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Today

THE JACKSONVILLE MINER

She's A Nugget, Ain't She Boys!



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The Editor Speaking

The soviet government recently shot several farmers for refusing to pick cotton. Maybe they were American farmers.

Clara Bow's "It" turned out to be seven and one-half pounds of bouncing "him."

And when we get to an overproduction of human life, plowshares will be beaten back into swords.

If we could choke the back-seat driver twice as long, few of us would care if an extra cupful of gasoline was wasted.

Possibly the reason movies are so popular is because on the screen we can see others as we'd like to see ourselves.

No doubt, with a slogan campaign against crime underway, 10,000 cars in Sing Sing are burning.

Americanism: Chicago women seeking to outlaw toy guns and weapons of war and overlooking the menace of toy autos.

One thing in favor of the Townsend old age pension plan is that it might end the crack. "One is only as old as one feels."

The gold digging business has been on the up-grade, but is nothing compared to what it would be if every man over 60 were to receive \$200 a month, and no work to do.

With flood control going forward in many sections, apparently the government intends to leave the poor farmer a loam.

A sea serpent seer is merely a viewer with alarmer with nothing else to do.

A person always can talk better sense than they can live.

Consistency: A nation of people who won't care for their own blood relatives wanting the government to donate \$200 per month to every person over 60.

Eight American missionaries traveled to Hankow recently in junka according to a press dispatch. Evidently flivvers have invaded the Orient, too.

A lazy woman seldom has a lazy tongue.

PLATES STOLEN, MILL SHUT DOWN

Workmen, returning to gold mill of the Jacksonville Gold Mining company, limited, Thursday morning were surprised to see three amalgam plates of the treating plant had been stolen during the night. The plates were valued at approximately \$200, but had been cleaned up prior to end of work Wednesday evening, and no gold values were involved.

According to L. Houghton, president of the company, new plates will be installed and the mill returned to operation by Monday. Amalgam plates are used to catch free gold from ores being milled in the company's 25-ton Straube unit. They first are coated with quicksilver, which has an affinity for native gold, passing waste materials onto a concentrating table.

The Jacksonville Gold Mining company has been operating its mill for more than a year on custom ore and ore from their Blackwell Hill mine. It is thought burglars are known to the authorities, who are at work on the case.

JOHN KNIGHT RESTING AT MEDFORD HOSPITAL, WORD

Becoming seriously ill about midnight Wednesday, John Knight of this city was removed to the Sacred Heart hospital in Medford by ambulance, where he has been under care of Dr. W. G. Bishop. Although an intestinal obstruction made Knight's condition grave, he had not been operated on late last night.

FOUND IN THE DIGGIN'S

Three freshmen in a huddle. Someone wanting to know if they looked better with their hair behind their ears or in front. A teacher asking Bud Mitchell if he could make any more noise. Those sweet little notes are in circulation again. For this week the biology class is having fish for their menu, instead of frogs. After looking the student body over, there are only two redheads to be found this year. A sophomore boy wishing he rated. What an idea—half a football for a hat! Howard Kiehofer selling pies for 10 cents each in English class. The Young Printer signs his notes "Me."

PACIFIC STATES WILL SHUT DOWN FOR 3-DAY REST

First of Year to See 3-Shift Continuous Operation of Treating Plant

That may be gold in them thar mountings, but then again, thar's a Santy Claus a-comin', and miners at Pacific States—all 35 of 'em—are going to receive a three-day rest while officials and a few workmen give the entire mine and plant the once-over for needed vitamins and repairs.

Pacific States, following the quiet spell, will be groomed for continuous three-shift operation of its ore treating plant about January 1 and Superintendent Mitchell and Foreman Miller have been eyeing this fall's steady downpour of rain with smiles and visions of plenty of water for the next few years as one of the heaviest rain-falls in several seasons continues to fill mill water tanks.

With road completed to No. 2 level, and ore bin ready for material, next week will see movement of quartz from the mountain-top working to the mill, while timbering is being completed in No. 18-2 winze, where a shaft will be sunk into ore chute. Removing of good milling ore from No. 18-1 winze has been continuing at a steady rate, while other stopes of the mine have been yielding a good supply of rock for mill bins.

Pacific States' 12th lot of concentrates will be shipped to smelter Monday, said Superintendent Mitchell yesterday. Treatment of ore continues at about 70 tons per two-shift day, with output expected to average 100 tons or better when three-shift operation is inaugurated January 1.

