

The Jacksonville Miner

Published Every Friday at
JACKSONVILLE, OREGON

OFFICIAL NEWSPAPER OF JACKSONVILLE

Entered as second-class matter February 19, 1932,
at the postoffice at Jacksonville, Oregon, under
the act of March 3, 1879.

LEONARD N. HALL, Editor and Publisher
MAUDE POOL, Applegate Editor

PHONE JACKSONVILLE 141

Address All Communications to Box 133

Subscription Rates, in Advance:

One Year \$1.00 Six Months .50c

Goobar Politics

This may be anything you want to call it, but for once a village editor is writing what he really thinks. It concerns Medford's proposed bond issue to provide an ample sewage disposal plant, which will be voted on next Tuesday, December 4.

For several years past the Medford sewage disposal plant has been hopelessly overloaded. It is inadequate, and could not properly treat sewage if a flood were raging down Bear creek. Once not long ago an effort was made to float a bond issue for a sewage disposal plant, but the eminent Llewellyn A. Banks, through his Medford News, defeated the proposal. Again Medford's civic leaders familiar with the problem have taken up the task of putting over a necessary bond issue for the septic tanks, and again the Medford News, this time under the hand-me-down editorship of Moore Hamilton, is attempting to defeat the issue.

The News is bucking the bonds because—Editor Hamilton writes—Medford cannot afford the added debt burden. Hamilton claims more water running down Bear creek is the only real need, and contradicts opinions of the state board of health, engineers and city officials who have actually spent some time studying the problem.

Any person at all familiar with the Medford situation, or with sewage disposal difficulties at all, will agree readily that it is neither extravagance nor foolishness to provide ample facilities for treating sewage from a city of 12,000. There are some improvements which it is an extravagance to be without, and a sewage disposal plant most certainly is one.

We have an idea that Mr. Hamilton's apprenticeship under Llewellyn has influenced his journalism. Banks' forte was appeal to the "agin" instinct because he had nothing else to offer his readers, and the murderous editor made it his policy to take the "other side" ir- regardless of community welfare or public benefit. We believe Brother Hamilton has followed the same course in taking his stand against the bond issue. He practically admits present equipment is wholly and shamefully inadequate, but raises the question "can Medford afford a new sewage disposal plant?" But if Medford can afford to exist as a city, then she most certainly can and should afford to take care of the sludge her people flush into Bear creek.

Although few of us have enjoyed the luxury of college journalism, we have

enough crude sense to realize that it is an obligation on the part of every editor to consider only community and public welfare in taking an editorial stand. The old Banks-Fehl idea of championing the "other side" ir- regardless is passe, or should be.

It is The Miner's conviction that Medford—or any other city faced with such a problem—should not hesitate one minute in voting a bond issue, however painful, to provide ample sewage disposal facilities. And we are really sorry that our friend and contemporary, Moore Hamilton, should follow up his brilliant victory at the polls for representative from Jackson county with such an unprogressive, obstructing stand against the needed bonds.

We know from past experience that Editor Hamilton writes first and finds out afterwards and The Miner wonders if it wouldn't help straighten out the lad to take him to Medford's sewage disposal plant, let him smell the awful smells, let him see the disgusting sights and let him try to figure out a better way of handling sludge—other than inking his printing press with it.



Our Pillar—the Small Town

Commenting unofficially on CCC enrolles, a Brush Marine officer recently told The Miner an interesting fact which bears out one of this paper's convictions—that the small town and its inhabitants form the solid foundation and the backbone of our national greatness.

First enrolles sent to southern Oregon, for the most part, were from the larger cities of the east—the melting pots, as school textbooks are wont to describe them. They presented officers with many trying problems of discipline. But the CCC officer, in describing character of latest arrivals from east of the Rockies, said they were of a better type both morally, physically and mentally. They came wholly from small towns and cities of the middle west.

Population of most large cities, particularly those of the eastern seaboard, is made up of foreign elements, immigrants from other countries, while people living in the middle and far west come from an older, more Americanized stock. As a most pronounced example of this difference is Oregon herself. Very few foreign-born or speaking people reside within her boundaries. Half the residents here can trace their family back to a trip across the plains in an ox-cart, while the other half came chiefly from western states. Their parents, their grandparents and their great-grandparents were those wholesome, red-blooded pioneers who biulded a group of colonies into one of the world's greatest nations.

