000, would be donated to the project.

At time bonds were voted it was thought \$7000 would buy and lay cast iron pipe for the work, but since then markets have advanced to where it is doubted if \$10,000 would cover the same work. Present wooden pipeline, in use for many years, has become rotted almost to the point of uselessness. The local situation is an acute problem and the PWA loan and grant appear as the city's only way out at present.

Attorney Hanna expects further instruction from Washington some time during the next few weeks, but said he does not anticipate actual completion of the loan—if at all—for a matter of months.

## International Confab Held in Armory Ring

Another meeting of "furriners" was scheduled for last night at Mack Lillard's Medford armory show as the promoter pitted the Red Demon, hooded unknown, with Hans Schultz, giant German, and Rudie Neustadt, Austrian, and Ole Anderson, Denmark, in a twin-headliner card.

The Red Demon lost first fall to Schultz when the latter clamped a Boston crab on the hooded demon, while a reverse headlock gave the demon second and deciding fall when Schultz was unable to return. Neustadt lost first fall to his Swedish opponent, but took next two to win plaudits of fans as the match neared the hour limit mark.

The 235-pound hooded wildcat, who may be a scholar and a gentleman off the roped stage but who is a mugg and a slugger during his work, has aroused much interest among fans, who hope to see his crimson cover torn from his face one of these nights. Schultz last week took two out of three falls from Al Karasick, Russian adagio dancer, while both Anderson and Neustadt are newcomers to southern Oregon.

Mack Lillard has announced that Pete Belcastro, Italian terror from Sacramento, has been signed to meet the Red Demon next week, December 6, in the hopes that his dynamite-loaded drop kicks will give the Devil his just dues.

## Success Seen for Lithia Rabbit Show

Success for Ashland's Rabbit and Poultry show to be held December 7 and 8 was assured when word was received by chamber of commerce officials of that city that a large exhibit was being shipped from coast points, in addition to entries from southern Oregon communities, it was stated by C. S. Brewster, show judge, this week.

Although 40 entries were sent in for the exhibit from Medford alone, Ashland show heads have asked that all others interested in entering rabbits and poultry secure entry blanks and register at once. Many awards will be given and one of the most successful events in the history of Ashland is expected for this year.

Some fear is expressed that the almighty dollar will be replaced by the small-flightly dollar.—Weston Leader.

## S'MATTER POP

By C. M. Payne



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