Although workmen at the mine will thank Santa Claus for one of their very few short vacations, they look to Mother Nature with appreciation for having jobs at all and the Pacific States property, formerly known as Opp mine, is fast being recognized as an actual producer emerging from the larvae form of promotion and development into a proven, full-grown adult.

Pacific States mines, if successful in present development and operation, will do more than any other one thing to prove the entire Jacksonville and southern Oregon mining district.

WINNER OF SILVERWARE TO BE NAMED MONDAY AT CHITWOOD'S STORE, 3 P.M.

The winner of a set of silver, complete service for six, will be determined Monday afternoon at 2 p.m., said Mrs. Jean Gillis, manager of the store. The Christmas gift, a present from the store, will be awarded the person holding a number to be drawn at that time. Chitwood's yesterday received another large shipment of special holiday merchandise which has aroused much interest among local people, said Mrs. Gillis. The remodeled store, formerly the Jacksonville pharmacy, will be open evenings.

SEEN In A Daze

By OUR KEYHOLE EXPERT

JUDGE WILLIAM COLVIG telling TOB PORTER today is a barber's holiday observing invention of the safety razor.

LEM WILSON waving back at the animated Santa Claus in RAY COLEMAN'S window and remarking that it was the first time St. Nick has spoken to him in many years.

DON DOROTHY agrin behind the wheel of JEAN GILLIS' car.

JACK REYNOLDS, of the western yarn fame, receiving so many Christmas ties he shudders a poem about them, while the KEYHOLE EXPERT won't even get a two-for handkerchief.

BUD REINKING and ANDY SMITH in a furniture store wanting to cedar presents.

GEORGE MERRITT with a couple chairs suffering from dropsy.

AUDRINE WHITE looking at her medicined puppy and wondering if the worm had turned.

EMIL BRITT with a lot of weather to observe.

H. G. MITCHELL and PETE MILLER, bosses at Pacific States mine, busy making a mill-run.

'Backyard' Miners Find Placer Gold at Skirts City Limits

For years early-day placer miners confined their activities to hills adjoining Jacksonville, and bed of Jackson creek, which flows through the town, but neglected to place any value on ground underlying the city, or in gold flows carrying on out into the valley proper. As a result, miners today are employed in large numbers digging out gold from under the pioneers' beds and kitchen tables.

According to Gold Buyer G. W. Godward, shafts sunk recently as far out into the valley as the L. M. Wakefield ranch are producing good placer gold in paying quantities, pay streak in some places running as high as \$20 per yard, with a good sprinkling of values through overburden. Considered "mined out" years ago, limits of Jacksonville still continue to yield a large, steady payroll of new money, Godward himself buying an average of \$1500 a week in his local grocery store.

JOHN DEVLIN, BROTHER OF MRS. MILES CANTRALL, DIES LATE THURSDAY EVENING

John Devlin, brother of Mrs. Miles Cantrall of Applegate, died at the latter's home last night about 7 o'clock, according to a report to the Miner. Mr. Devlin had been in poor health for the past eight years, last two of which he spent at the Applegate ranch. Body was taken in charge by Perl funeral home, Medford. Mr. Devlin also is survived by another sister, Mrs. Agnes E. Hines of Cottage Grove, Oregon.

WATER SEEKERS NAME CANTRALL AS GROUP HEAD

Next Move Will Embody Plans, Estimates for Proposed Dam

A temporary organization, for the purpose of furthering a proposal to build a 100-foot dam on Applegate river at the Barr ranch, was definitely formed Wednesday night at Applegate community hall. The new group will be known as the Applegate Valley Irrigation and Improvement District.

During the meeting, which was widely attended, officers were named as follows: President, Miles Cantrall; secretary, William Carl; board of directors, E. H. Taylor, George Herriott and C. R. Hill. Edwin Taylor explained to the meeting that next step in the formulation of plans would be for the group to prepare preliminary estimates of cost of the dam, and to prepare a survey of virgin land which would be developed by the improvement. This information would be worked out and prepared in collaboration with C. C. Hockley, state engineer and Oregon representative for PWA, through which Applegate valley ranchers hope to finance an estimated \$200,000 cost for the project.