Too, the recent crop of foreign-born and broken-English speaking gangsters and criminals of our large cities would indicate that the great "melting pots" are fast being filled with dross. Although the term "American" when referring to any person other than the original red man is ambiguous, still we of the great west and small towns can lay rightful claim to being about the nation's nearest approach to bonafide Americans.

CAT SUICIDES AS ATONEMENT

A TRUE STORY
By J. C. REYNOLDS

About two months ago an un- bidden guest in the form of an emaciated tabby-cat, introduced herself to me as I was eating my noonday meal and made the sign of distress, indicating that she was nearly famished.

Now I have always been a Good Samaritan in the matter of half-starved cats and dogs, so I made her welcome with a saucer of milk and other odds and ends. She appeared to like the complexion of everything around my little dwelling and took up her abode with me from that moment.

Now I do not need a cat any more than I need a million dollars when half that much would be plenty. I can easily do all the rat- catching, squalling and fighting that is necessary around these premises myself. But this tabby turned out to be such a model of good behavior that I let her stay, and she is still with me.

she had kept hidden out in the woods until a propitious moment should arrive for the young lady- cat to make her debut in civilized society. I use the word "illegitimate" advisedly, as the mother appears to be unable to produce even the remotest kind of proof to the contrary. I am prepared, though, to overlook such small irregularities when I reflect that any blame for the occurrence should be laid squarely upon our moral reformers, who apparently have made no provision for this sort of emergency.

But this daughter, I state regretfully, was the direct antithesis of her parent, being a degenerate of the worst type and possessed of a devil which neither slept nor rested. After becoming acquainted with the criminal characteristics of this youthful worker of iniquity, I bestowed upon her the name of Awwa, which as all well-informed theologians know, is the name of the wife of Beelzebub, the mother of his nine sons, and a bad actor in her own right.

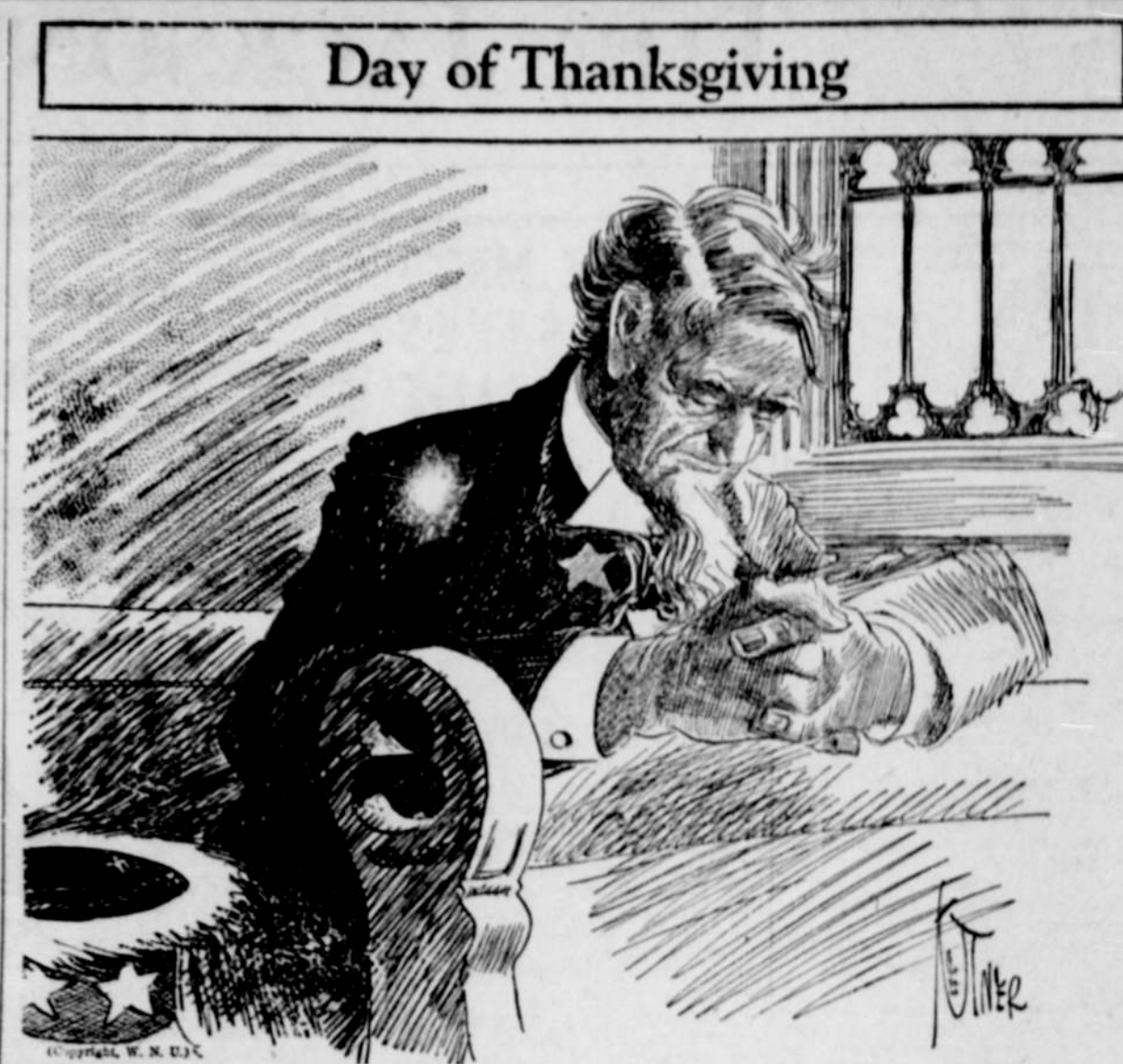
Not satisfied with being fed to reptiles, this young feline terrorist would descend to thievery whenever my back was turned. Nothing in the eatable line was safe from her depredations unless secured under strong cover, and sometimes not even then. Other instances of her innate depravity, committed usually at night, had better be left untold.