Next meeting of the group was set for Thursday night, December 27, at the Murphy schoolhouse.

Ike Coffman

By FRED M. LAW

Ike Coffman loved to hunt and shoot. And knock the high jumps down. So he took and built a place to sleep.

Some ten feet from the ground. And he whispered to his partner One morn at half past two There is a cougar in the camp And I don't know what to do.

It was that next dark evening That cougar called again; Ike whistled for his dog, But he whistled all in vain.

For underneath his partner's bed His dog had cuddled down And, with all of Ike's a-calling, He never made a sound.

So in the morn at sunrise Ike takes his gun in hand And says, when daylight shines I will these hills command.

So Ike takes faithful dog and gun And strode the hills all 'round; He is searching for that varmint That screams that horrid sound.

Ike broke his way through buck brush And hiked the hills all day And says I'll get that cougar Because I know the way.

So he started hard to running, The cat picked up his trail And gave a scream at Ike and dog Oh! that terrifying wail.

So Ike came running to the camp, Says I got that cat, indeed, Ike brought that cougar home that day, But Ike was in the lead.

GATE DROP TO SPEND NIGHT IN TEN NIGHTS IN A BAR ROOM

The sign-covered curtain at the Applegate hall, which has served the stage there for 12 or 15 years, has received a new glorification in the request of the Medford American Legion to use the curtain in their old-time "mellow drammer," Ten Nights in a Bar Room, to be presented tonight.

Bedecked with advertisements of Medford and Grants Pass firms now out of existence, in some instances owing to the death of the proprietor, the old curtain presents an air of antiquity. Nevertheless, the admittance of the financing of the curtain at the time of its purchase by the Community league.

MAGICAL DRUG BRINGS TRUTH

By J. C. REYNOLDS

Once again has SCOPOLAMIN, the recently discovered, truth-compelling drug, demonstrated its sterling qualities.

For long, has our conscientious little neighborhood resented the assertions of an individual, hailing from Arkansas, that mosquitos in that state were as large as our crows. Many doubters have pointedly inquired whether this was a true lie or a damn lie, but as no real proof was at hand, the gent from Arkansas stuck to his story and got away with it.

Then SCOPOLAMIN, the wonderful truth-producing discovery of science, was discussed quietly among a few of us and a couple of grains procured at considerable expense. These were at once turned over to our local bootlegger, who without delay proceeded to insert them into a bottle of the horse liniment he sells around here for moonshine.

This in due time fell into the hands of the degenerate prevaricator from Arkansas who was so heartlessly endeavoring to rob a grand and noble state of the glory that should be hers—and transfer it to his own.

Under the influence of the SCOPOLAMIN, the true facts came to light. In Arkansas, mosquitos are seldom seen larger than quails. But in Missouri, where this truth-twister lived for a year or two, they attain to enormous size, many weighing fully a pound after having been skinned. In Missouri trappers are compelled by law to present the pelt and both forefeet in order to obtain the bounty paid by the state.

After another drink of the SCOP had been administered, further information was secured. Shamefacedly the man from Arkansas admitted that it was in Missouri where he had rescued a baby from three mosquitos who were dragging it toward a swamp. He also detailed how the natives of that tornado-infested region often dived for the safety of their storm cellars at the approach of a black, swiftly whirling cloud, only to discover later it was nothing but mosquitos in such numbers as to darken the sun.

Never, he stated, during mosquito season in Missouri, could anyone obtain a night's rest unless the bed was tightly inclosed in heavy chicken-wire. Due to the effects of this wonder-working drug, many other important facts were disclosed which cannot be detailed here on account of space, but it has been definitely established at last that Missouri, and not Arkansas, is entitled to the honor of being the hunting ground of the most gigantic and blood-thirsty mosquitos in America—if not in the entire world.

Further experiments will shortly be made with this wonderful drug and the results carefully noted. SCOPOLAMIN is without doubt the most marvelous discovery of the age.

Wrestling Matches to Be Resumed January

Because of the great number of social functions during the holidays, Promoter Mack Lillard said this week he would not bring his wrestling talent to the Medford armory for a few days, but would resume his regular weekly schedule about the first of January, one week from next Thursday.

They call the 1920 to 1930 period the "Mad Decade." As yet we haven't seen anyone in the 1930 to 1940 period who is any too well pleased.—Weston Leader.

When a man's trousers get full at the knees, it's a sure sign he's holding the bag.—Weston Leader.

A \$243,000 gas plant at Marshfield, Oregon, was sold the other day for ten bucks. Looks as though congress ought to come cheaper.—Weston Leader.

The difficulty in negotiating with Japan is to determine what she wants from what she says.—Weston Leader.

JAIL SENTENCES METED BRITES FOR FISTIC HABIT

Sale Intoxicants to Minors Being Watched Warns District Attorney

John Law, through Justice of the Peace Ray Coleman, struck a blow himself in the weekly fist-cuffs prevalent in Jacksonville Tuesday when John and Coke Britte, local brothers engaged in mining, received stiff jail sentences.

John Britte, who pled guilty to a disorderly conduct charge sworn to by Amy Dow last Saturday night, was handed a 60-day jail sentence and was ordered to either pay a suspended fine of \$50 or to "lay it out" for 25 days. His brother, Coke Britte, was tried Tuesday before Justice Coleman after entering a not guilty plea to the same charge. He was found to have taken part in the disorder and was sentenced to serve five days in the county jail and to pay or serve out a fine previously suspended of \$50.

The trouble started last Saturday evening when the brothers allegedly cursed and misbehaved when refused beer by Mrs. Dow, later in the evening John Britte admittedly striking a drummer in the face, knocking out two teeth which, Amy Dow told the court, were being held as corpus delicti at her cafe. They were placed under arrest by City Marshal James Littell and turned over to state police.

The Britte brothers, although peaceable, hardworking boys during their sober moments, had been an almost weekly source of trouble for Marshal Littell and others. Their arrest Saturday night about 11 o'clock was the fourth in recent months, one occasion resulting in the loss of a pair of Littell's handcuffs when prisoner John Britte headed for the tall timber with the links binding his hands behind him.

The state of Oregon was represented by Assistant District Attorney George Nielson. A large crowd of interested spectators mingled with nuts and bolts of the hardware store, where court was held, and witnesses called included Mrs. Dow, Mack Brown, Wayne Combest, Elliott Rhoten, George Melton, James Littell, James Cantrall, Henry Wilkerson, Floyd Pence and Albert Johnson.

Attorney Nielson brought out, during the trial, that there has been sale of intoxicants to minors recently, and that his office intends to prosecute vigorously any violations of the Knox law. He also stated that Earl Johnson, named defendant in an assault and battery charge sworn to by Ike Coffman, would be brought to trial within the next few days. Johnson had been given liberty with the understanding his father, a Medford man, would be responsible for his son's appearance. Johnson was ordered to appear more than a week ago for trial and failed to do so and Nielson said the sheriff's office was then given a warrant and instructions to bring Johnson in. The defendant, accused of assaulting Floor Manager Coffman at a local dance, is a truck driver with an out of town run. Three other defendants of the same incident, listed as John Does, have warrants awaiting their identification in hands of deputy sheriffs.

Mary Wendt, Pioneer, Passes on Wednesday

Mary Wendt passed away at the home of her daughter, Mrs. J. H. Issett, at 25 Windsor avenue in Medford Wednesday evening, following two months illness. Mrs. Wendt was born in Germany June 13, 1855. She spent her girlhood in Germany and at the age of 17, in the year 1872, she with several other young friends came to the United States, taking up her residence near Clatonia, Nebraska, and in 1873 she was united in marriage to Henry Wendt.

They lived in Clatonia until 1884, at which time they came west to Santa Cruz, Calif., living there for four years, and in 1888 came to Jacksonville, living here until seven years ago, at which time she went to Medford to be with her daughter. Her husband, Henry Wendt, passed away in 1916.

There were nine children born to Mr. and Mrs. Wendt, six of whom are living, three daughters, and three sons, Mrs. Frank Obenchain of Bly, Oregon; Mrs. J. H. Issett of Medford; Mrs. Arthur Chase of Wenatchee, Wash.; Henry Wendt of New Pine Creek, Ore.; George W. Wendt of Jacksonville, and Chester Wendt of Medford, also 18 grandchildren and six great-grandchildren.

Funeral services will be conducted from the Perl funeral home Saturday, December 22 at 2 p.m., with Rev. S. H. Jones officiating. Interment will take place in the family plot in the Jacksonville cemetery.

S'MATTER POP

By C. M. Payne