Many a time I pointed out to her with the toe of my shoe the error of her ways, and repeated to her the commandments against stealing and the coveting of groceries belonging to others, but without avail. Picturesque profanity of the most lurid variety only seemed to incite her to further atrocities.

Thus matters rambled along for several weeks, till came a day when a friend presented me with a fine, plump trout, measuring a trifle over 12 inches in length. This trout, tender and savory, I had broiled to a rich golden brown, an epicurean morsel, a treat fit for the gods, and laid it on a platter in the place of honor on my table, while I stepped outside for an instant. I returned just in time to see the incorrigible Awwa leaping from the table with my beautiful trout and quickly disappearing in a nearby thicket.

While eating my troutless dinner I fell to thinking of various little chores I ought to do. There was that old forty-four of mine, for one, that should be cleaned and oiled. Strange how I should think of that at such a time.

I decided I would fire a shot through the barrel to loosen the rust (if any), then clean and oil it so it might be in good shape if the Indians took a notion to go on their warpath this fall, as was their custom in days gone by. By the time I had secured the weapon and was ready to shoot, Awwa had re-



Day of Thanksgiving

turned and was basking her well- fed self in a sunny spot, probably (to my distorted imagination) framing up some future devilment.

By a curious coincidence the target I had selected to shoot at was in a direct line with her head. I called her attention to this and suggested that she move, to which she paid not the slightest heed.

Three times I warned her and was about to utter a fourth warning when suddenly a spasmodic cramp seized my trigger finger and the gun was discharged. Here apparently occurred another coincidence, for the gun and Awwa's head both went off simultaneously. At least the gun went off and Awwa's head flew off, which amounts to practically the same thing in trigger-nometry.

Some acquaintances of mine hearing the shooting, came over to investigate and a jury was quickly impaneled. When all the testimony had been taken, a verdict was rendered that, as I had warned the deceased three times in accordance with law, and she had not moved, it was very evident that she must have determined to commit suicide in that way, as atone- ment for her many and grievous misdeeds and that I was in no degree to blame for her untimely demise.

Beekman History Prizes Announced

The Oregon Historical society, headed by a committee composed of Ben B. Beekman, Leslie M. Scott and George H. Himes, announced recently the selection of "Marcus Whitman" as the subject for the 1935 C. C. Beekman history prize and medals.

The contest will be open to any boy or girl over 15 years of age and under 18 years attending any private or public school within the state of Oregon, and compositions submitted must not exceed 2000 words, according to rules set up by the society. Four prizes, ranging from \$60 to \$30, will be awarded for the best four original essays on "Marcus Whitman." All county, city and state libraries should have books on this Oregon character, and entrants in the annual contest may secure complete information from school teachers of the state.

C. C. Beekman, for whom the awards are named, was a famous Jacksonville character and his son, Ben B. Beekman, now of Portland, heads the society.

The way to keep the frost from getting on the pumpkin is to put a thick crust around it.—Weston Leader.

LEGAL NOTICES

In the County Court of Jackson County, State of Oregon
NOTICE OF FINAL SETTLEMENT

In the MATTER of the ESTATE of CARL E. PALMER, Deceased.
Notice is hereby given that the undersigned administrator of the above entitled estate has filed in above entitled court and matter his final account and report and said court has fixed December 29th, 1934, at 10:00 o'clock a.m., at courtroom of said court at Jackson county court house, Medford, Oregon, as time and place for hearing any and all objections thereto and for settlement thereof.

ELTON HODGES,
Administrator.
(Nov 30 Dec 7 14 21)

In the County Court of Jackson County, State of Oregon
NOTICE TO CREDITORS

In the MATTER of the ESTATE OF ELIZABETH RT. CRONEMILLER, Deceased.
Notice is hereby given that the

undersigned has been appointed administrator of above entitled estate. All persons having claims against said estate are required to present same with proper vouchers to said administrator at office of H. K. Hanna, 32 North Central avenue, Medford, Oregon, within six months from date of this notice.

HARRY HELMS,
Administrator.
Dated November 9, 1934.
(Nov 9 16 23 30)

In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon in and for Jackson County

JACKSON COUNTY BUILDING AND LOAN ASSOCIATION, an Oregon building and loan corporation, Plaintiff,

vs.
L. T. SPICKELMIER and ELTA L. SPICKELMIER, husband and wife; ELLSWORTH G. ROBERTS, husband and wife; also all other persons or parties unknown claiming any right, title, estate, lien or interest in or to the real estate described in the complaint on file herein, Defendants.

SUMMONS
TO: L. T. SPICKELMIER and ELTA L. SPICKELMIER, husband and wife; also all other persons or parties unknown claiming any right, title, estate, lien or interest in or to the real estate described herein,

IN THE NAME OF THE STATE OF OREGON, you and each of you are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint of the plaintiff on file here- in against you, or otherwise plead thereto, within four (4) weeks from the date of the first publication of this summons.

You are hereby notified that if you fail to appear and answer the complaint of the plaintiff as required herein, or otherwise plead thereto, plaintiff will take a decree against you for the relief demanded in said complaint, which is succinctly stated as follows, to- wit: For a judgment against the defendants L. T. Spickelmier and Elta L. Spickelmier, husband and wife, for the sum of \$872.93, plus interest at the rate of 10% per annum from the 30th day of September, 1933, plus \$95.00 attorney's fees, plus \$18.90 for insur-

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ance premiums, plus \$5.00 for continuation of abstract of title, plus all plaintiff's costs and disburse- ments hereinafter to be taxed, plus interest on said judgment at the rate of 10% per annum from the date of the decree herein, and that said decree and judgment be held a first and prior lien upon the following described real property, situated and being in the county of Jackson, state of Oregon, to-wit:

Commence at the southeast corner of the east half of Donation Land Claim No. 72, in town- ship 37, south of range 2 west of the Willamette meridian, in Jackson county, Oregon, and run north 54.05 feet; thence south 89 deg. 20 min. west 869.5 feet for the true point of beginning; from this true point of begin- ning, run thence south 0 deg. 07 min. east 271 feet; thence south 89 deg. 20 min. west 217 feet; thence north 0 deg. 07 min. west 271 feet; thence north 89 deg. 20 min. east 217 feet to the place of beginning, containing 1 1/4 acres more or less; subject to an easement for road purposes over a strip of land 20 feet in width along the north line of above described tract, same being the east half of lot 19 of Jojack subdivision, unrecorded. Subject to the liens of the Med- ford irrigation district.

And for a further decree fore- closing plaintiff's mortgage against the real property herein- above described.

This summons is published in The Jacksonville Miner, Jackson- ville, Oregon, by order of the Hon- orable H. D. Norton, judge of the above entitled court, duly made on the 4th day of September, 1934.

The date of the first publication of this summons is the 9th day of November, 1934.

GLENN O. TAYLOR
O. H. BENGTON
Attorneys for Plaintiff.
126 East Main Street
Medford, Oregon.
(Nov 9 16 23 30)

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